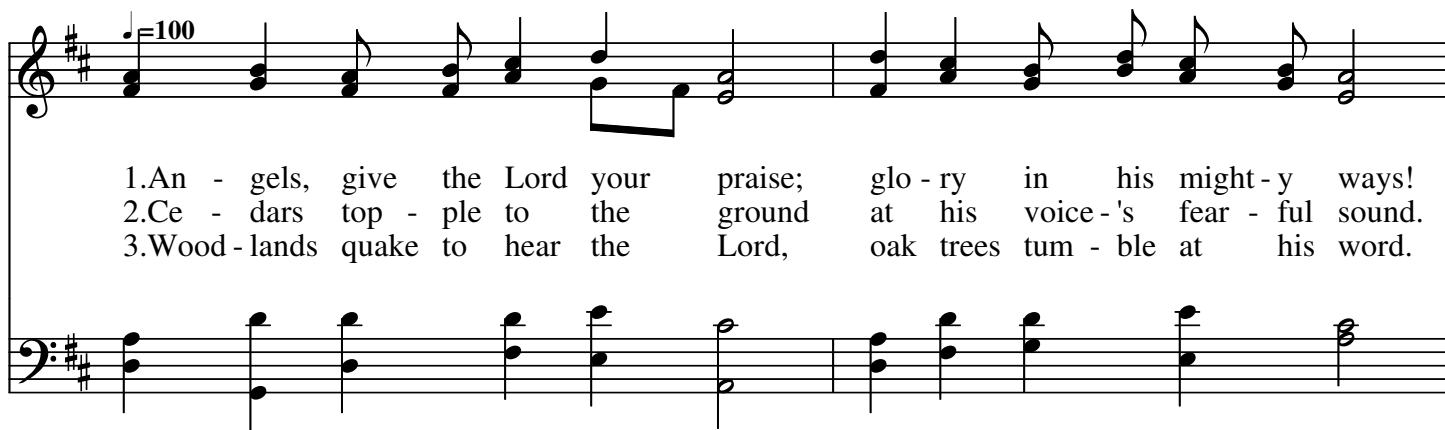


Psalm 29

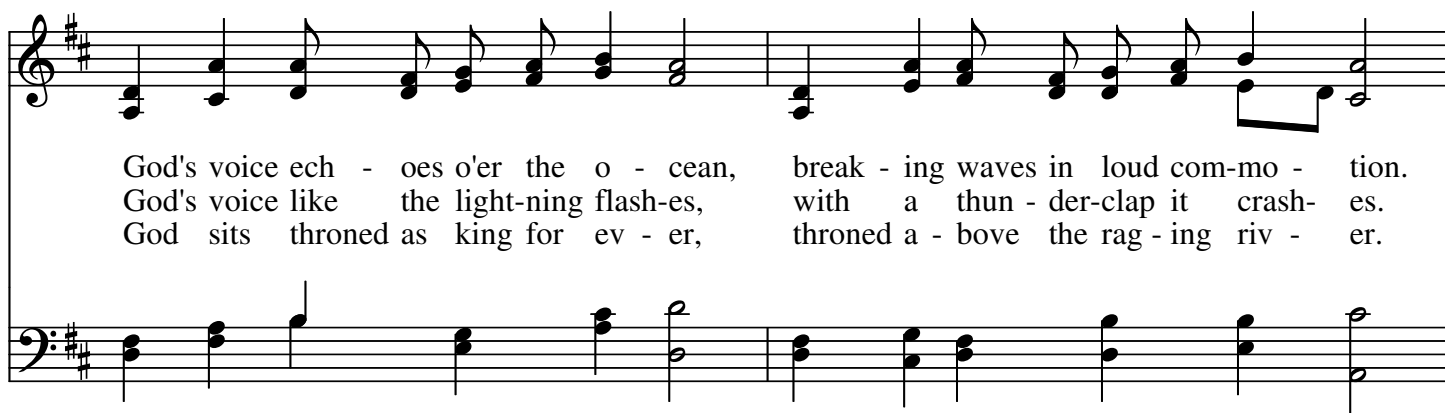
Tune: Geneva, 1551



1. An - gels, give the Lord your praise; glo - ry in his might - y ways!
2. Ce - dars top - ple to the ground at his voice - 's fear - ful sound.
3. Wood - lands quake to hear the Lord, oak trees tum - ble at his word.



Give the glo - ry due his name, and a - dore him for his fame.
Like the start - led calf in flight, moun - tains trem - ble at his might.
All with - in his tem - ple cry: "Glo - ry to the Lord on high!"



God's voice ech - oes o'er the o - cean, break - ing waves in loud com - mo - tion.
God's voice like the light - ning flash - es, with a thun - der - clap it crash - es.
God sits throned as king for ev - er, throned a - bove the rag - ing riv - er.



Our Lord's voice is like the thun-der in its power and in its splen- dour.
God's voice sets the des-ert quak-ing, and the wild - er - ness to shak - ing.
Our Lord strength-ens us his peo - ple and gives peace a - mid up-heav - al.

