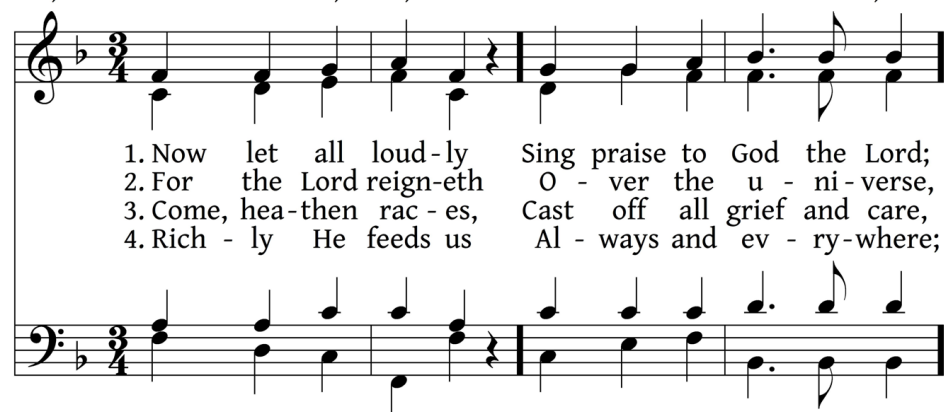


Season

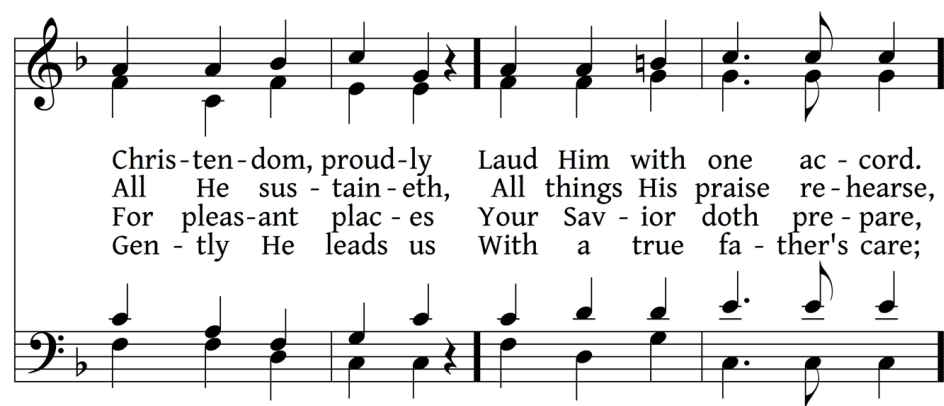
##. Now Let All Loudly Sing Praise

Nun preiset all Gottes Barmherzigkeit
Matthäus A. von Löwenstern, 1644
Tr., Catherine Winkworth, 1863, alt.

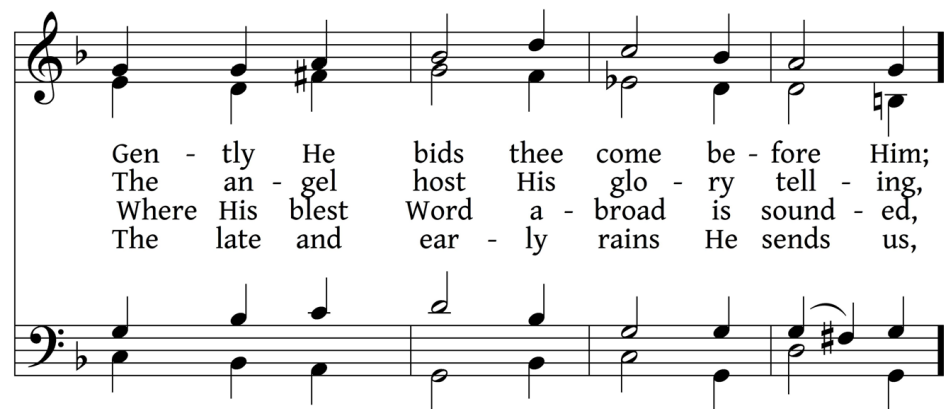
Nun preiset alle
"Apellislieder"
Breslau, 1644



