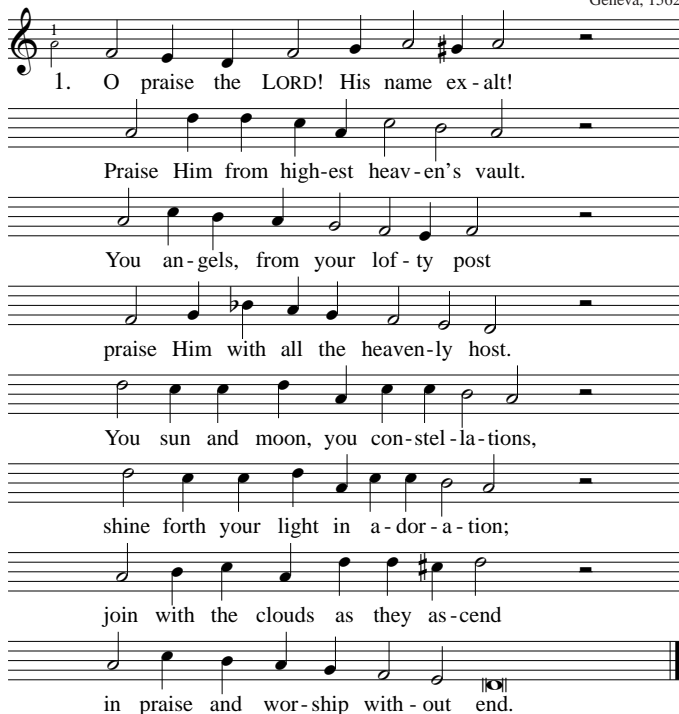


# PSALM 148

Geneva, 1562



1. O praise the LORD! His name ex-alt!  
 Praise Him from high-est heav-en's vault.  
 You an-gels, from your lof-ty post  
 praise Him with all the heav-en-ly host.  
 You sun and moon, you con-stel-la-tions,  
 shine forth your light in a-dor-a-tion;  
 join with the clouds as they as-cend  
 in praise and wor-ship with-out end.

2. *Let them extol the LORD, for He created them by His decree, and by a law that will endure. He fixed their bounds for evermore. Let earth as well show Him devotion: praise Him, great creatures of the ocean, you frost and snow, you fire and hail; praise Him, you storms that do His will.*

3. Praise *Him*, you hills and mountains all,  
you fruit trees and you cedars tall;  
wild beasts and cattle, creeping things,  
praise *Him* with every bird that sings.  
You kings and rulers of the nations,  
praise *Him* with all their populations.  
Young men and maidens, join in song;  
old men and children, sing along!
  
4. Let all creation praise *His* name,  
extol *His* all-surpassing fame.  
His glory covers earth and sky.  
He raised *His* people's horn on high;  
His saints He blessed with praise and splendour,  
showed Israel *His* mercy tender.  
Close to *His* heart He keeps *His* own.  
O praise the LORD! Praise Him alone!