

679 Let the Whole Creation Cry

(Psalm 148)

1 Let the whole cre - a - tion cry, "Glo - ry to the Lord on high."
 2 Men and wom-en, young and old, raise the an - them loud and bold;

Heaven and earth, a - wake and sing, "Praise to our al - might-y King."
 join with chil - dren's songs of praise; wor-ship God through length of days.

Praise God, an - gel hosts a - bove, ev - er bright and fair in love;
 From the north to south-ern pole let the might-y cho - rus roll:

sun and moon, up - lift your voice; night and stars, in God re - joice!
 "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly One, glo - ry be to God a - lone!"

Originally this text was more than twice as long as the present version because it followed Psalm 148 in directing additional parts of the created order to praise God. This wide-ranging text is set here to a suitably expansive and well-crafted 17th-century chorale melody.