From Heav’n O Praise the LORD
Psalm 148

ST. CATHERINE’S (6 6 6 4 4 4, rep.)
Horatio R. Palmer, 1834-1907

1. From heav’n O praise the LORD; Ye heights, His glory raise.
2. Yea, let them glorious make Je-ho-vah’s match-less name;
3. From earth O praise the LORD, Ye deeps and all be-low;
4. Let all the people praise, And kings of ev’ry land;
5. Je-ho-vah’s name be praised Above the earth and sky.

All angels, praise accord; Let all His host give praise.
For when the word He spake They in-to being came.
Wild winds that do His word, Ye clouds, fire, hail, and snow;
Let all their voices raise Who judge and give command.

For He His saints has raised And set their power on high.

Praise Him on high, Sun, moon, and star,
And from that place Where fixed they be,
Ye moun-tains high, Ye ce-dars tall,
By young and old, By maid and youth,
Him praise accord, O Is-rael’s race,

Sun, moon, and star, Ye heav’n’s a-far, And cloud-y sky.
Where fixed they be, By His de-cree They can-not pass.
Ye ce-dars tall, Beasts great and small, And birds that fly.
By maid and youth, His name in truth Should be ex-tolled.
O Is-rael’s race, Near to His grace. Praise ye the Lord.
when night is dying, Hear my praying, And know that
who lies are telling; You destroy them. The Lord ab-
eviles surround me. In Your presence Make straight Your
their vile seductions. Hear my praying, For they re-
Your loved ones sever. Bless the righteous; We joy in

I look up To Thee; my heart I profess,
their bloody and deceitful choosing,
paths as we with in Your house assemble.
sist Your law. Rebellion they are seeking,
You alone and to Your love surrender.