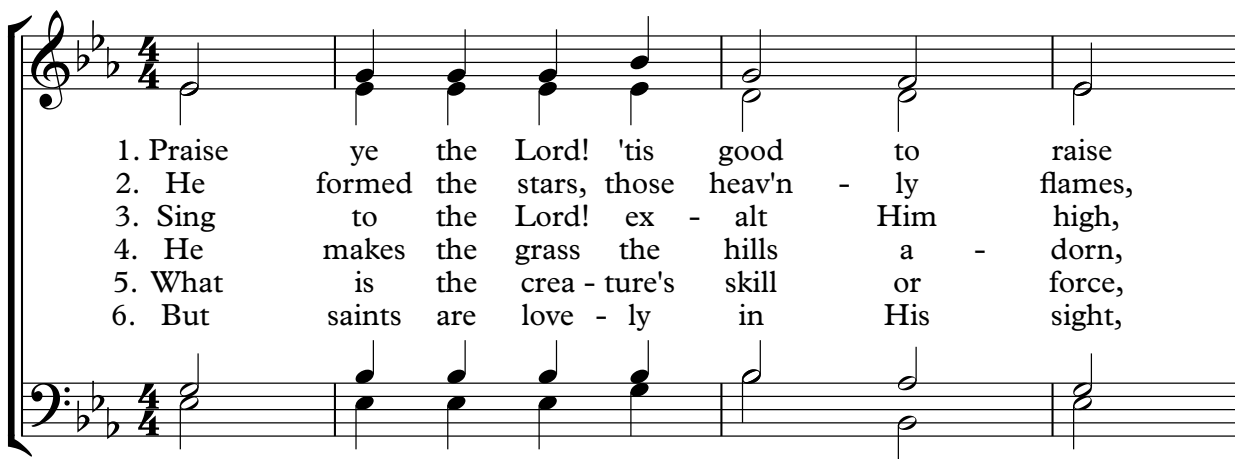


Praise ye the Lord

Isaac Watts (1674 - 1748)

Stopper Lane
Francis Duckworth (1862 - 1941)

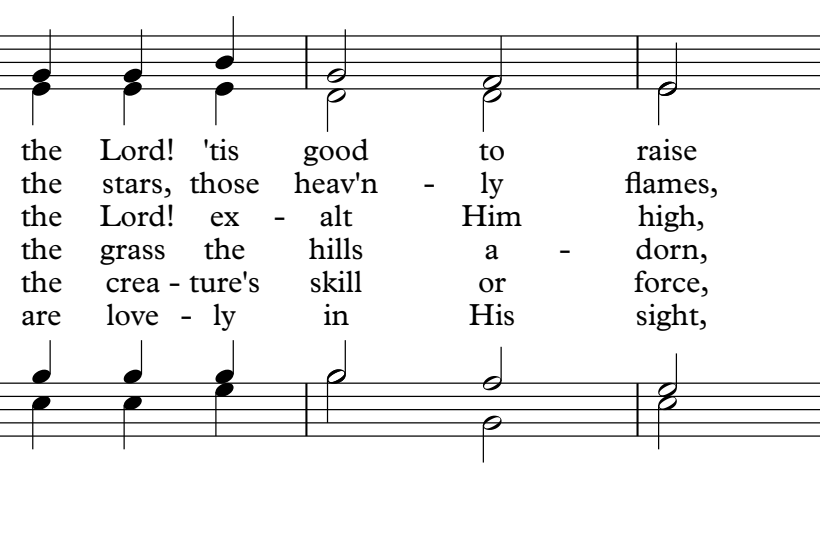
SOPRANO
ALTO



1. Praise ye the Lord! 'tis good to raise
2. He formed the stars, those heav'n - ly flames,
3. Sing to the Lord! ex - alt Him high,
4. He makes the grass the hills a - dorn,
5. What is the crea - ture's skill or force,
6. But saints are love - ly in His sight,

TENOR
BASS

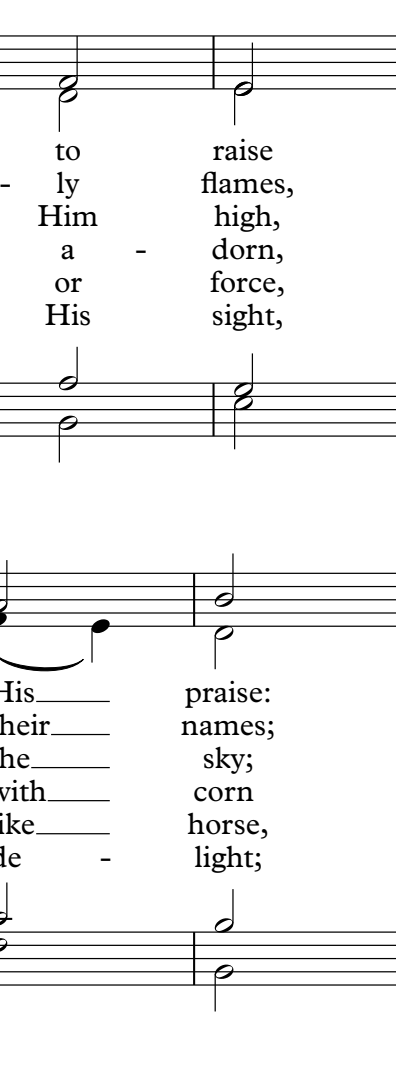
S.
A.



Your hearts and voi - ces in His _____ praise:
He counts their num - bers, calls their _____ names;
Who spreads His clouds a - long the _____ sky;
And clothes the smil - ing fields with _____ corn
The spright - ly man, or war - like _____ horse,
He views His chil - dren with de - light;

T.
B.

S.
A.



His na - ture and His works in - vite
His wis - dom's vast, and knows no _____ bound,
There He pre - pares the fruit - ful _____ rain,
The beasts with food His hands sup - ply,
The pierc - ing wit, the act - ive _____ limb?
He sees their hope, He knows their _____ fear,

T.
B.

S.
A.

To make this du - ty our de - light.
A deep where all our thoughts are drowned.
Nor lets the drops de - scend in vain.
And the young ra - vens when they cry.
All are too mean de - lights for Him.
And looks, and loves His i - mage there.

T.
B.