Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

www.franzdorfer.com

M.: Halle 1741



Praise to the Lord, the Al - migh - ty, the King of cre - a - tion!



O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and sal - va - tion!



All ye who hear, Now to His tem-ple draw near; Sing now in glad a - do - ra - tion!

- 4. Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee,Who from the heavens the streams of His mercy doth send thee.Ponder anewWhat the Almighty can do,Who with His love doth befriend thee.
- 5. Praise to the Lord! Oh, let all that is in me adore Him!All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him!Let the AmenSound from His people again;Gladly for aye we adore Him.
- 2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth, Who, as on wings of an eagle, uplifteth, sustaineth. Hast thou not seen How thy desires all have been Granted in what He ordaineth?
- 3. Praise to the Lord, who hath fearfully, wondrously, made thee!
 Health hath vouchsafed and, when heedlessly falling, hath stayed thee.
 What need or grief
 Ever hath failed of relief?
 Wings of His mercy did shade thee.