

Praise the Lord! God's Glories Show 33

(Psalm 150)

1 Praise the Lord! God's glo - ries show,
 2 Earth to heaven ex - alt the strain, Al - le - lu - ia!
 3 Strings and voic - es, hands and hearts,

saints with - in God's courts be - low,
 Send it, heaven, to earth a - gain, Al - le - lu - ia!
 in the con - cert, bear your parts,

an - gels round the throne a - bove,
 Age to age, God's mer - cies trace, Al - le - lu - ia!
 All that breathes, your Lord a - dore,

all who see and share God's love.
 Praise God's prov - i - dence and grace! Al - le - lu - ia!
 sing - ing praise for - ev - er - more,

Originally cast as two eight-line stanzas, this 19th-century paraphrase of Psalm 150 was slightly shortened when it was set to the present tune with recurring Alleluias. The Welsh tune is actually older than the text and bears a name meaning "the church of St. Mary."

269 Lead On, O King Eternal!

1 Lead on, O King e - ter - nal! The day of march has come;
 2 Lead on, O King e - ter - nal, till sin's fierce war shall cease,
 3 Lead on, O King e - ter - nal: we fol - low, not with fears,

hence-forth in fields of con - quest your tents shall be our home.
 and ho - li - ness shall whis - per the sweet a - men of peace;
 for glad-ness breaks like morn - ing wher - e'er your face ap - pears;

Through days of prep - a - ra - tion your grace has made us strong,
 for not with swords' loud clash - ing, nor roll of stir - ring drums;
 your cross is lift - ed o'er us; we jour - ney in its light.

and now, O King e - ter - nal, we lift our bat - tle song.
 with deeds of love and mer - cy the heaven-ly king-dom comes.
 The crown a - waits the con - quest; lead on, O God of might!

Not everything that looks like a battle ends up being one. This text, written for a seminary graduation, works well with its martial tune in the first stanza; but later stanzas turn from such imagery and focus on "deeds of love and mercy" and courage for life's journey.