

Celebration

Transcribed from *The Harmonic Minstrelsy*, 1807.

1. Loud hallelujahs to the Lord, From distant worlds where creatures dwell; Let heav'n begin the so - lemn word, And sound it dreadful

2. Mortals, can you refrain your tongue, When na - ture all around you sings? O for a shout from old and young, From humble swains and

1. down to hell. The Lord, how absolute he reigns! Let every angel bend the knee; Sing of his love in heavenly strains, Sing

2. lof - ty kings! Wide as his vast do - mi - nion lies Make the Creator's name be known; Loud as his thunder shout his praise, Loud

1. Sing _____
2. Loud _____

1. of his love in heaven - ly strains, And speak how fierce his terrors be. And speak how fierce _____ his terrors be.

2. as his thunder shout his praise, And sound it lof - ty as his throne. And sound it lof - - - ty as his throne.