

Treble 1

Treble 2

Tenor

Bass

5

10

15

20

25

Tr. 1

Tr. 2

T.

B.

{ Loud hal - le - lu - jahs to the Lord, From distant worlds where creatures dwell; Let heav'n be - gin the
The Lord, how ab - so - lute He reigns! Let every an - gel bend the knee; Sing of His love in

sol - emn word, And sound it dreadful down to hell. }
heav'n - ly strains, And speak how fierce his terrors be. }

High on a throne His glories dwell, An

High on a throne His glories dwell, An

awful throne of shining bliss; Fly through the world, O sun! and tell How dark thy beams com-

awful throne of shining bliss; Fly through the world, O sun! and tell How dark thy beams com-

30

Tr. 1 -pared to His. { A - wake, ye tem - pests, and his fame In sounds of dreadful praise de-
 Tr. 2 { Let clouds, and winds, and waves a - gree To join their praise with blazing

T. -pared to His.

B.

35 40 1. 2.

Tr. 1 -clare;
 fire; Ye

Tr. 2 And the sweet whisper of his name Fill every gentler breeze of air. A- air.
 Let the firm earth and rolling sea In this e-ter-nal song con - spire. Let -spire.

T.

B.

45

Tr. 1 flowery plains, proclaim his skill;

Tr. 2 Valleys, lie low before his eye; And let his praise from every hill Rise tuneful to the

T.

B.

50 1. 2. 55

Tr. 1 { Ye stubborn oaks, and stately pines, Bend your high branches
 Tr. 2 { Ye birds, yemake his praise your theme; Nature demands a
 neighboring sky. And neighboring sky.

T.

B.

60

Tr. 1 and adore: Praise him, ye beasts, in diff'rent strains; Praise him, ye beasts, in diff'rent strains; The lamb must bleat, the song from you; While the dumb fish that cut the stream, While the dumb fish that cut the stream Leap up, and mean his

Tr. 2

T.

B.

1. 65 2. 70

Tr. 1 li - on roar. Ye li - on roar. }
praises too. Ye praises too. }

Tr. 2 Mortals, can you refrain your tongue, When nature all around you

T.

B.

75

Tr. 1 Wide as his vast do -

Tr. 2 sings? O for a shout from old and young, From humble swains and lofty kings!

T. Wide as his vast do -

B.

80

Tr. 1

Tr. 2 -minion lies Make the Creator's name be known; Loud as his thunder shout his praise, And sound it lof - ty

T.

B.

Tr.1 85 90

Tr.2

T. as his throne. But saints, who best have

B. Je - ho - vah! 'tis a glorious word: O may it dwell on eve - ry tongue!

Tr.1 95

Tr.2

T. known the Lord, Are bound to raise the noblest song. Speak of the wonders of that love Which

B.

Tr.1 100 105

Tr.2

T. Gabriel plays on eve - ry chord: From all below, and all above, From all below, and all above, Loud hallelujahs,

B.

Tr.1 110

Tr.2

T. Loud hal-le-lu-jahs, Loud hal-le-lu-jahs to the Lord!

B.