

Psalm 148

(To the tune of Crown Him With Many Crowns)

Verse 1

Praise the Lord, praise Yah-weh
Praise Him from the heav-ens
Praise Him in the heights and praise Him
All an-gels and His hosts
Praise Him, you sun and moon
Praise Him you shin-ing stars
Praise Him you high-est heav-ens and
You wa-ters there a-bove

Verse 2

Let them praise Yah-weh's name
For He made them by speech
And He e-stab-lished them al-ways
By His de-cree they stay
Praise Yah-weh from the earth
You sea crea-tures and deeps
Fi-re and hail, snow, mist, and the
Stor-my winds keep His word

Verse 3

Moun-tains and all the hills
Fruit trees and all ce-dars
Beasts and all live-stock, cree-ping things
And all the fly-ing birds
Kings of earth and peo-ples
Princ-es; rul-ers of earth
Young men and mai-dens to-ge-ther
Old men and the chil-dren

Verse 4

Let them praise Yah-weh's name
A-lone, He's ex-al-ted
His ma-je-sty is far a-bove
The earth and the hea-vens
He has raise up a horn
For His peo-ple, His saints
For the people of Is-ra-el
Those who are near to Him