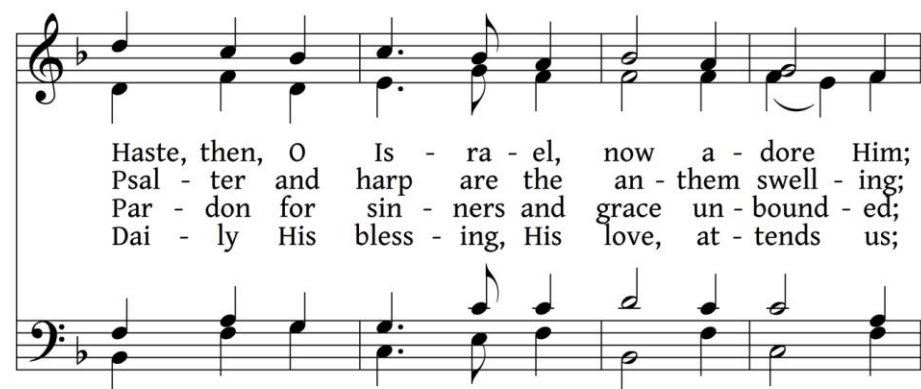
1. Now let all loud-ly Sing praise to God the Lord;
2. For the Lord reign-eth O - ver the u - ni - verse,
3. Come, hea-then rac - es, Cast off all grief and care,
4. Rich - ly He feeds us Al - ways and ev - ry - where;



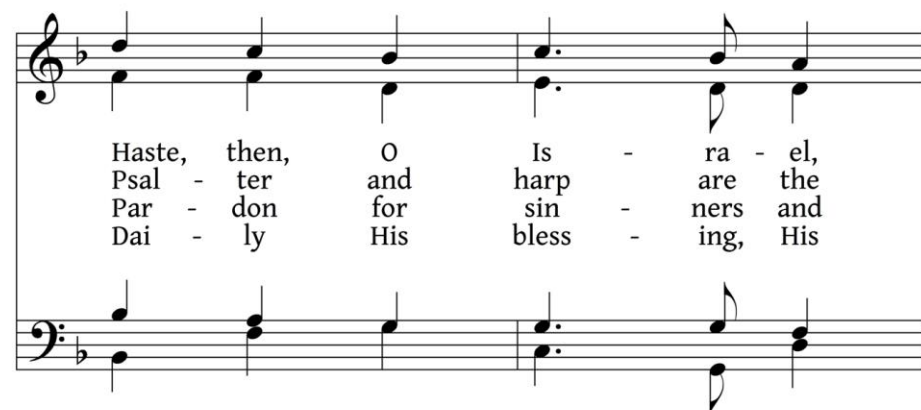
Chris-ten-dom, proud-ly Laud Him with one ac - cord.
All He sus - tain - eth, All things His praise re - hearse,
For pleas - ant plac - es Your Sav - ior doth pre - pare,
Gen - tly He leads us With a true fa - ther's care;



Gen - tly He bids thee come be - fore Him;
The an - gel host His glo - ry tell - ing,
Where His blest Word a - broad is sound - ed,
The late and ear - ly rains He sends us,



Haste, then, O Is - ra - el, now a - dore Him;
Psal - ter and harp are the an - them swell - ing;
Par - don for sin - ners and grace un - bound - ed;
Dai - ly His bless - ing, His love, at - tends us;



Haste, then, O Is - ra - el,
Psal - ter and harp are the
Par - don for sin - ners and
Dai - ly His bless - ing, His



now a - dore Him.
an - them swell - ing.
grace un - bound - ed.
love, at - tends us. A - men.