

Sing Praise to Him

Joyfully ♩ = 80-90

1. Sing praise to him who reigns a - bove, The Lord of all cre - a - tion,
 2. What his al - might - y pow'r hath made His gra - cious mer - cy keep - eth.
 3. The Lord is nev - er far a - way, But, thru all grief dis - tress - ing,
 4. Thus, all my toil - some way a - long, I sing a - loud thy prais - es,

The source of pow'r, the fount of love, The rock of our sal - va - tion.
 By morn - ing glow or eve - ning shade His watch - ful eye ne'er sleep - eth.
 An ev - er - pres - ent help and stay, Our peace and joy and bless - ing.
 That men may hear the grate - ful song My voice un - wea - ried rais - es.

With heal - ing balm my soul he fills And ev - ry faith - less
 With in the king - dom of his might, Lo! all is just and
 As with a moth - er's ten - der hand, He leads his own, his
 Be joy - ful in the Lord, my heart! Both soul and bod - y

mur - mur stills. To him all praise and glo - ry!
 all is right. To him all praise and glo - ry!
 cho - sen band. To him all praise and glo - ry!
 bear your part. To him all praise and glo - ry!

Text: Johann J. Schütz, 1640-1690
 Music: "Weimar Gesangbuch," 1681

WAS GOTT THUT DAS IST WOHLGETHAN
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