

# Oh, Praise The Lord

Palmer Hartsough

J. H. Fillmore

Baritone  
Obligato.

1.) Oh, praise the Lord; ex - alt His name, And all His good - ness  
2.) From low - est depths my feet He drew, And on the rock I be -  
3.) Oh, praise the Lord; ex - alt His name, All ye that dwell

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show, From age to age, His truth the same, Let all the na - tions  
stand, The vale of death He leads me through, To joys at His right  
low, Your voi - ces join in loud ac - claim, And His sal - va - tion

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know; His might - y deeds are eq - ui - ty, His grac - ious words are ver - i - ty, His  
hand; O' Rul - er, so com - pas - sion - ate, O Sav - iour, so om - ni - po - tent, My  
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rap - tured soul thro' the King end - less years, Thy praise - er de - more.  
Ho - ly One, the King Su - preme, Praise ye the Lord.

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