

PRAISE THE LORD: YE HEAVENS ADORE HIM

Trinity Hymnbook, Page 17 (Bb); Hymn Fake Book, ; Violin

A
Praise the Lord: ye heav'ns adore him; praise him, angels, in the height;
Praise the Lord, for He is glorious; never shall His promise fail;
Worship, honor, glory, blessing, Lord, we offer unto Thee;

E7 A F#m E B7 E
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him; Praise Him all ye stars and light.
God hath made the saints victorious; sin and death shall not pre-vail.
Young and old, Thy praise expressing, in glad hom- age bend the knee.

F#m E7 F#m Cdim7 Dsus D
Praise the Lord, for He hath spoken; words His mighty voice o- beyed.
Praise the God of our sal- vation; hosts on high, His pow'r pro-claim;
All the saints in heav'n a-dore Thee; We would bow before Thy throne;

E7 A F#m A C#7 Bm7 A E A
Laws which never shall be bro- ken for their guidance hath He made.
Heav'n and earth and all cre-a- tion, laud and magni- fy His name.
As Thine angels server be-fore Thee, so on earth Thy will be done.