

# Extollation

Transcribed from *The Massachusetts Harmony*, 1803.

Tr. 5 10

1. Loud hallelujahs to the Lord, From distant worlds where creatures dwell; Let heav'n begin the so - lemn word, And sound \_\_\_\_\_ it dreadful down to hell. The  
2. High on a throne his glories dwell, An awful throne of shining bliss; Fly through the world, O sun! and tell How dark \_\_\_\_\_ thy beams com - pared to his. A -

C.

3. Let clouds, and winds, and waves agree To join their praise with blazing fire; Let the firm earth and rolling sea In this \_\_\_\_\_ e - ter - nal song conspire. Ye  
4. Ye stubborn oaks, and stately pines, Bend your high branches and adore: Praise him, ye beasts, in different strains; The lamb \_\_\_\_\_ must bleat, the li - on roar. Birds,

T.

5. Mortals, can you refrain your tongue, When nature all around you sings? O for a shout from old and young, From hum - - - - ble swains and lof - ty kings! Wide  
6. Je - ho - vah! 'tis a glo - rious word: O may it dwell on every tongue! But saints, who best have known the Lord, Are bound \_\_\_\_\_ to raise the noblest song. Speak

B.

Tr. 15 20 25 1. 2.

Lord, how absolute he reigns! Let every angel bend the knee; Sing of his love in heav'nly strains, And speak how fierce his terrors be. And speak how fierce his terrors be. Sing  
- wake, ye tempests, and his fame In sounds of dreadful praise declare And the sweet whis - per of his name Fill every gentler breeze of air. Fill every gentler breeze of air. And

C.

floury plains, proclaim his skill; Valleys, lie low before his eye; And let his praise \_\_\_\_\_ from eve - ry hill Rise tuneful to the neighboring sky. Rise tuneful to the neighboring sky. And  
ye must make his praise your theme; Nature demands a song from you; While the dumb fish that cut the stream Leap up, and mean his praises too, Leap up, and mean his praises too. While

T.

as his vast dominion lies Make the Creator's name be known; Loud as his thun - der shout his praise, And sound it lofty as his throne, And sound it lofty as his throne. Loud  
of the wonders of that love Which Gabriel plays on every chord: From all below, and all a - bove, Loud hallelujahs to the Lord! Loud hallelujahs to the Lord! From

B.

1. Let eve - - ry angel bend the knee,
2. In sounds of dreadful praise declare,
3. Val - lies, lie low before his eyes,
4. Na - ture demands a song from you,
5. Make the Creator's name be known,
6. Which Ga - - briel plays on every chord,

Note. This composition was considerably revised by Janes in 1807, with different words. The above shows the 1803 version.