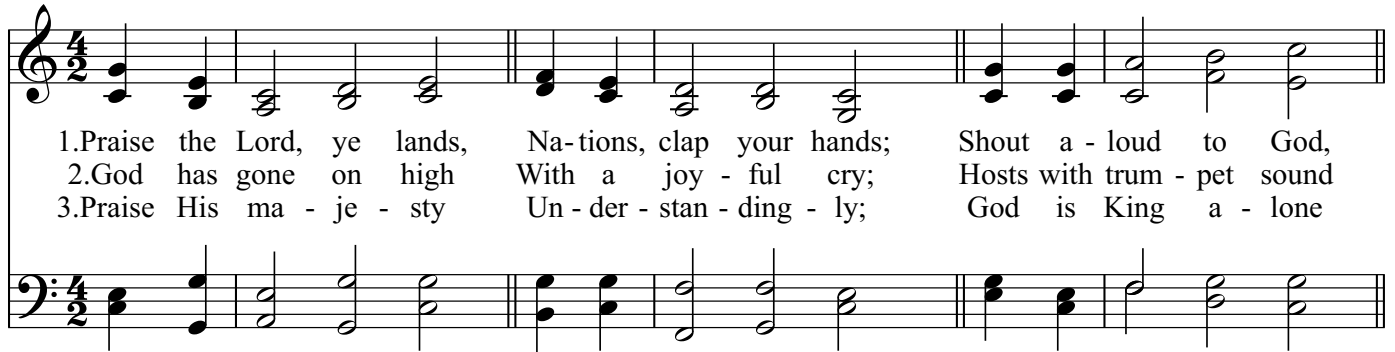
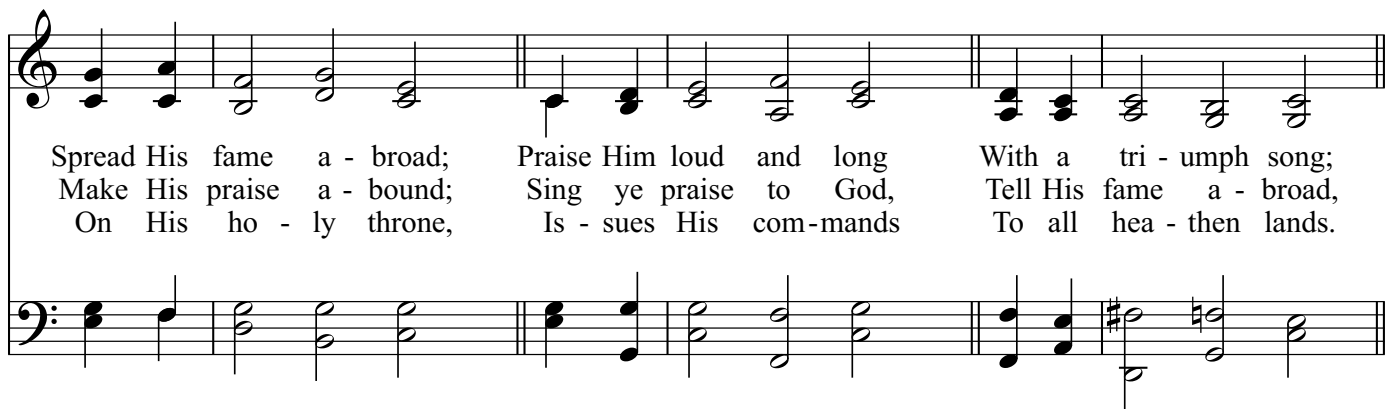


