

From Heaven, O Praise the LORD

From Psalm 148

1. From heav'n, O praise the LORD; Ye heights, His glo - ry raise. 2 All an - gels,
LORD;
2. 5 Yea, let them glo - rious make Je - ho - vah's match - less name; For when the
3. 7 From earth, oh, praise the LORD, Ye deeps and all be - low, 8 Wild winds that
4. 11 Let all the peo - ple praise, And kings of ev - 'ry land; Let all their
5. Je - ho - vah's name be praised A - bove the earth and sky. 14 For He His

praise ac - cord; Let all His host give praise. 3 Praise Him on high, Sun,
word He spake, They in - to be - ing came. 6 And from that place Where
do His word, Ye clouds, fire, hail and snow; 9 Ye moun - tains high, Ye
voic - es raise Who judge and give com - mand. 12 By young and old, By
saints has raised And set their pow'r on high. Him praise ac - cord, O

11 moon, and star, Sun, moon, and star, 4 Ye heav'ns a - far, And cloud - y sky.
fixed they be, Where fixed they be, By His de - cree They can - not pass.
ce - dars tall, Ye ce - dars tall, 10 Beasts great and small, And birds that fly.
maid and youth, By maid and youth, 13 His name in truth Should be ex - tolled.
Is - rael's race, O Is - rael's race, Near to His grace. Praise ye the LORD!

Music: Horatio R. Palmer (1834-1907)
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