Let the Earth Now Praise the Lord

Doh is Ab · 4/4 Tune: ST. BEES

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| d - d - d - - t, | l, - t, - d - - - |
  Let the earth now      praise the Lord,

| r - r - m - s, - | l, - r - t, - - - |
  Who hath truly         kept His word

| r - f - m - - d | t, - r - d - - - |
  And the sinners'      Help and Friend

| d - r - d - d - | d - - t, d - - - |
  Now at last to        us doth send.
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The other verses

2 What the fathers most desired,
What the prophets' heart inspired,
What they longed for many a year,
Stands fulfilled in glory here.

3 Abram's promised great Reward,
Zion's Helper, Jacob's Lord,
Him of twofold race behold,
Truly came, as long foretold.

4 Welcome, O my Savior, now!
Hail! my Portion, Lord, art Thou!
Here, too, in my heart, I pray,
O prepare Thyself a way.

5 King of Glory, enter in!
Cleanse it from the filth of sin,
As Thou hast so often done;
It belongs to Thee alone.

6 As Thy coming was in peace,
Noiseless, full of gentleness,
Let the same mind dwell in me
That was ever found in Thee.

7 Comfort my desponding heart;
Thou my Strength and Refuge art.
I am weak, and cunningly
Satan lays his snares for me.

8 Bruise for me the Serpent's head,
That, set free from doubt and dread,
I may cleave to Thee in faith,
Safely kept through life and death;

9 And when Thou dost come again
As a glorious King to reign,
I with joy may see Thy face,
Truly ransomed by Thy grace.

Tune ST. BEES by John Bacchus Dykes (1823–1876); words by Heinrich Held (1620–1659); translated by Catherine Winkworth (1827–1878). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.