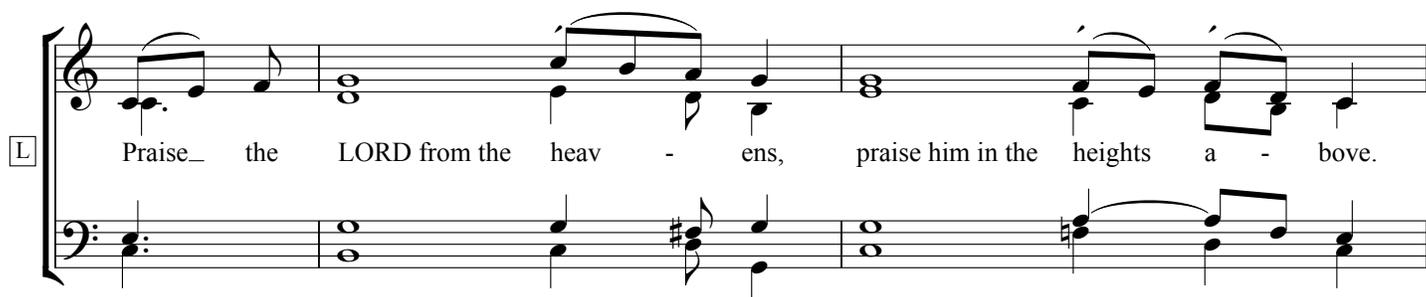


Psalm 148

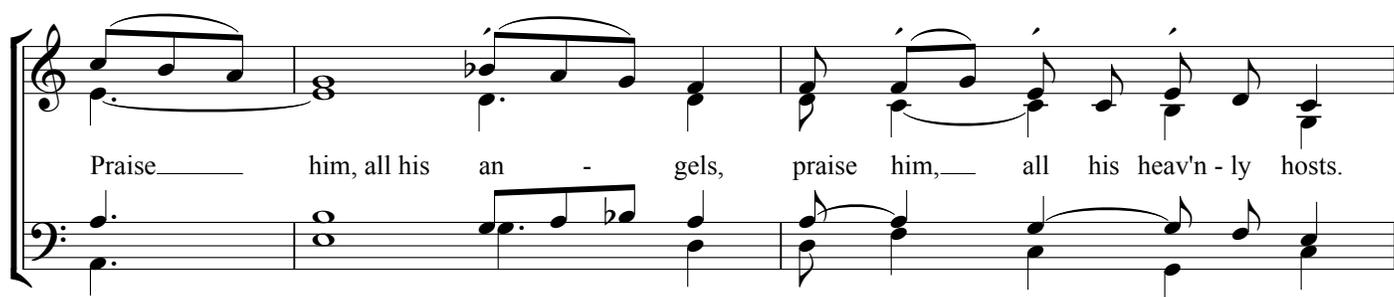
The Wittenberg Psalter

Chorale-Tone XIX
after *Mit Freuden zart*

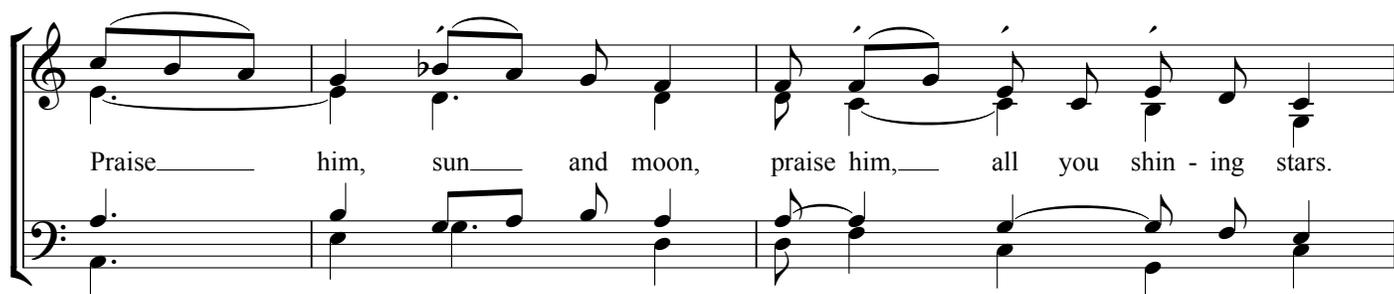
L



Praise the LORD from the heavens, praise him in the heights above.

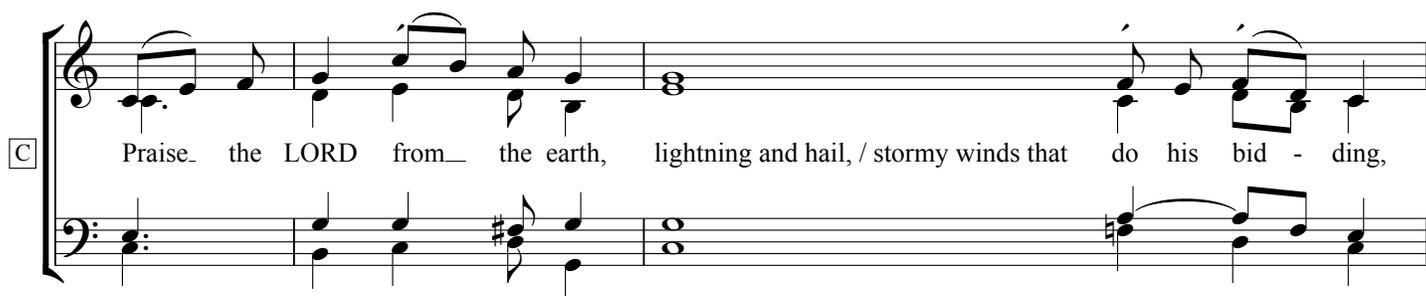


Praise him, all his angels, praise him, all his heav'nly hosts.

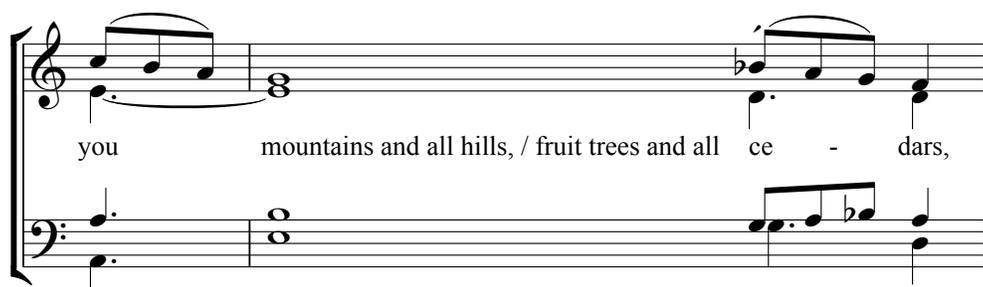


Praise him, sun and moon, praise him, all you shining stars.

C



Praise the LORD from the earth, lightning and hail, / stormy winds that do his bidding,



you mountains and all hills, / fruit trees and all cedars,

wild animals and all cattle, / small crea - tures and fly - ing birds,

L

kings of the earth and all rul - ers on earth, young men and maidens, / old men and chil - dren.

Let_ them praise the name of the LORD, for his splendor is above the earth_ and the heav - ens.

C

Glo - ry be to the Father and to_ the Son and to the Ho - ly Spir - it,

as_ it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and will be for - ev - er. / A - men.