

Praise Ye the Lord

Fanny Crosby, 1881

William J. Kirkpatrick

Praise ye the Lord, the hope of our sal - va - tion; Praise ye the Lord, our soul's a - bid - ing trust
Praise ye the Lord, Whose throne is e - ver - last - ing; Praise ye the Lord, Whose gifts are ever new;

Chorus: Praise ye the Lord, for it is good to praise Him; O let the earth His ma - jes - ty pro - claim;

Great are His works and won - der - ful His coun - sels; Praise ye the Lord, the on - ly wise and just.
Praise ye the Lord, Whose ten - der mer - cy fal - leth Pure as the rain and gen - tle as the dew.

Shout, shout for joy and bow the knee be - fore Him; Sing to the harp and mag - ni - fy His Name.

Praise ye the Lord, our Strength and our Re - deem - er, Praise ye the Lord, His mighty love recall,
Praise ye the Lord, oh, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, Praise ye the Lord, Whose kingdom hath no end;

Tell how he came from bondage to de - li - ver, Tell how he came, to purchase life for all.
Praise ye the Lord, who watcheth o'er the faithful, Praise ye the Lord, our never changing Friend.