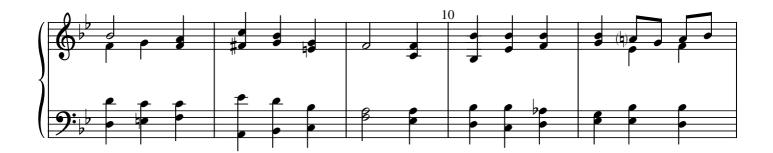
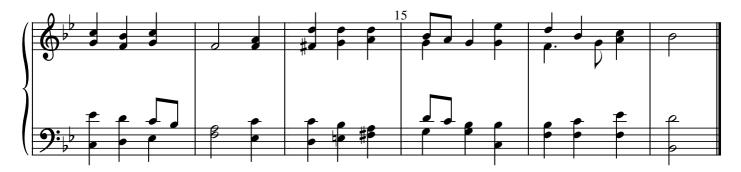
O praise ye the Lord!







O praise ye the Lord! praise Him in the height; Rejoice in His Word, ye angels of light; Ye heavens, adore Him by Whom ye were made, And worship before Him in brightness arrayed.

O praise ye the Lord! Praise Him upon earth, In tuneful accord, ye sons of new birth; Praise Him Who hath brought you His grace from above, Praise Him Who hath taught you to sing of His love.

O praise ye the Lord! All things that give sound; Each jubilant chord re-echo around; Loud organs, His glory forth tell in deep tone, And sweet harp, the story of what He hath done.

O praise ye the Lord! Thanksgiving and song To Him be outpoured all ages along! For love in creation, for Heaven restored, For grace of salvation, O praise ye the Lord!

Henry W. Baker

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