

233. SONG OF PRAISE

59, 60.

1. Praise the Lord, with com - men - da - tion! To praise our
 2. Our once per - se - cut - ed breth - ren The Lord will
 3. God, our Lord is great and splen - did With might and
 4. Not in strength or might de - light ye, And not on

God with true de - vo - tion Our joy and
 to His peo - ple gath - er, Fear and op -
 wis - dom of men com - mend - ed; Who com - pre -
 works of men now build ye, The crea - ture

du - ty e'er shall be. When our song to Him as - cend -
 pres - sion will be doomed. He will heal the brok - en - heart -
 hends His pow'r so grand? He a - lone His strength can meas -
 is but van - i - ty. That a - lone can give God pleas -

eth His smile of love on us de - cend - eth With
 ed, Will join those who in grief were part - ed And
 ure, Sus - tain - ing who ev - 'ry work and treas - ure, Cre -
 ure When we walk in His ways, and treas - ure His

bles - sings kind and heav - en - ly. Do you His
 out of sor - row joy will bloom. God's wis - dom
 at - ed by His might - y hand. All those who
 good - ness and His clem - en - cy. What - ev - er

might be - hold, His works of grace un - told? Lo, here
is ex - pressed In all His right - eous - ness. Hap - py
come a - based Shall sure - ly be re - leased Of their
He may do Is good and right and true. Bless - ed

stand - eth Je - ru - sa - lem Thus built of
peo - ple; That sings His fame And does pro -
bur - den; But curse and scorn Of Him is so
peo - ple Who Him re - vere And see so

Him Who thro' His love is glo - ri - fied.
claim That God, in love, does bear His own.
borne Who bold - ly shall the Lord op - pose.
clear That He them in His love en - folds!

5. Zion, rise! God's praises sing Thou!
Jerusalem, the proof now bring thou
That all thy folk are God's by grace.
He who hath redeemed thee surely,
And who hath built thy walls securely,
To children's children thee doth bless.
He gives thy borders peace,
And He grants thee increase.
Blessed people Who Him revere
And see so clear
That He them in His love enfolds!

6. His true Word, His testimony,
God gave to thee, His servant, only;
O Israel, His love behold!
Lo, to such exalted station
He lifted not another nation,
But let them wander from the fold.
Thou, Jacob, shalt alone
The Father's blessing own!
Hallelujah! O praise the Lord
With glad accord;
His service is thy blessedness!