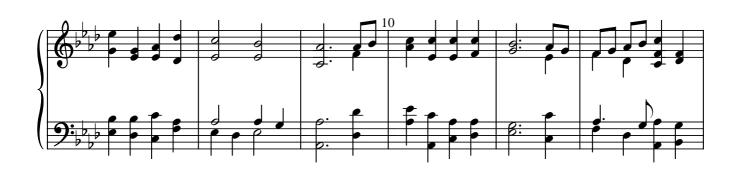
## Praise to the living God







Praise to the living God! All praisèd be His Name, Who was, and is, and is to be, And still the same! The one eternal God, Ere aught that now appears; The first, the last: beyond all thought His timeless years!

Formless, all lovely forms Declare His loveliness; Holy, no holiness of earth Can His express. Lo, He is Lord of all: Creation speaks His praise, And everywhere, above, below, His will obeys. His Spirit floweth free, High surging where it will; In prophet's word He spoke of old; He speaketh still. Established is His law, And changeless it shall stand, Deep writ upon the human heart, On sea or land.

He hath eternal life
Implanted in the soul;
His love shall be our strength and stay,
While ages roll.
Praise to the living God!
All praised be His Name,
Who was, and is, and is to be,
And still the same.

Newton Mann