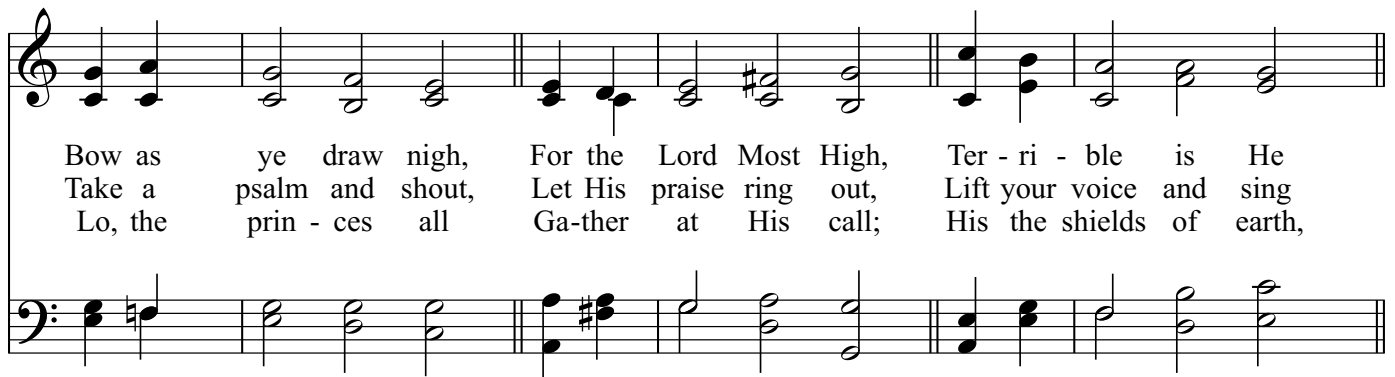
418.Praise the Lord, Ye Lands



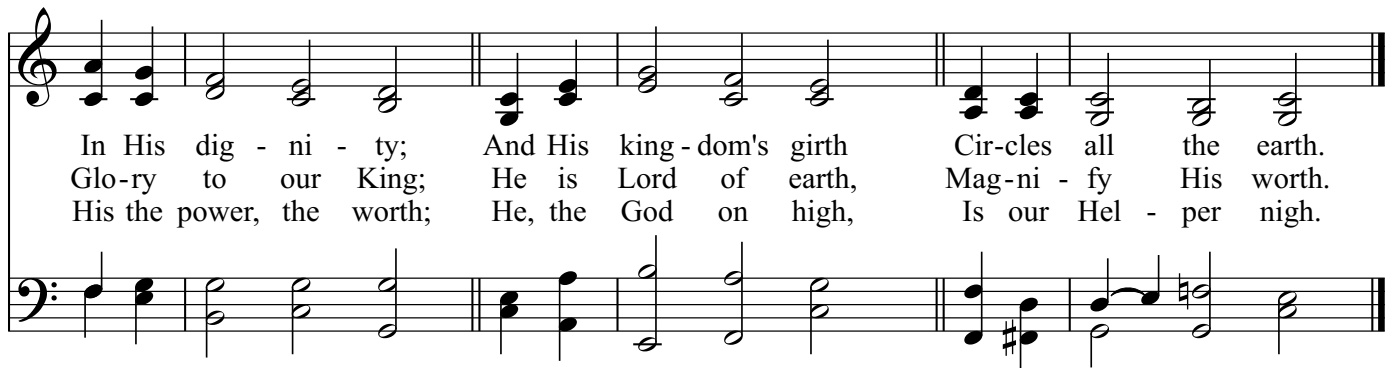
1.Praise the Lord, ye lands, Na-tions, clap your hands; Shout a - loud to God,
2.God has gone on high With a joy - ful cry; Hosts with trum - pet sound
3.Praise His ma - je - sty Un - der - stan - ding - ly; God is King a - lone



Spread His fame a - broad; Praise Him loud and long With a tri - umph song;
Make His praise a - bound; Sing ye praise to God, Tell His fame a - broad,
On His ho - ly throne, Is - sues His com-mands To all hea - then lands.



Bow as ye draw nigh, For the Lord Most High, Ter - ri - ble is He
Take a psalm and shout, Let His praise ring out, Lift your voice and sing
Lo, the prin - ces all Ga-ther at His call; His the shields of earth,



In His dig - ni - ty; And His king - dom's girth Cir-cles all the earth.
Glo-ry to our King; He is Lord of earth, Mag-ni - fy His worth.
His the power, the worth; He, the God on high, Is our Hel - per nigh.