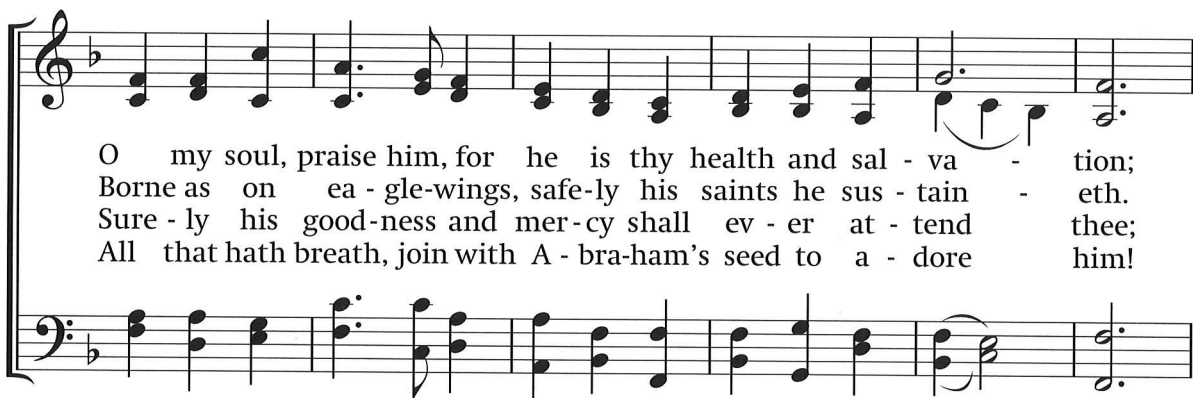
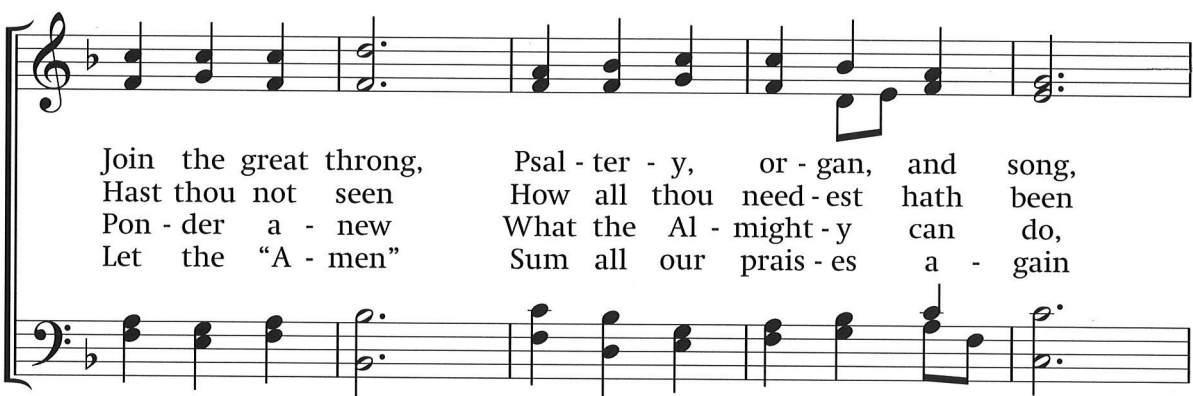


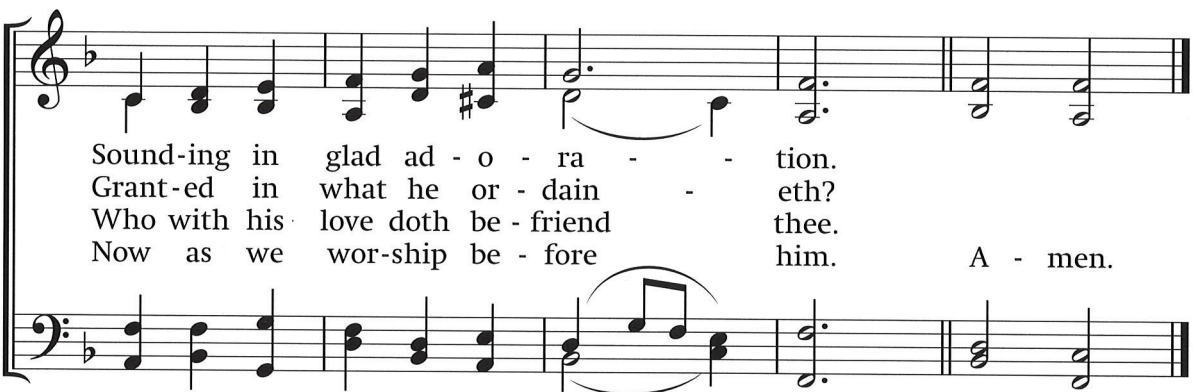
1. Praise to the Lord, the Al-might-y, the King of cre - a - tion;
 2. Praise to the Lord; o-ver all things he glo-rious-ly reign - eth;
 3. Praise to the Lord, who doth pros-per thy way and de-fend thee;
 4. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a-dore him!



