

PRAISE GOD.

OLD MELODY.

1. From ev' - ry place be-low theskies, The grate-ful song, the fervent prayer,
 2. O thou, to whom, in ancient time, The ho - ly prophet's h^o was strung,
 3. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise him, all creatures here be - low;

The in - cense of the heart may rise To heav'n, and find ac - cept-ance there.
 To thee at last, in ev' - ry clime, Shall temples rise and praise be sung.
 Praise him a - bove, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

CHORUS.

And above the rest this note shall swell, This note shall swell, this note shall swell,

And a - bove the rest this note shall swell, My Jesus hath done all things well.