

PRAISE to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation;
O my soul, praise Him, for He is your health and salvation;
With joy and fear
To God your Saviour draw near,
Praise Him in glad adoration.

- 2 Praise to the Lord, Who so prospers your work and defends you;
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend you;
Ponder anew
What the Almighty can do,
If with His love He befriends you.
- 3 Praise to the Lord, Who, when darkness and sin are abounding,
Who, when the godless do triumph, all virtue confounding,
Sheds forth His light,
Chasing the terrors of night,
Saints with His mercy surrounding.
- 4 Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore Him!
All that has life and breath, come now with praises before Him!
Let the Amen
Sound from His people again:
For evermore we'll adore Him.

Joachim Neander, 1650-80†