

PSALM 148 8s and 7s

LYDIA

George C. Stebbins

1 Praise the Lord in heavenly places, Ye His hosts and angels bright;
Sun and moon declare His glory, Praise Him, all ye stars of light.

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- 2 Let the sky and clouds forever
Praise His glorious majesty;
At His word they were created,
Ordered by His firm decree.
- 3 In the earth let all things praise Him,
Seas and all that they contain,
Stormy winds that do His pleasure,
Hail and lightning, snow and rain.
- 4 Hills and mountains, praise your Maker,
Praise Him, all ye flocks and herds,
Woods and fields and fruitful vine-
yards,
Creeping things and flying birds.
- 5 Kings and princes, bow before Him,
Earthly judges, give Him praise,
All ye people, tell His glory,
Old and young, your voices raise.
- 6 Praise His Name with praise unend-
ing,
For His Name alone is great;
Over heaven and earth exalted,
Reigns the Lord in kingly state.
- 7 He has greatly blessed His people,
Therefore, all ye saints, give praise;
Chosen of the Lord and precious,
Thankful hallelujahs raise.