O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and sal - va - tion;
 Borne as on ea - gle-wings, safe-ly his saints he sus - tain - eth.
 Sure - ly his good-ness and mer-cy shall ev - er at - tend thee;
 All that hath breath, join with A - bra-ham's seed to a - dore him!



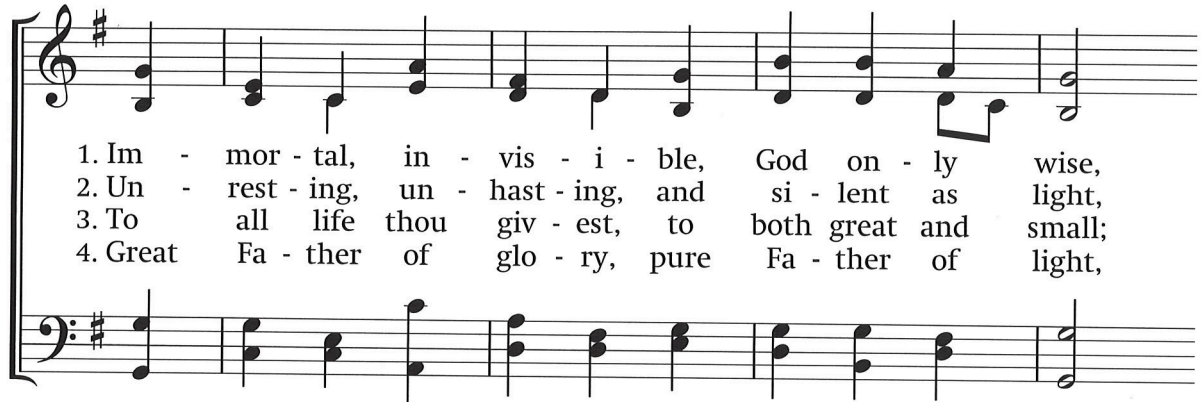
Join the great throng, Psal - ter - y, or - gan, and song,
 Hast thou not seen How all thou need - est hath been
 Pon - der a - new What the Al - might - y can do,
 Let the "A - men" Sum all our prais - es a - gain



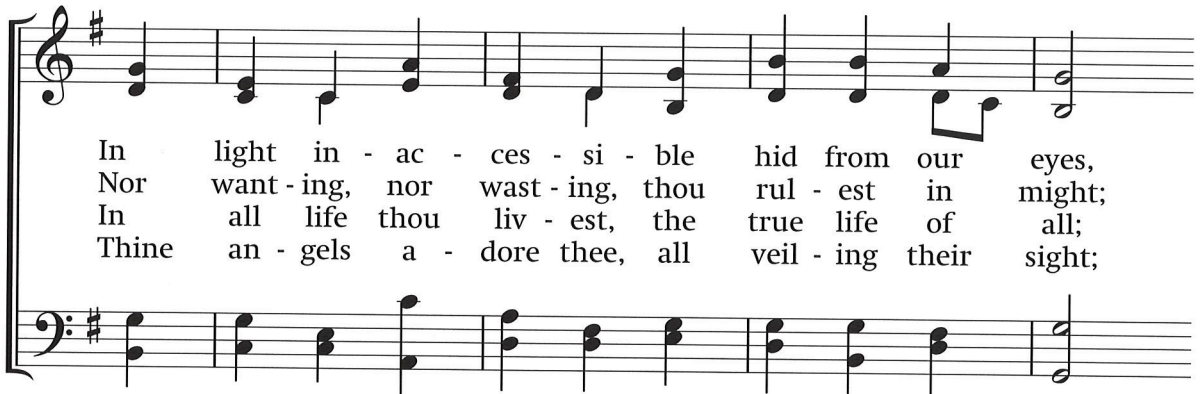
Sound-ing in glad ad - o - ra - - tion.
 Grant-ed in what he or - dain - - eth?
 Who with his love doth be - friend thee.
 Now as we wor-ship be - fore him. A - men.

