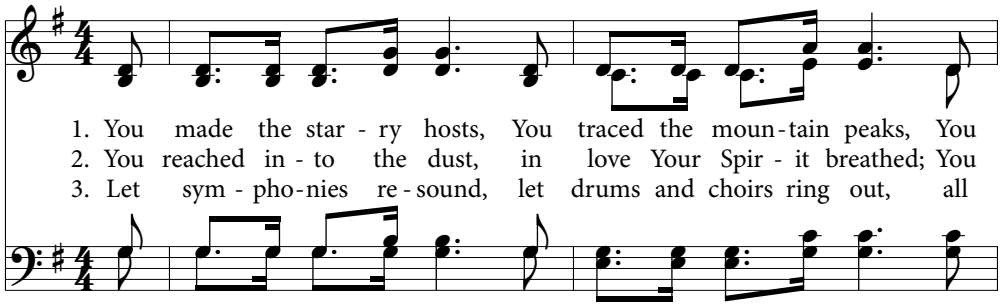
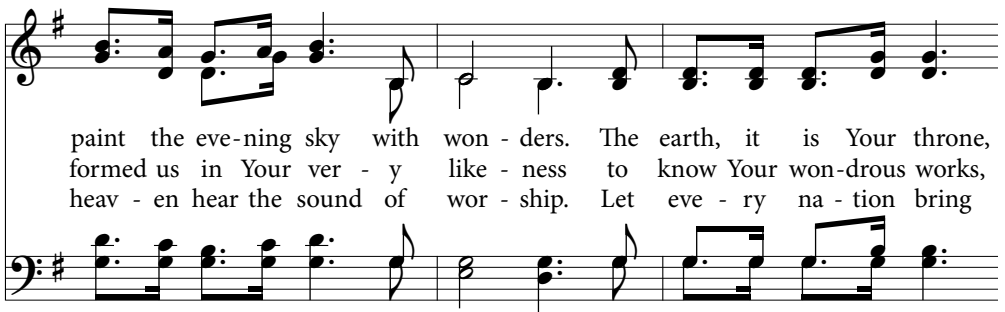


Praise the Lord

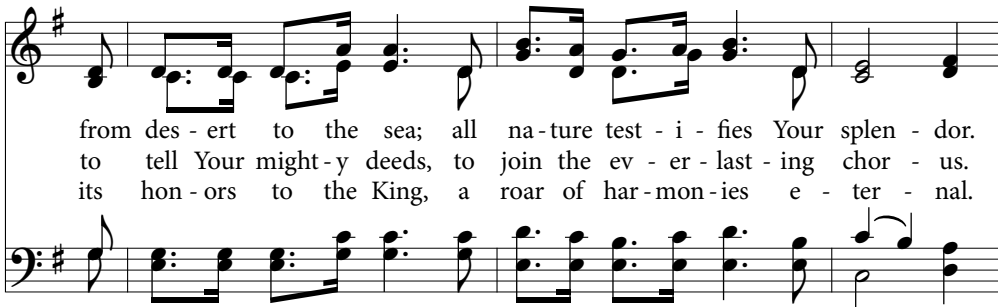
PSALM 150



1. You made the star - ry hosts, You traced the moun-tain peaks, You
2. You reached in - to the dust, in love Your Spir - it breathed; You
3. Let sym - pho-nies re - sound, let drums and choirs ring out, all



paint the eve-ning sky with won - ders. The earth, it is Your throne,
formed us in Your ver - y like - ness to know Your won-drous works,
heav - en hear the sound of wor - ship. Let eve - ry na - tion bring



from des - ert to the sea; all na-ture test - i - fies Your splen - dor.
to tell Your might - y deeds, to join the ev - er - last - ing chor - us.
its hon - ors to the King, a roar of har-mon-ies e - ter - nal.



Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, sing His great - ness, all cre - a - tion,

Words and Music: Matt Boswell and Matt Papa

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praise the Lord, raise your voice, you heights and all you depths, from

furth-est east to west, let eve - ry-thing that has breath praise the

Lord! 2. You west, you dis - tant burn-ing stars, all
3. Let

crea-tures near and far, from sky to sea to shore, sing out for

ev - er - more, let eve - ry-thing that has breath praise the Lord!