

1 O praise ye the Lord And sing a new song, A - mid all His saints

His prais - es pro - long; The praise of their Mak - er

His peo - ple shall sing, And chil - dren of Zi - on Re - joice in their King.

2 With timbrel and harp
And joyful acclaim,
With gladness and mirth,
Sing praise to His Name;
For God in His people
His pleasure doth seek,
With robes of salvation
He clotheth the meek.

3 In glory exult,
Ye saints of the Lord;
With songs in the night
High praises accord;

Go forth in His service
And strong in His might
To conquer all evil
And stand for the right.

4 For this is His word:
His saints shall not fail,
But over the earth
Their power shall prevail;
All kingdoms and nations
Shall yield to their sway.
To God give the glory
And praise Him for aye.