Text: Joachim Neander, 1680; tr. from Catherine Winkworth;
 based on Psalms 103 and 150
 Tune: Stralsund Gesangbuch, 1665; arr. *The Chorale Book for England*, 1863

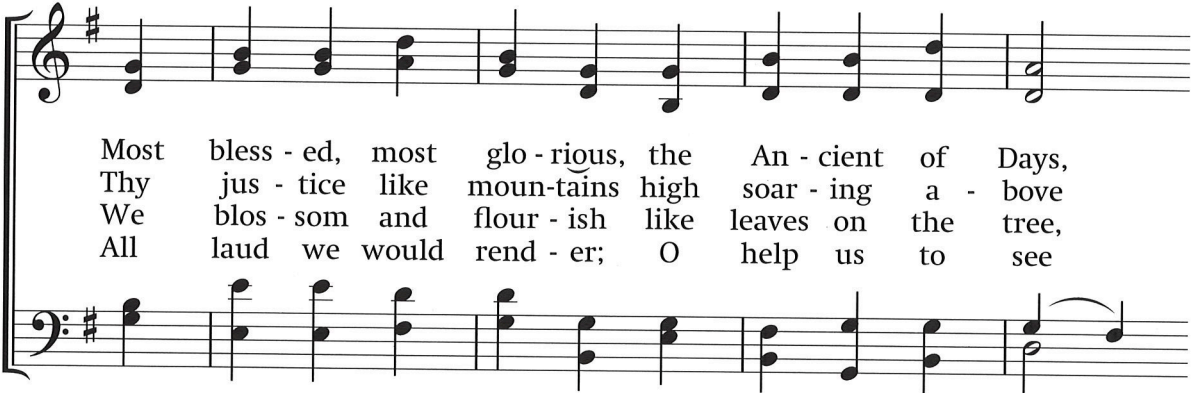
LOBE DEN HERREN
 14.14.4.7.8



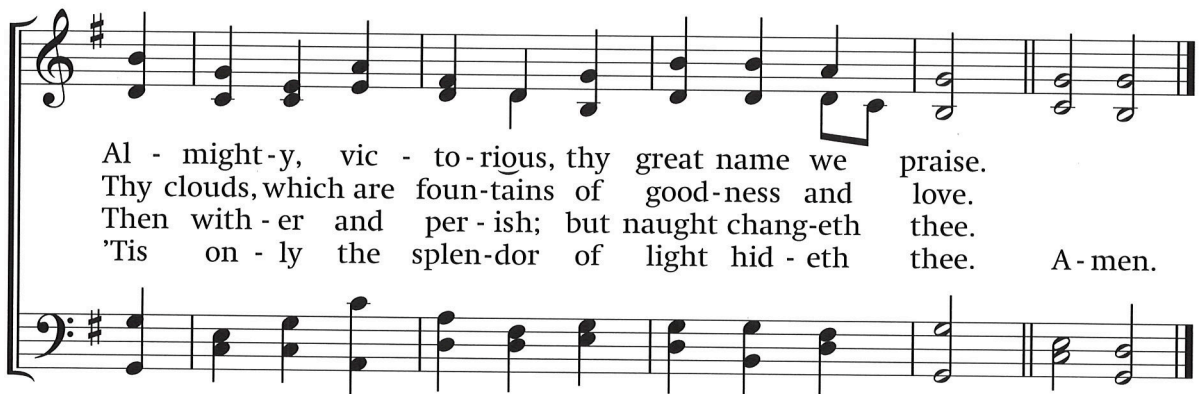
1. Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise,
 2. Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light,
 3. To all life thou giv - est, to both great and small;
 4. Great Fa - ther of glo - ry, pure Fa - ther of light,



