

82 Praise the Lord! Ye Heavens, Adore Him

Praise the Lord from the heavens. Praise the Lord from the earth. Psalm 148:1, 7



1. Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns, a - dore Him; Praise Him, an - gels, in the height.
2. Praise the Lord! for He is glo - rious; Nev - er shall His prom - ise fail.
3. Wor - ship, hon - or, glo - ry, bless - ing, Lord, we of - fer un - to Thee.



Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light.
God hath made His saints vic - to - rious; Sin and death shall not pre - vail.
Young and old, Thy praise ex - press - ing, In glad hom - age bend the knee.



Praise the Lord! for He hath spo - ken; Worlds His might - y voice o - beyed.
Praise the God of our sal - va - tion! Hosts on high, His pow'r pro - claim.
All the saints in heav'n a - dore Thee; We would bow be - fore Thy throne.



Laws which nev - er shall be bro - ken For their guid - ance hath He made.
Heav'n and earth, and all cre - a - tion, Laud and mag - ni - fy His name.
As Thine an - gels serve be - fore Thee, So on earth Thy will be done.



I Need Thee Every Hour 638

Hear, O Lord, and answer me, for I am poor and needy. Psalm 86:1

1. I need Thee ev - ery hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der
2. I need Thee ev - ery hour, Stay Thou near - by; Temp - ta - tions
3. I need Thee ev - ery hour, In joy or pain; Come quick - ly
4. I need Thee ev - ery hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me

Refrain

voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
lose their pow'r When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O I need Thee;
and a - bide, Or life is vain.
Thine in - deed, Thou bless - ed Son!

Ev - ery hour I need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav - ior, I come to Thee.

TEXT: Annie S. Hawks; Robert Lowry, Refrain
MUSIC: Robert Lowry

NEED
6.4.6.4. with Refrain

He Leadeth Me 690

In Your unfailing love You will lead the people You have redeemed. Exodus 15:13

1. He lead - eth me! O bless - ed thought! O words with heav'n - ly com - fort fraught!
 2. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine,
 3. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic - t'ry's won,

What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis Thy hand that lead - eth me.
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead - eth me.

Refrain

He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me; By His own hand He lead - eth me:

His faith - ful fol - l'wer I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me.

TEXT: Joseph Gilmore
 MUSIC: William B. Bradbury

HE LEADETH ME
 L.M. with Refrain

Optional extended or choral ending

His faith - ful fol - l'wer I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me.