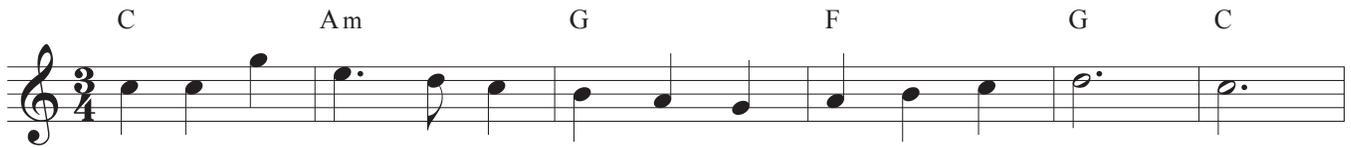


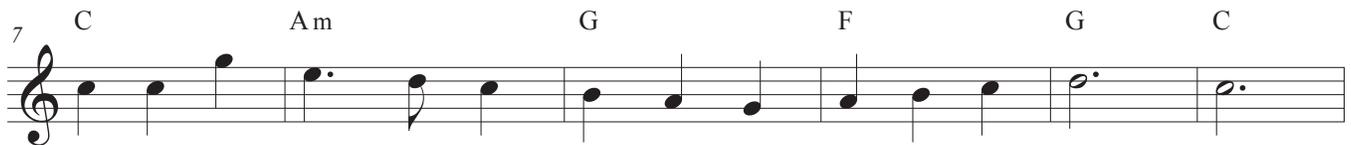
Praise To The Lord

Capo

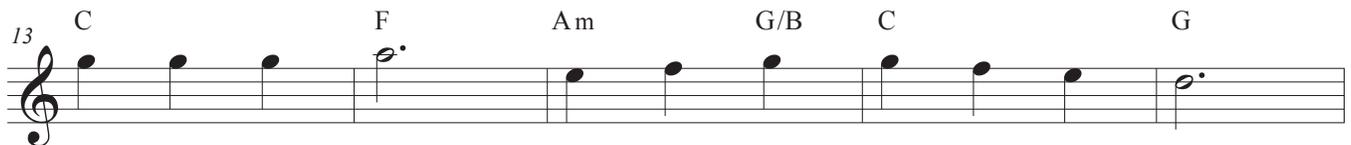
Capo 3



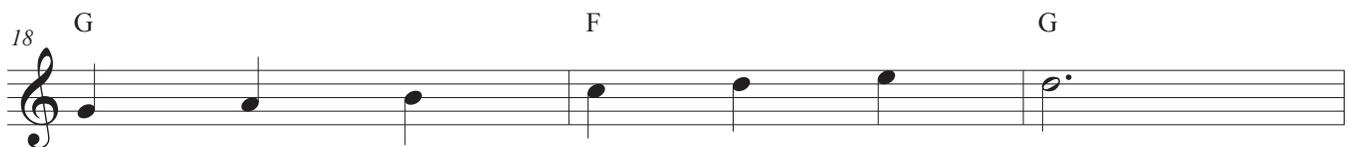
Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y the King of cre - a - tion.
Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so won - d'rous - ly reign - eth,
Praise to the Lord, who doth pros - per thy work and de - fend thee!
Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a - dore Him!



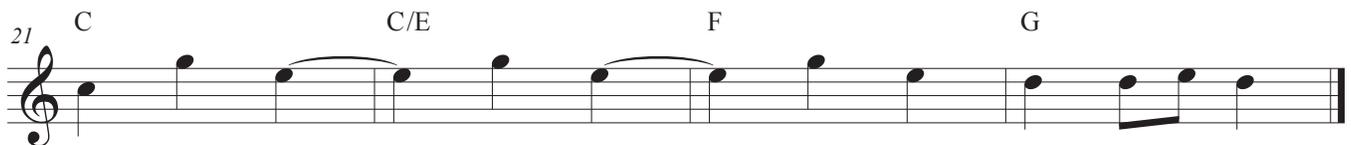
O my soul, praise Him for He is thy health and sal - va - tion.
Shel - ters thee un - der his wings, yea, so gen - tly sus - tain - eth
Sure - ly his good - ness and mer - cy here dai - ly at - tend thee.
All that hath life and breath, come now with prais - es be - fore Him.



All ye who hear, now to his tem - ple draw near;
Hast thou not seen how thy de - sires e're have been
Pon - der a - new what the al - migh - ty will do,
Let the A - men sound from his peo - ple a - gain;



Join me in glad ad - o - ra -
Grant - ed in what he or - dain -
if with his love he be - friend
Glad - ly for - e - ver a - dore



tion.
eth.
thee.
Him.