

306 The Glory and Condescension of God

PSALM 113 L. M.

ANDRE

William B. Bradbury

1 Praise God, ye serv - ants of the Lord, Praise, praise His Name with

one ac - cord; Bless ye the Lord, His Name a - dore From

this time forth for ev - er - more, From this time forth for ev - er - more.

2 From rising unto setting sun
Praised be the Lord, the Mighty One;
He reigns o'er all, supreme in might,
Above the heavens in glory bright.

3 On whom but God can we rely,
The Lord our God Who reigns on
high,

Who condescends to see and know
The things of heaven and earth below?

4 He lifts the poor and makes them
great,
With joy He fills the desolate;
Praise ye the Lord and bless His Name,
His mercy and His might proclaim.