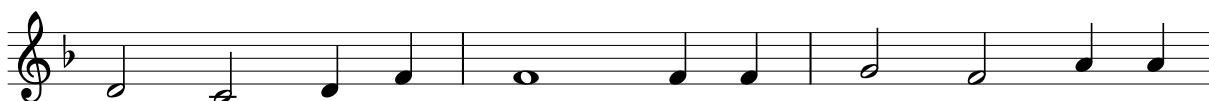




1. Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns a - dore Him; Praise Him,
 2. Praise the Lord! for He is glo - rious; Nev - er
Introit. Walk - ing by the sea of Gal - i - lee: "Come a -



an - gels, in the height. Sun and moon, re - jice be -
 shall his prom - ise fail. God hath made His saints vic -
 way and fol - low me." Je - sus called his first dis -



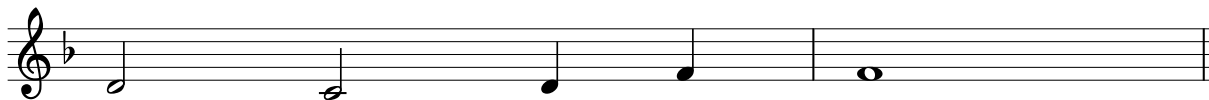
fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light. Praise the
 to - rious; Sin and death shall not pre - vail. Praise the
 cip - les: "Come a - way and fol - low me." Call - ing



Lord! for He hath spo - ken; Worlds His might - y voice o -
 God of our sal - va - tion! Hosts on high, His pow'r pro -
 bro - thers: Pe - ter, An - drew, James and John of Zeb - e -



beyed. Law which nev - er shall be bro - ken For their
 claim. Heav'n and earth and all cre - a - tion, Laud and
 dee; Leave all world - ly things you har - bor: "Come a -



guid - ance hath He made
 mag - ni - fy His name.
 way and fol - low me."

*Text: Based on Psalm 148, Richard Mant, 1796. Introit Mt 4: 18,19, Dominus secus mare;
 Ordinary 3A/B, Roman Gradual; adapted Greg Heislman © 2020. Tune: BEACH SPRING*