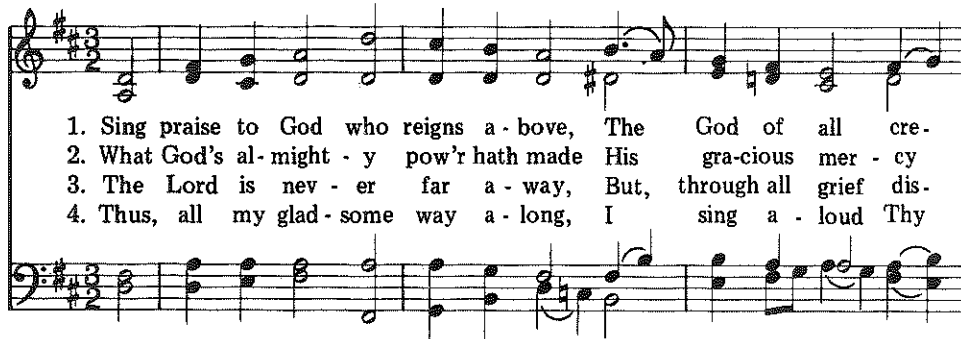


Sing Praise to God Who Reigns Above 45

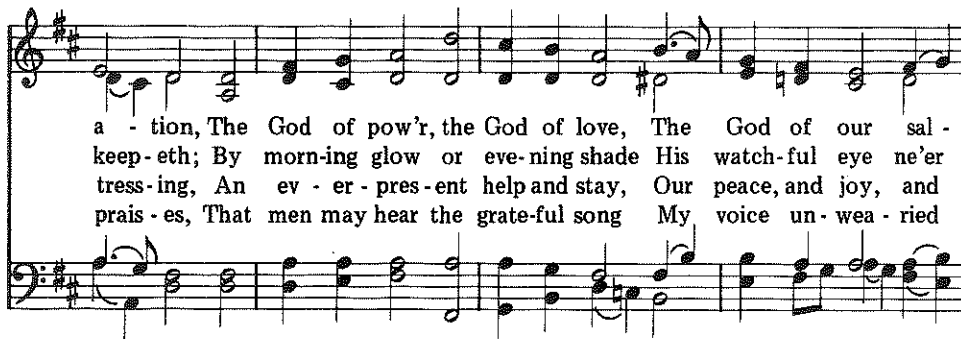
The Lord reigneth; let the earth rejoice...Psa. 97:1

JOHANN J. SCHÜTZ
TR. FRANCES E. COX

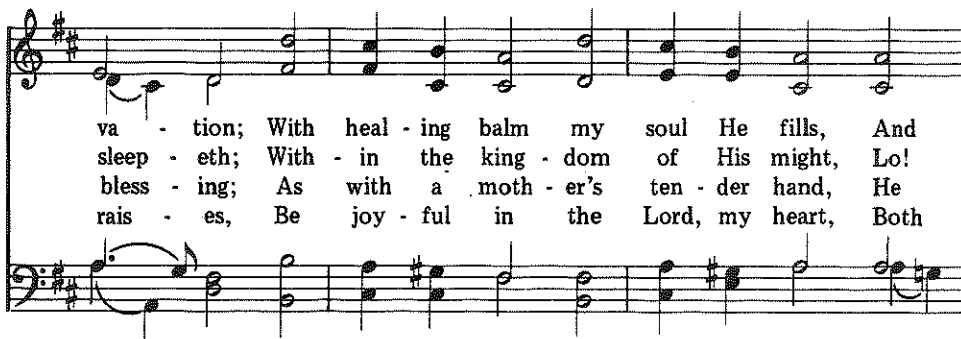
BOHEMIAN BRETHREN'S
KIRCHENGESANG



1. Sing praise to God who reigns a - bove, The God of all cre-
2. What God's al-might - y pow'r hath made His gra-cious mer - cy
3. The Lord is nev - er far a - way, But, through all grief dis-
4. Thus, all my glad - some way a - long, I sing a - loud Thy



a - tion, The God of pow'r, the God of love, The God of our sal-
keep-eth; By morn-ing glow or eve-ning shade His watch-ful eye ne'er
tress-ing, An ev - er - pres-ent help and stay, Our peace, and joy, and
prais - es, That men may hear the grate-ful song My voice un - wea - ried



va - tion; With heal - ing balm my soul He fills, And
sleep - eth; With - in the king - dom of His might, Lo!
bless - ing; As with a moth - er's ten - der hand, He
rais - es, Be joy - ful in the Lord, my heart, Both



ev - ery faith - less mur-mur stills: To God all praise and glo - ry.
all is just and all is right: To God all praise and glo - ry.
leads His own, His cho-sen band: To God all praise and glo - ry.
soul and bod - y bear your part: To God all praise and glo - ry. A - men.