


Extollation


Anne Steele, 1760
(Psalm 150) 88. 88. (L. M.)

Transcribed from *The Harmonic Minstrelsey*, 1807.

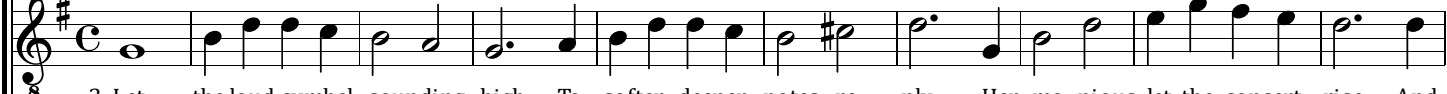
G Major
Walter Janes, 1803
Revised 1807

Tr.  5 10


1. A - wake the trumpet's piercing sound, To spread your sacred pleasure round; While softer music tunes the lute, The

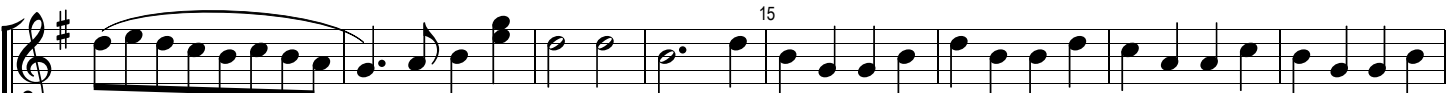
C. 

2. Praise ye the Lord; let praise employ In his own courts your songs of joy; The spacious firmament a - round Shall

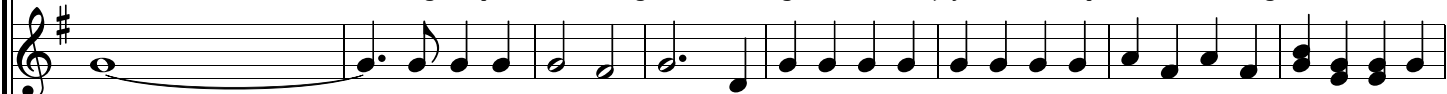
T. 

3. Let the loud cymbal sounding high, To softer, deeper notes reply; Harmonious let the concert rise, And


B. 

Tr.  15


war - - - - bling harp, the breathing flute. Ye virgin train, with joy advance To praise him in the graceful dance; To


C. 

e - - - - cho back the joy - ful sound. Recount his works in strains divine; His wondrous works how bright they shine! Praise

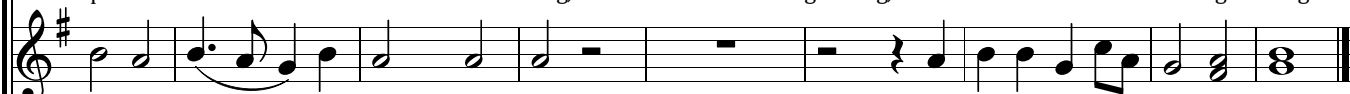
T. 

bear _____ the rapture to the skies. Let all whom life and breath inspire, Attend and join the blissful choir; But

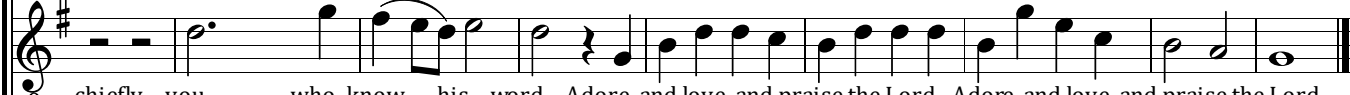
B. 

Tr.  20 25

praise a - wake each tune - ful string, And to the solemn organ sing, And to the solemn or - gan sing.

C. 

him for his al - migh - ty deeds, Whose greatness all your praise exceeds, Whose greatness all your praise exceeds.

T. 

8 chiefly you who know his word, Adore, and love, and praise the Lord, Adore, and love, and praise the Lord.

B. 