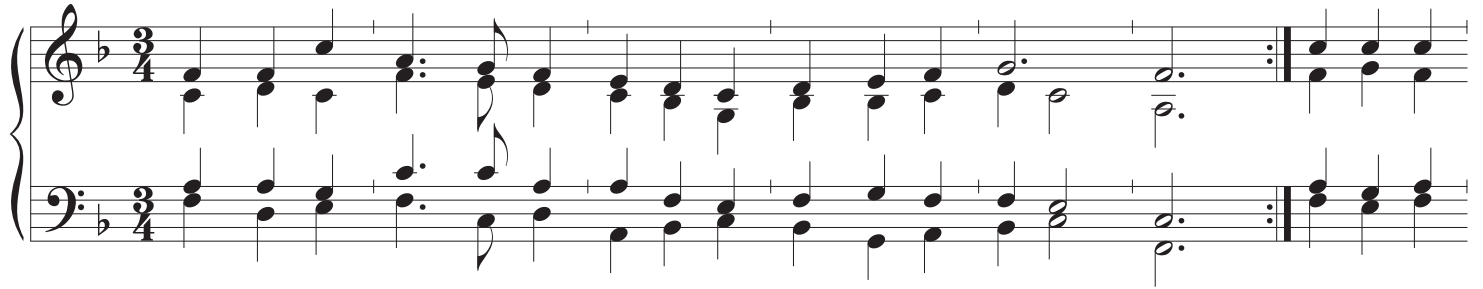


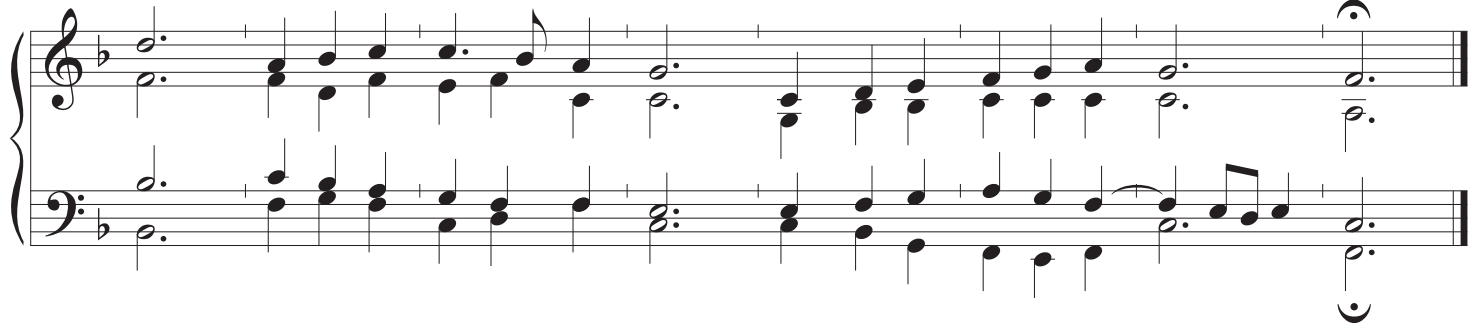
DK: Lover den Herre / UK Praise to the Lord / (D: Lobe den Herrn)

Stralsund 1665

Praise to the Lord, the Al - might-y, the King of cre - a - tion
O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and sal - va - tion! All ye who



hear, now to His tem - ple draw near; Praise Him in glad ad - o - ra - tion.



2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth.
Hast thou not seen
How thy heart's wishes have been
Granted in what He ordaineth?

3. Praise to the Lord, who hath fearfully, wondrously, made thee;
Health hath vouchsafed and, when heedlessly falling, hath stayed thee.
What need or grief
Ever hath failed of relief?
Wings of His mercy, did shade thee.

4. Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;
Surely His goodness and mercy shall daily attend thee.
Ponder anew
What the Almighty can do,
If with His love He befriend thee.

5. Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath come now with praises before Him.
Let the Amen
sound from His people again,
Gladly for aye we adore Him.