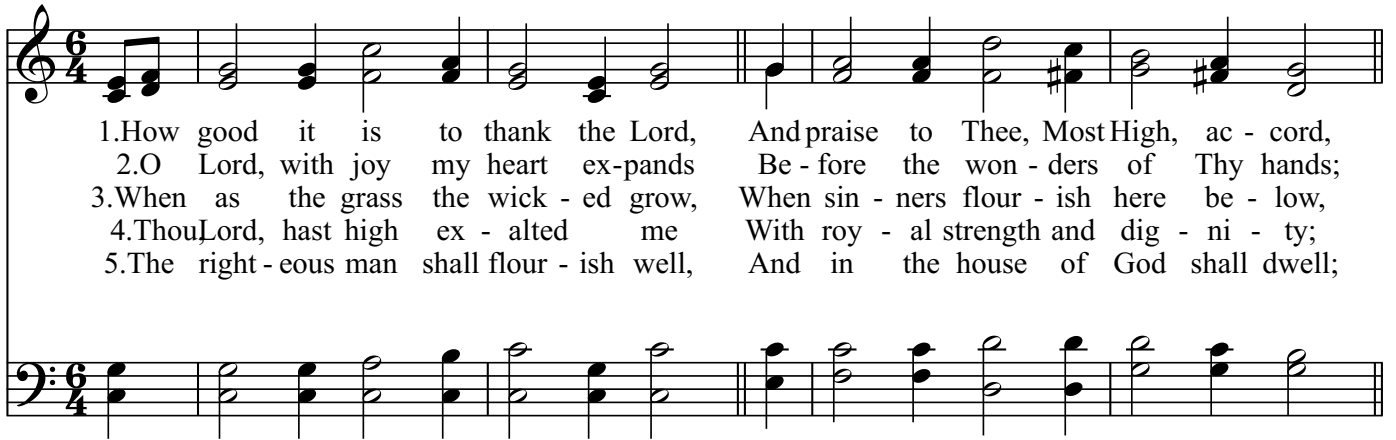
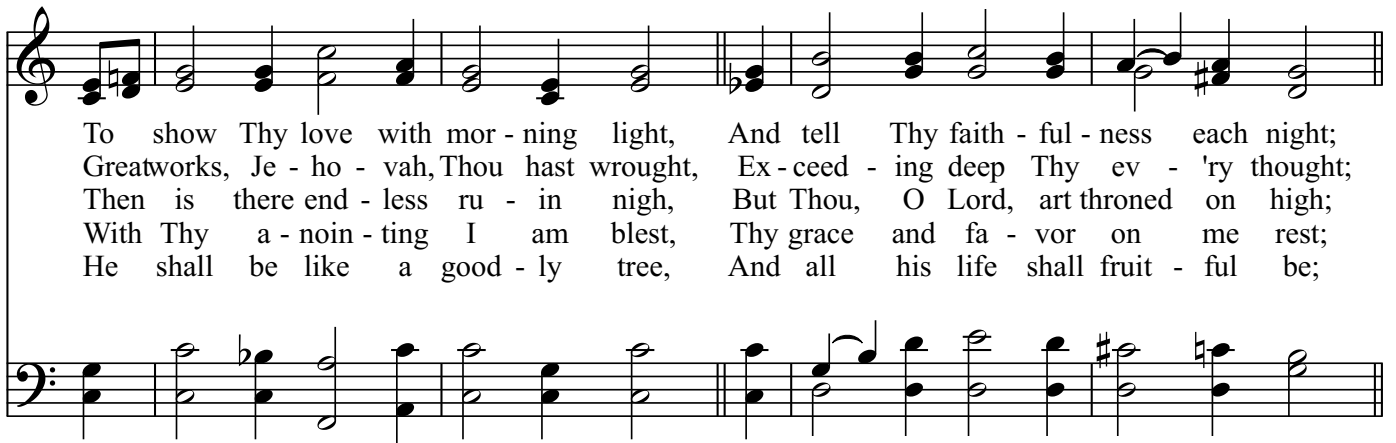


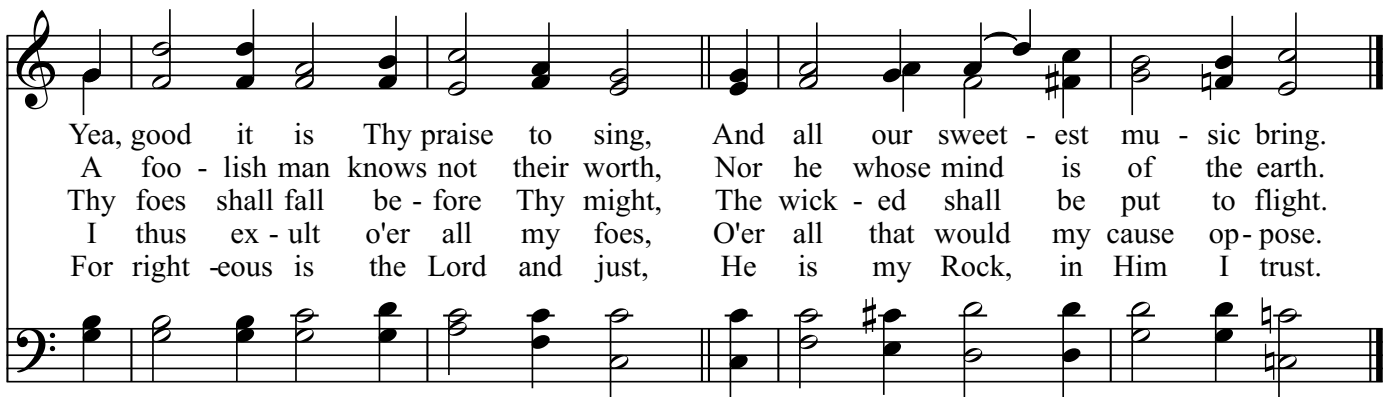
250. The Duty of Praise



1. How good it is to thank the Lord, And praise to Thee, Most High, ac - cord,
 2. O Lord, with joy my heart ex - pands, Be - fore the won - ders of Thy hands;
 3. When as the grass the wick - ed grow, When sin - ners flour - ish here be - low,
 4. Thou Lord, hast high ex - alted me With roy - al strength and dig - ni - ty;
 5. The right - eous man shall flour - ish well, And in the house of God shall dwell;



To show Thy love with mor - ning light, And tell Thy faith - ful - ness each night;
 Great works, Je - ho - vah, Thou hast wrought, Ex - ceed - ing deep Thy ev - 'ry thought;
 Then is there end - less ru - in nigh, But Thou, O Lord, art throned on high;
 With Thy a - noin - ting I am blest, Thy grace and fa - vor on me rest;
 He shall be like a good - ly tree, And all his life shall fruit - ful be;



Yea, good it is Thy praise to sing, And all our sweet - est mu - sic bring.
 A foo - lish man knows not their worth, Nor he whose mind is of the earth.
 Thy foes shall fall be - fore Thy might, The wick - ed shall be put to flight.
 I thus ex - ult o'er all my foes, O'er all that would my cause op - pose.
 For right - eous is the Lord and just, He is my Rock, in Him I trust.