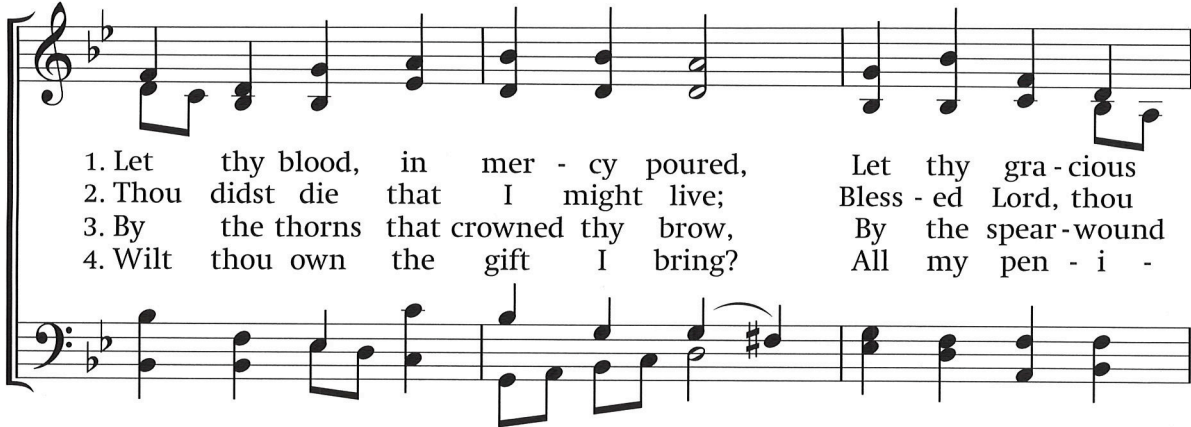
In light in - ac - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes,
 Nor want - ing, nor wast - ing, thou rul - est in might;
 In all life thou liv - est, the true life of all;
 Thine an - gels a - dore thee, all veil - ing their sight;



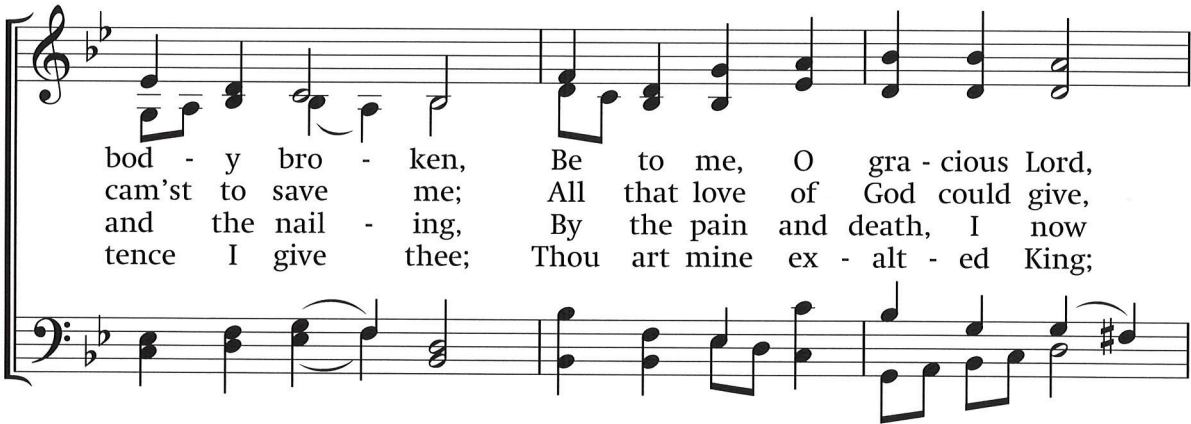
Most bless - ed, most glo - rious, the An - cient of Days,
 Thy jus - tice like moun - tains high soar - ing a - bove
 We blos - som and flour - ish like leaves on the tree,
 All laud we would rend - er; O help us to see



