

Extollation

Transcribed from *The Harmonic Minstrelsey*, 1807.

Tr. 1. Awake the trumpet's piercing sound, To spread your sacred pleasure round; While softer music tunes the lute, The warbling harp, the breathing flute. Ye

C. 2. Praise ye the Lord; let praise employ In his own courts your songs of joy; The spacious firmament around Shall echo back the joyful sound. Re-

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

B.

Tr. virgin train, with joy advance To praise him in the graceful dance; To praise awake each tune - ful string, And to the solemn organ sing, And to the solemn or - gan sing.

C. -count his works in strains divine; His wond'rous works how bright they shine! Praise him for his almighty deeds, Whose greatness all your praise exceeds, Whose greatness all your praise exceeds.

T. all whom life and breath inspire, Attend and join the blissful choir; But chiefly you who know his word, Adore, and love, and praise the Lord, Adore, and love, and praise the Lord.

B.