Praise Ye the Lord, Exalt His Name

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: MELCOMBE

| s - | s - f - m - r - | d - l - s - s - |
Praise ye the Lord, ex- alt his Name, While

| d' - t - l - s - | s - fe - s - m - |
in his holy courts ye wait, Ye

| m - f - s - m - | r - m - f - f - |
saints, that to his house belong, Or

| m - r - s - f - | m - r - d - |
stand attending at his gate.

The other verses

2 Praise ye the Lord; the Lord is good;
To praise his Name is sweet employ;
Israel he chose of old, and still
His church is his peculiar joy.

3 The Lord himself will judge his saints;
He treats his servants as his friends;
And when he hears their sore complaints,
Repents the sorrows that he sends.

4 Thro' every age the Lord declares
His Name and breaks th' oppressor's rod;
He gives his suffering servants rest,
And will be known th' almighty God.

5 Bless ye the Lord, who taste his love,
People and priests exalt his Name:
Amongst his saints he ever dwells;
His church is his Jerusalem.

Tune MELCOMBE by Samuel Webbe (1740–1816); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.