## To celebrate thy praise, O Lord



- 2. The thought of them shall to my soul Exalted pleasures bring;
- |: Whilst to thy name, O thou most high! Triumphant praise I sing. :|
- 3. Thou mad'st my haughty foes to turn Their backs in shameful flight;
- |: Struck with thy presence, down they fell, They perished at thy sight. :|
- 4. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,The God whom we adore,!: Be glory; as it was, is now,

And shall be evermore. :

Circled numbers correspond with lines of text; |: and :| show the repeat in the music from bar 9.

