

PRaise THE LORD, O HEAVENS

BRIAN L. PENNEY, 2012
PSALM 148

NOËL NOUVELET
FRENCH CAROL

1. Praise the Lord, O hea - vens, Praise Him in the heights;
2. Let them praise Je - ho - vah, Praise His ho - ly name;
3. Now let prais - es e - cho from the earth be - low,
4. Migh - ty Kings and prin - ces, Judg - es of the earth;

Praise Him all His an - gels, Praise Him stars of light.
He is their Cre - a - tor, Come, His praise pro - claim.
Winds that do His bid - ding, Fire and hail and snow.
Both young men and maid - ens, Sing God's glor - ious worth.

O sun and moon, O wa - ters of the skies,
He has for - ev - er formed those worlds a - bove,
All hills and moun - tains, Beasts and flocks and herds,
Old men and chil - dren, Let your voi - ces raise,

Come you heav'ns of hea - vens, Let your praise a - rise.
By His Word e - sta - blished, Fixed, they stand un - moved.
Fruit - ful trees and ce - dars, Creep - ing things and birds.
Shout it to the hea - vens, Give Je - ho - vah praise!