Praise Ye the Lord, Around Whose Throne

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: MELCOMBE

| s - | s - f - m - r - | d - l - s - s - |
Praise ye the Lord, a- round whose throne All

| d' - t - l - s - | s - fe - s - m - |
heaven in ceaseless worship waits, Whose

| m - f - s - m - | r - m - f - f - |
glory fills the worlds unknown Praise

| m - r - s - f - | m - r - d - |
ye the Lord from Zion's gates.

The other verses

2 With mingling souls and voices join;
To him the swelling anthem raise;
Repeat his name with joy divine,
And fill the temple with his praise.

3 All-gracious God, to thee we owe
Each joy and blessing time affords, —
Light, life, and health, and all below,
Spring from thy presence, Lord of lords.

4 Thine be the praise, for thine the love
That freely all our sins forgave,
Pointed our dying eyes above,
And showed us life beyond the grave.

Tune MELCOMBE by Samuel Webbe (1740–1816); words by Hosea Ballou II (1796–1861). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.