

# Ye boundless realms of joy

New Version of Tate and Brady (1696)

Psalm 148 verses 1-6, 14

Portsmouth, anon., (1765)  
Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=120]

Soprano

1. Ye bound-less realms of joy, Ex - alt your mak - er's fame,  
 2. *Thou moon, that rul'st the night, And sun, that guid'st the day;*  
 3. Let them a - dore the Lord And praise his ho - ly name,  
 4. *His cho - sen saints to grace He sets them up on high,*

Alto

Tenor [Air]

1. Ye bound-less realms of joy, Ex - alt your mak - er's fame,  
 2. *Thou moon, that rul'st the night, And sun, that guid'st the day;*  
 3. Let them a - dore the Lord And praise his ho - ly name,  
 4. *His cho - sen saints to grace He sets them up on high,*

Bass

Keyboard

4

S

His praise your song em - ploy  
*Ye glit - t'ring stars of light,*  
 By whose al - migh - ty word  
*And fa - vours Is-rael's race*

A

1. His praise your song em - ploy A -  
 2. *Ye glit - t'ring stars of light,* To  
 3. By whose al - migh - ty word They  
 4. *And fa - vours Is-rael's race* Who

T

His praise your song em - ploy A -  
*Ye glit - t'ring stars of light,* To  
 By whose al - migh - ty word They  
*And fa - vours Is-rael's race* Who

B

His praise your song em - ploy A -  
*Ye glit - t'ring stars of light,* To  
 By whose al - migh - ty word They  
*And fa - vours Is-rael's race* Who

Kbd.

## Ye boundless realms of joy

9

S

A

T

B

Kbd.

bove the star - ry frame;  
*To him your ho - mage pay,*  
 They all from noth - ing came;  
*Who still to him are nigh.*

bove the star - ry frame,  
*him your ho - mage pay,*  
 all from noth - ing came;  
*still to him are nigh.*

bove the star - ry frame; A - bove the star - ry frame;  
*him your ho - mage pay, To him your ho - mage pay,*  
 all from noth - ing came; They all from noth - ing came;  
*still to him are nigh. Who still to him are nigh.*

## Ye boundless realms of joy

12

S  
Your voi - ces raise, Ye che - ru - bim And se - ra - phim, To\_\_ sing his praise, Your  
*His praise de - clare,* *Ye heav'ns a - bove,* *And clouds that move* *In\_\_ li - quid air,* *His*  
And all shall last From chan - ges free; His firm de - cree Stands e - ver fast, And  
*O there - fore raise* *Your grate - ful voice,* *And still re - joice* *The\_\_ Lord to praise,* *O*

A

T  
Your voi - ces raise, Ye che - ru - bim And se - ra - phim, To\_\_ sing his praise, Your  
*His praise de - clare,* *Ye heav'ns a - bove,* *And clouds that move* *In\_\_ li - quid air,* *His*  
And all shall last From chan - ges free; His firm de - cree Stands e - ver fast, And  
*O there - fore raise* *Your grate - ful voice,* *And still re - joice* *The\_\_ Lord to praise,* *O*

B

Kbd.

17

S  
voi - ces raise Ye che - ru - bim And se - ra - phim To\_\_ sing his praise. praise.  
*praise de - clare,* *Ye heav'ns a - bove,* *And clouds that move* *In\_\_ li - quid air.* *air.*  
all shall last From chan - ges free; His firm de - cree Stands e - ver fast. fast.  
*there - fore raise* *Your grate - ful voice,* *And still re - joice* *The\_\_ Lord to praise!* *praise!*

A

T  
voi - ces raise Ye che - ru - bim And se - ra - phim To\_\_ sing his praise. praise.  
*praise de - clare,* *Ye heav'ns a - bove,* *And clouds that move* *In\_\_ li - quid air.* *air.*  
all shall last From chan - ges free; His firm de - cree Stands e - ver fast. fast.  
*there - fore raise* *Your grate - ful voice,* *And still re - joice* *The\_\_ Lord to praise!* *praise!*

B

Kbd.