

# 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]

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2. *Thou moon, that rul'st the night, And sun, that guid'st the day;*  
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Bass

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4

S

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

A

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*And fa - vours Is - rael's race* \_\_\_\_\_ Who

## Ye boundless realms of joy

9

S  
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.*

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

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

B  
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.*

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'n's 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 - jice.* The *Lord to praise,* *O*

A  
Your voi - ces raise, Ye che - ru - bim And se - ra - phim, To sing his praise, Your  
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17

S  
voi - ces raise Ye che - ru - bim And se - ra - phim To sing his praise. praise.  
*praise de - clare,* *Ye heav'n's 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 - jice* The *Lord to praise!* *praise!*

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voi - ces raise Ye che - ru - bim And se - ra - phim To sing his praise. praise.  
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*there - fore raise* *Your grate - ful voice,* *And still re - jice* The *Lord to praise!* *praise!*