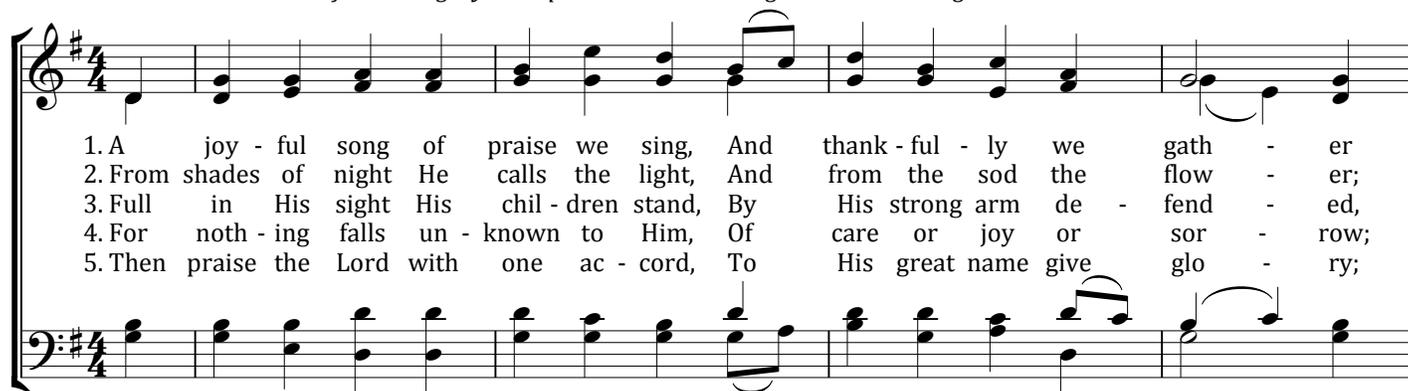
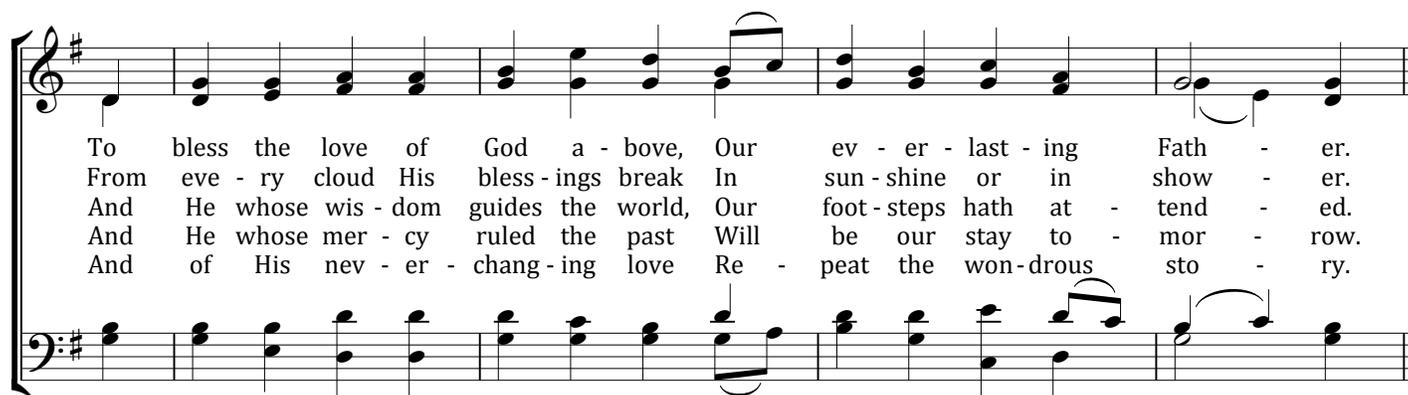


A Joyful Song of Praise

*Praise ye the Lord. Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power.
Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness. Psa. 150:1-2*

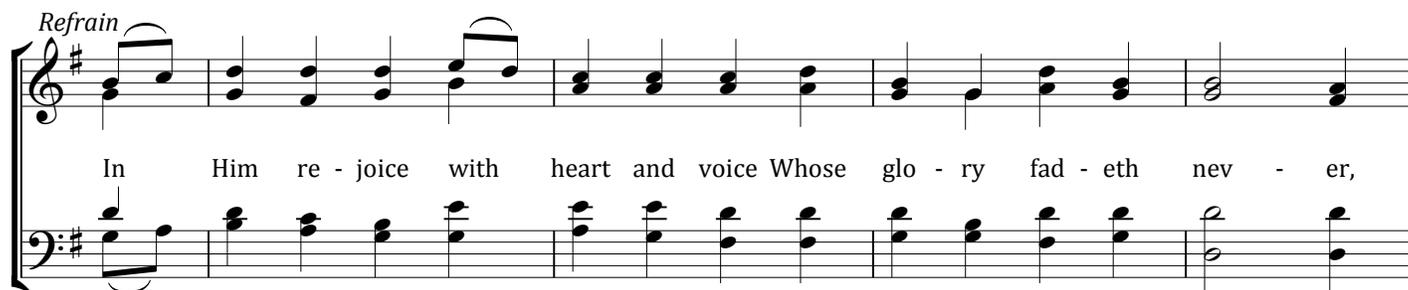


1. A joy - ful song of praise we sing, And thank - ful - ly we gath - er
2. From shades of night He calls the light, And from the sod the flow - er;
3. Full in His sight His chil - dren stand, By His strong arm de - fend - ed,
4. For noth - ing falls un - known to Him, Of care or joy or sor - row;
5. Then praise the Lord with one ac - cord, To His great name give glo - ry;

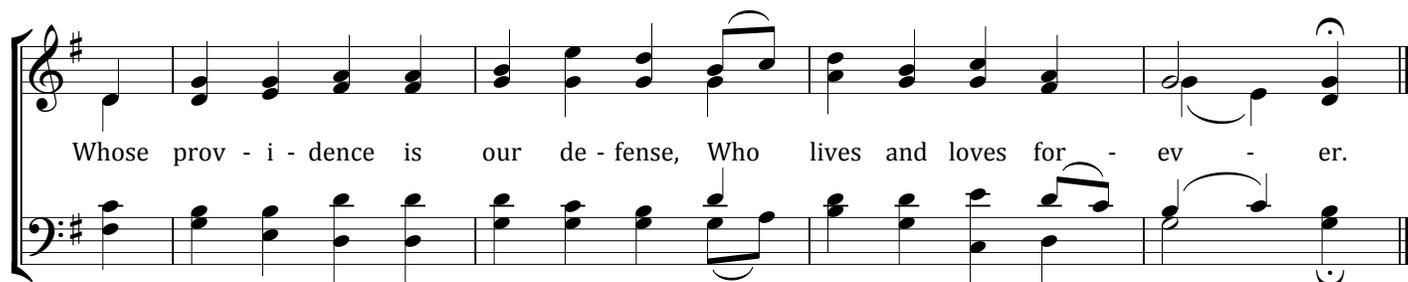


To bless the love of God a - bove, Our ev - er - last - ing Fath - er.
From eve - ry cloud His bless - ings break, In sun - shine or in show - er.
And He whose wis - dom guides the world, Our foot - steps hath at - tend - ed.
And He whose mer - cy ruled the past, Will be our stay to - mor - row.
And of His nev - er - chang - ing love Re - peat the won - drous sto - ry.

Refrain



In Him re - joice with heart and voice Whose glo - ry fad - eth nev - er,



Whose prov - i - dence is our de - fense, Who lives and loves for - ev - er.