
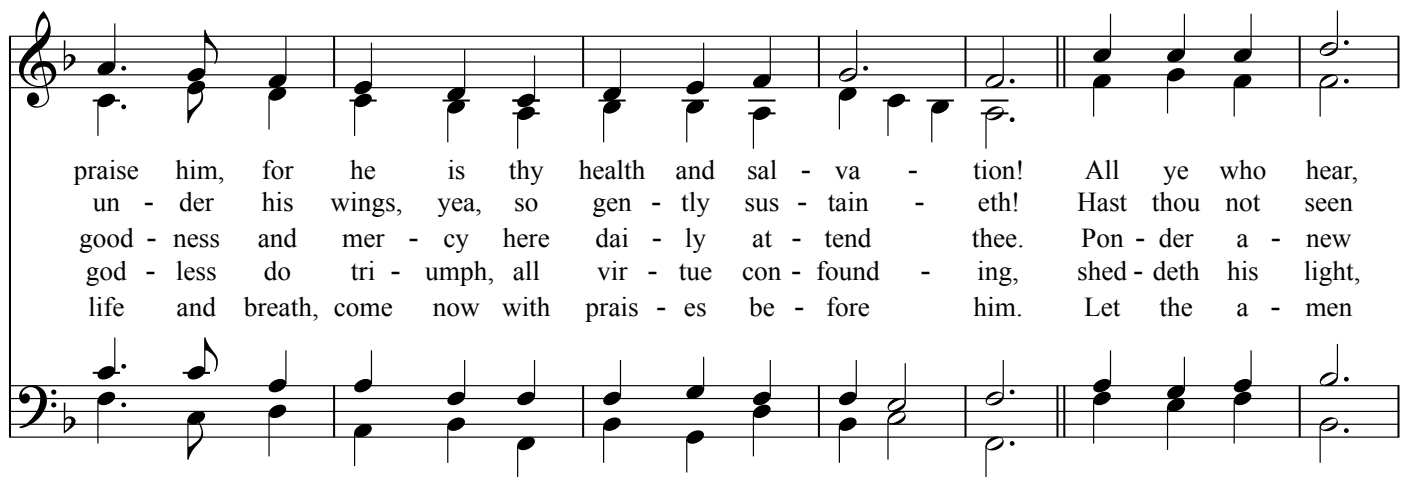


# 205 • Praise To The Lord, The Almighty

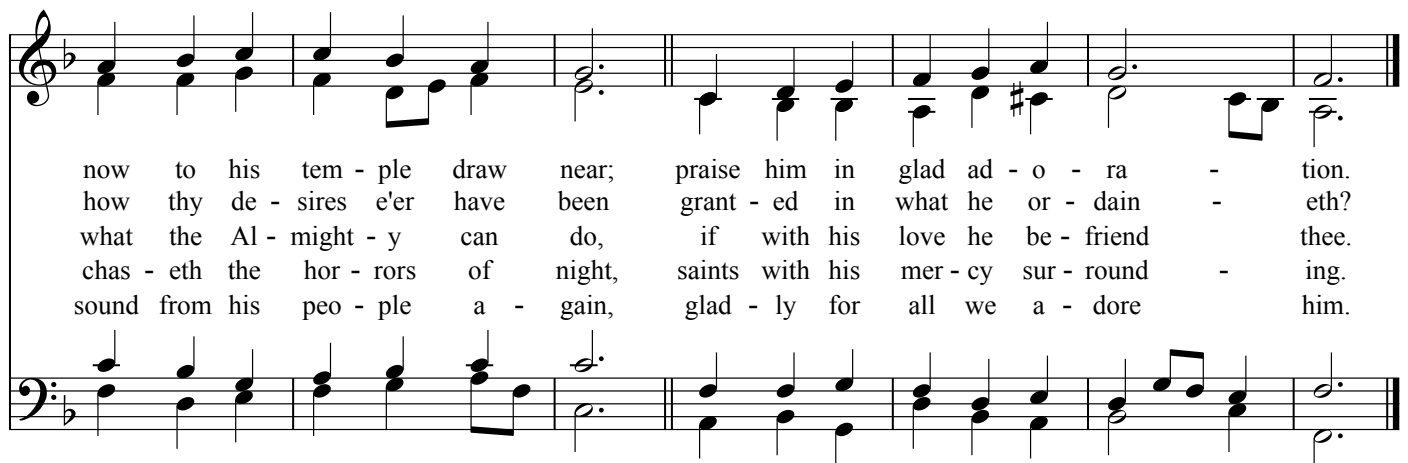
Tune: LOBE DEN HERREN (14 14 4 7 8)    Text: Joachim Neander (†1680)



1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre - a - tion! O my soul,  
2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so won - drous - ly reign - eth, shel - ters thee  
3. Praise to the Lord, who doth pros - per thy work and de - fend thee; sure - ly his  
4. Praise to the Lord, who, when dark - ness of sin is a - bound - ing, who, when the  
5. Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me a - dore him! All that hath



praise him, for he is thy health and sal - va - tion! All ye who hear,  
un - der his wings, yea, so gen - tly sus - tain - eth! Hast thou not seen  
good - ness and mer - cy here dai - ly at - tend thee. Pon - der a - new  
god - less do tri - umph, all vir - tue con - found - ing, shed - deth his light,  
life and breath, come now with prais - es be - fore him. Let the a - men



now to his tem - ple draw near; praise him in glad ad - o - ra - tion.  
how thy de - sires e'er have been grant - ed in what he or - dain - eth?  
what the Al - might - y can do, if with his love he be - friend thee.  
chas - eth the hor - rors of night, saints with his mer - cy sur - round - ing.  
sound from his peo - ple a - gain, glad - ly for all we a - dore him.