Praise the lord! Ye Heavens, Adore Him

1. Praise the Lord! ye heav'n's adore Him; Praise Him angels, in the height;
2. Praise the Lord! for He is glorious; Never shall His promise fail;
3. Worship, honor, glory, blessing, Lord, we offer unto Thee;

Sun and moon, rejoice before Him; Praise Him all ye stars, of light.
God hath made His saints victorious; Sin and death shall not prevail.
Young and old, Thy praise expressing, In glad homage bend the knee.

Praise the Lord! for He hath spoken; Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;
Praise the God of our salvation! Hosts on high, His pow'r proclaim;
All the saints in heav'n adore Thee, We would bow before Thy throne;

Law which never shall be broken For the guidance hath He made.
Heav'n and earth and all creation Laud and magnify His name.
As thine angels serve before Thee, So on earth Thy will be done.

Text: St. 1,2, Anonymous; st. 3, Edward Osler, 1798-1863
Tune: Rowland H. Prichard, 1811-1887