

# Psalm 148

*The Wittenberg Psalter*

Chorale-Tone XIX  
after *Mit Freuden zart*



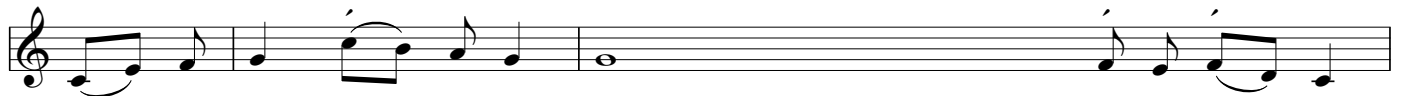
L: Praise the LORD from the heav - ens, praise him in the heights a - bove.



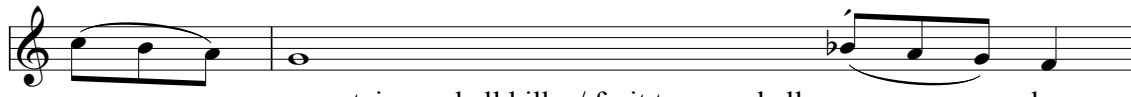
Praise him, all his an - gels, praise him, all his heav'n-ly hosts.



Praise him, sun and moon, praise him, all you shin-ing stars.



C: Praise the LORD from the earth, lightning and hail, / stormy winds that do his bid - ding,



you mountains and all hills, / fruit trees and all ce - dars,



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



L: kings of the earth and all ru - lers 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.