

**O** PRAISE the Lord, 'tis good to raise  
The grateful heart to God in praise;  
When fallen, raised; when lost, restored;  
O, it is good to praise the Lord!

- 2 Great is His power, divine His skill,  
His love diviner, greater still;  
The sinner's Friend, the mourner's stay,  
He sends no seeking soul away.
- 3 The lions roar to Him for bread,  
The ravens by His hand are fed;  
And shall His chosen flock despair?  
Shall they mistrust their Shepherd's care?
- 4 His Church is precious in His sight;  
He makes her glory His delight,  
His treasures on her head are poured;  
O Zion's children, praise the Lord.
- 5 Such wonders of His love and grace  
Are given to His chosen race;  
To those He loves He shows His Word;  
O, it is good to praise the Lord!

*Henry Francis Lyte, 1793-1847†*