PRAISE THE LORD: YE HEAVENS ADORE HIM

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
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him; Praise Him all ye stars and light.
God hath made the saints victorious; sin and death shall not prevail.
Young and old, Thy praise expressing, in glad hom-age bend the knee.

F#m E7 F#m
Praise the Lord, for He hath spoken; words His mighty voice obeyed.
Praise the God of our salvation; hosts on high, His pow'r proclaimed;
All the saints in heav'n adore Thee; We would bow before Thy throne;

E7 A F#m A C#7 Bm7 A E A
Laws which never shall be broken for their guidance hath He made.
Heav'n and earth and all creation, laud and magnify His name.
As Thine angels server before Thee, so on earth Thy will be done.