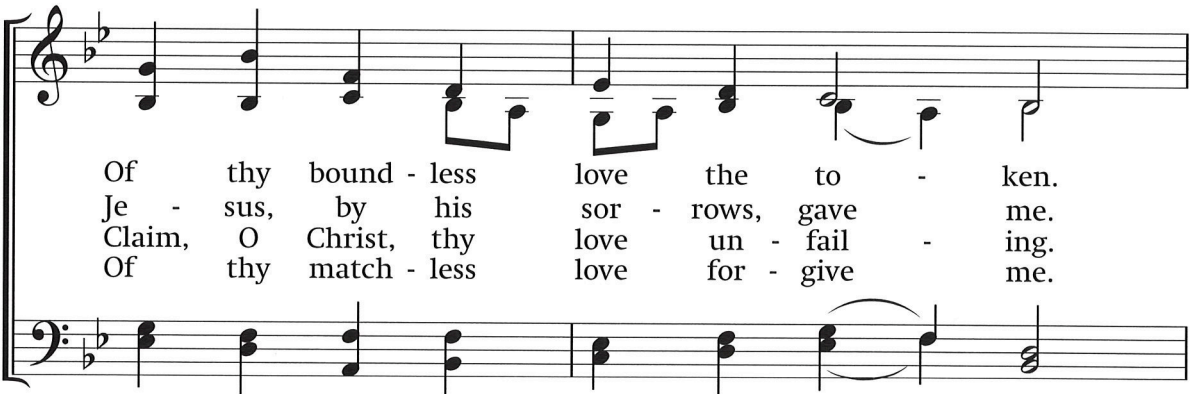
Al - might - y, vic - to - rious, thy great name we praise.
 Thy clouds, which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.
 Then with - er and per - ish; but naught chang - eth thee.
 'Tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth thee. A - men.



1. Let thy blood, in mer - cy poured, Let thy gra - cious
2. Thou didst die that I might live; Bless - ed Lord, thou
3. By the thorns that crowned thy brow, By the spear-wound
4. Wilt thou own the gift I bring? All my pen - i -

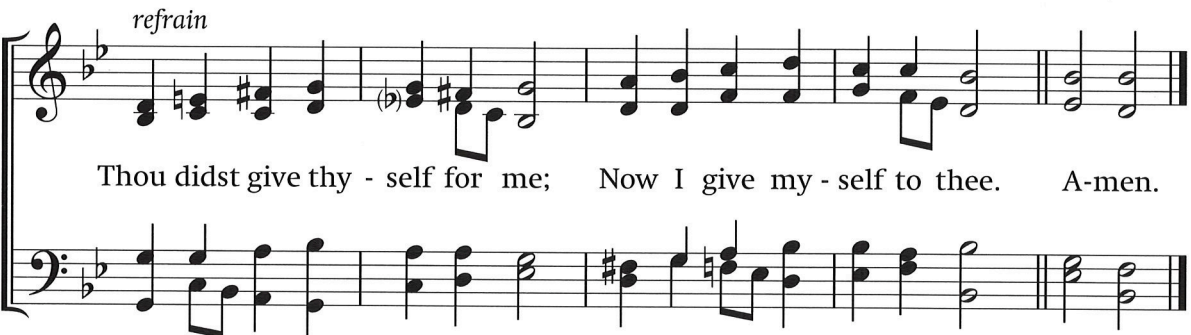


bod - y bro - ken, Be to me, O gra - cious Lord,
cam'st to save me; All that love of God could give,
and the nail - ing, By the pain and death, I now
tence I give thee; Thou art mine ex - alt - ed King;



Of thy bound - less love the to - ken.
Je - sus, by his sor - rows, gave me.
Claim, O Christ, thy love un - fail - ing.
Of thy match - less love for - give me.

refrain



Thou didst give thy - self for me; Now I give my - self to thee. A-men.

1. O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove!
 2. O tell of his might! O sing of his grace!
 3. The earth, with its store of won - ders un - told,
 4. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite?
 5. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,

O grate - ful - ly sing his pow'r and his love!
 Whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py, space.
 Al - might - y, thy pow'r hath found - ed of old,
 It breathes in the air; it shines in the light;
 In thee, Lord, we trust, nor find thee to fail;

Our shield and de - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,
 His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
 Hath stab - lished it fast by a change - less de - cree,
 It streams from the hills; it de - scends to the plain,
 Thy mer - cies, how ten - der! how firm to the end!

Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
 And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
 And round it hath cast, like a man - tle, the sea.
 And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
 Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!