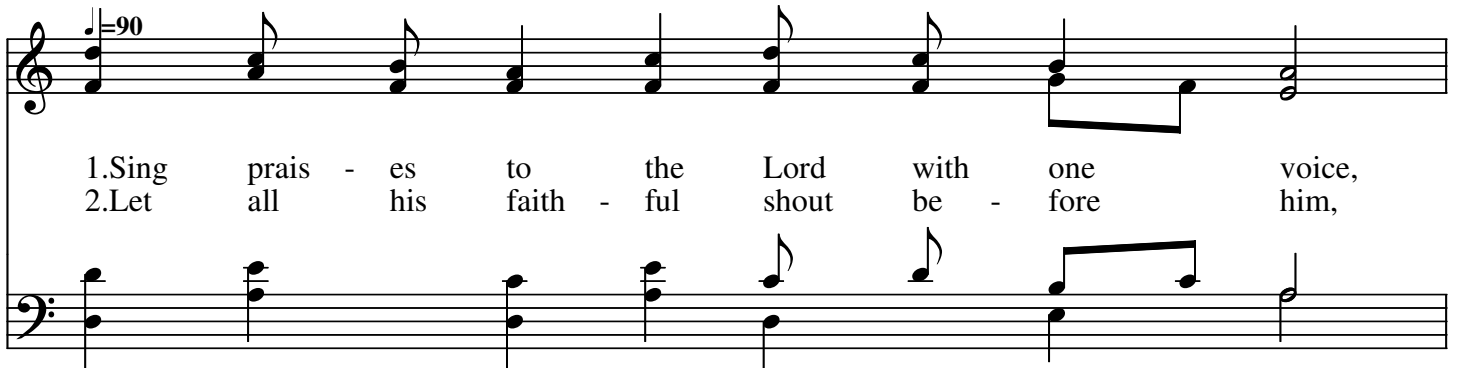


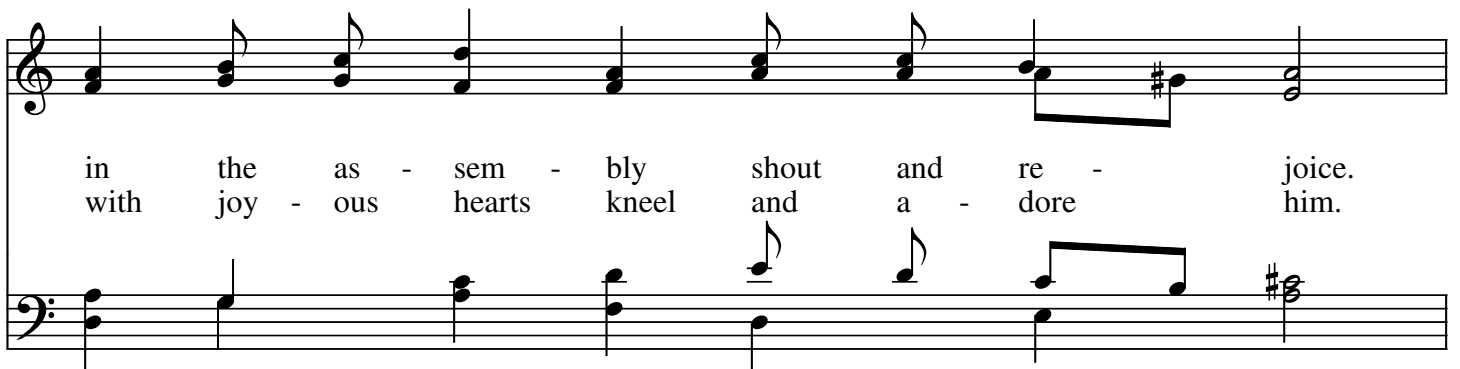
Psalm 149

Tune: Geneva, 1562

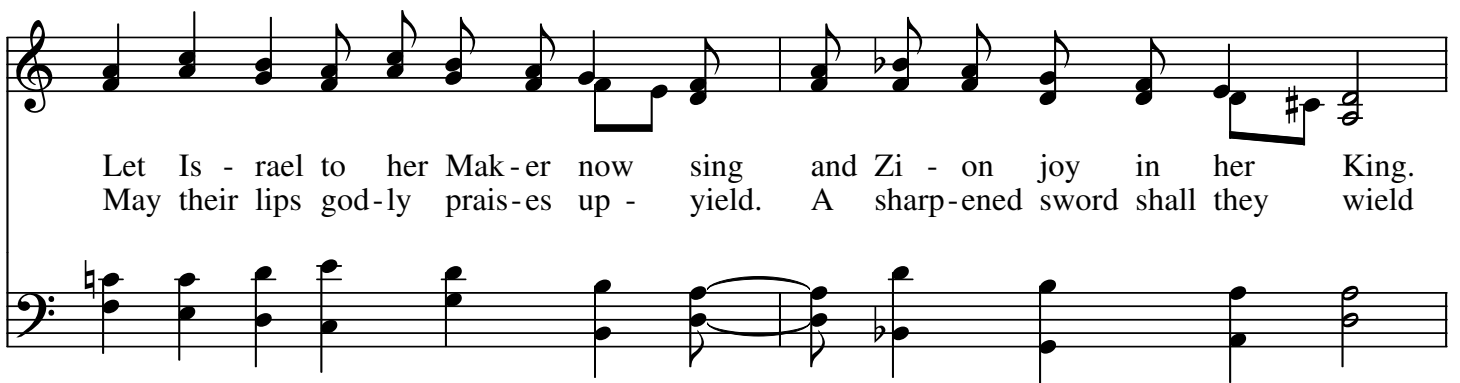


♩ = 90

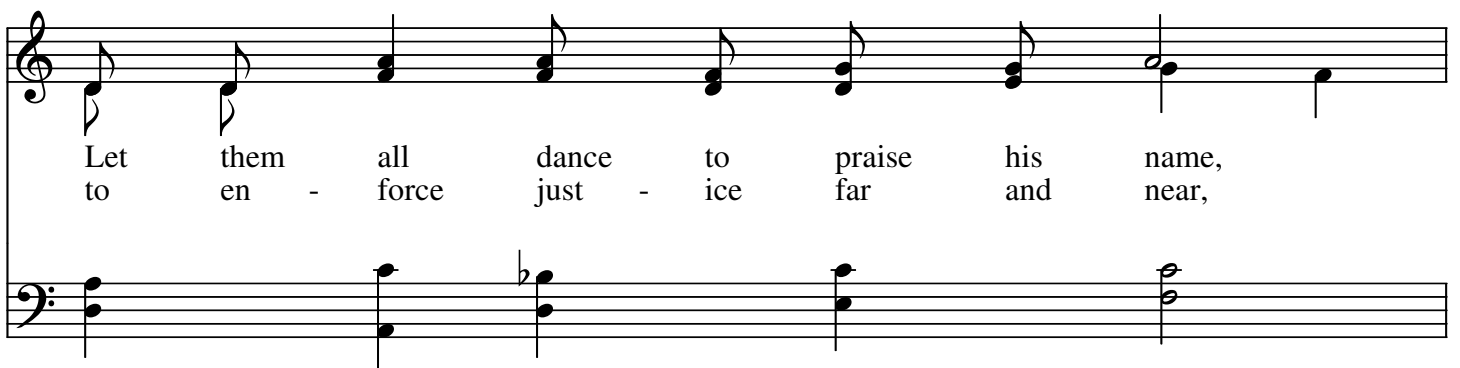
1. Sing prais - es his to faith - the Lord with one voice,
2. Let all his faith - ful shout be - fore him,



in the as - sem - bly shout and re - joice.
with joy - ous hearts kneel and a - dore him.



Let Is - rael to her Mak - er now sing and Zi - on joy in her King.
May their lips god - ly prais - es up - yield. A sharp - ened sword shall they wield



Let them all dance to praise his name,
to en - force just - ice far and near,

strings and drums tell a - loud his fame. The Lord de-lights to hear our praise
pun - ish - ing pa - gans eve - ry - where. His chos-en he will thus re - ward.

and hum - ble folk to raise.
Sing prais - es to the Lord.