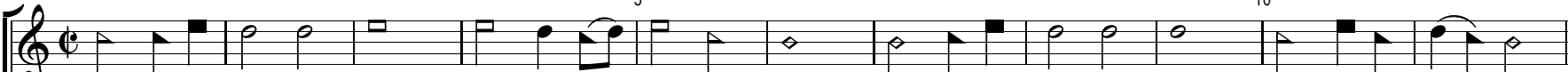


Nahum Tate and  
Nicholas Brady,  
1698 (Psalm 148) 66. 66. 88.


# Pumpily

No copyright. Transcribed from the Singing-Master's Assistant, 1778


C Major  
William Billings, 1770  
(Revised 1778)

Tr.  5 10


1. Ye boundless realms of joy, Ex - alt your mak - er's fame: His praise your song em - ploy A - bove the star - ry  
2. Let them a - dore the Lord, And praise His ho - ly name, By whose al - migh - ty word They all from no - thing

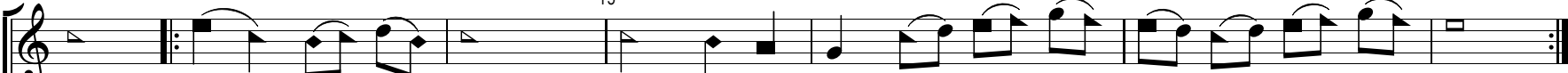
C. 

3. Let earth her trib - ute pay; Praise Him ye dreadful whales, And fish that through the sea Glide swift with glittering  
4. By hills and mountains, all In grate - ful consort joined, By ced - ars state - ly tall, And trees for fruit de -

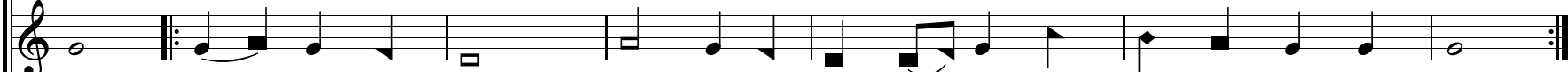
T. 

5. U - ni - ted zeal be shown, His wonderous fame to raise, Whose glorious name a - lone Deserves our end - less  
6. His chosen saints to grace, He sets them up on high, And fav - ors Israel's race, Who still to Him are


B. 

Tr.  15

1. frame. Your voic - es raise, Ye cher - u - bim and ser - aph - im, to sing His praise.  
2. came; And all shall last, From chan - ges free: His firm de - cree stands ev - er fast.

C. 

3. scales; Fire, hail, and snow, And mis - ty air, And winds that where He bids them blow.  
4. - signed; By eve - ry beast, And creep - ing thing, And fowl of wing, His name be blessed.

T. 

5. praise; Earth's ut - most ends His power o - bey: His glor - ious sway the sky trans - cends.  
6. nigh; O there - fore raise Your grate - ful voice, And still re - joice the Lord to praise.

B. 