

# Praise Ye the Lord

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1881

William James Kirkpatrick

♩=95



1. Praise ye the Lord, the hope of our sal-va-tion; Praise ye the Lord, our soul's a - bid-ing trust;  
2. Praise ye the Lord, whose throne is ev - er - last-ing; Praise ye the Lord, whose gifts are ev - er new;



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 fall - eth Pure as the rain and gen-tle as the dew.



Praise ye the Lord, our strength and our Re-deem-er, Praise ye the Lord, His might-y love re-call,  
Praise ye the Lord, oh, glo - ry hal-le-lu - jah! Praise ye the Lord, whose king - dom has no end;



Tell how He came from bond - age to de - liv - er, Tell how He came to pur-chase life for all.  
Praise ye the Lord, who watch-eth o'er the faith-ful, Praise ye the Lord, our nev-er chang-ing friend.



## Refrain



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



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

