

Psalm 149 (Hanover)

Tate & Brady, 1696

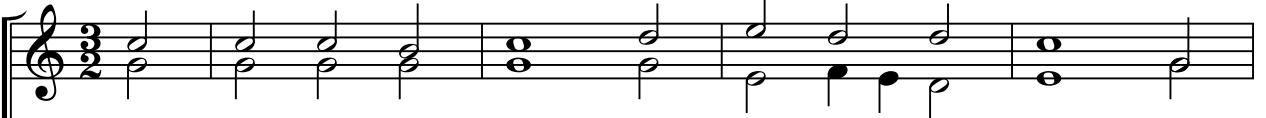
O Praise Ye the Lord

English, 1708

ed. Ross Jallo


$\text{♩} = 60$

Soprano, Alto




O praise ye the Lord, Pre - pare your glad voice, His

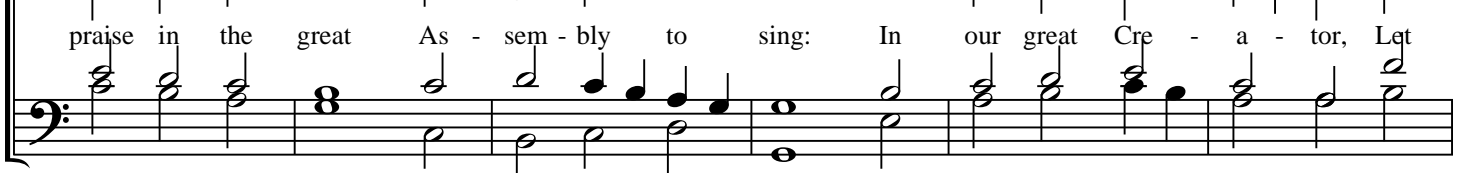
Tenor, Bass




5



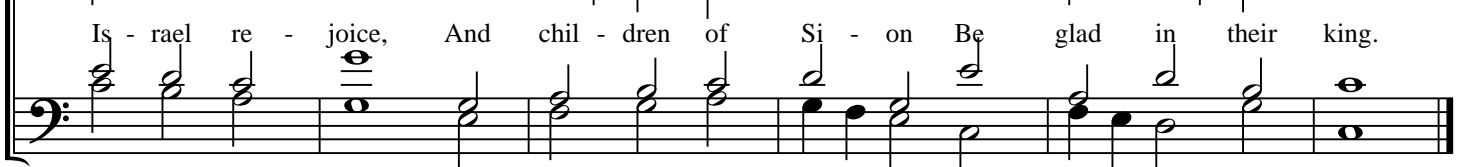
praise in the great As - sem - bly to sing: In our great Cre - a - tor, Let



11



Is - rael re - joice, And chil - dren of Si - on Be glad in their king.



2.

Let them his great name
Extol in the dance;
With timbrel, and harp,
His praises express:
Who always takes pleasure
His saints to advance;
And with his salvation
The humble to bless.

3.

With glory adorn'd,
His people shall sing
To God, who their beds
With safety does shield.
Their mouths fill'd with praises
Of him their great king;
Whilst a two-edged sword
Their right hand does wield.

4.

Just vengeance to take
For injuries past;
And punish those lands
For ruin designed.
With chains, as their captives,
To tie their kings fast;
With fetters of iron
Their nobles to bind.

5.

Thus shall they make good.
When them they destroy,
The dreadful decree
Which God does proclaim;
Such honor, and triumph,
His saints shall enjoy.
O therefore forever
Exalt his great name.