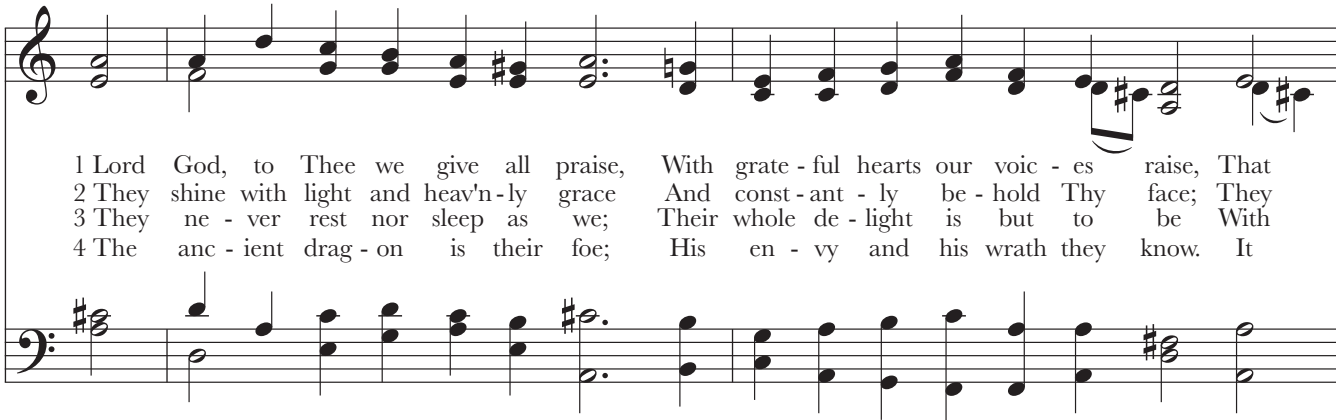


# Lord God, to Thee We Give All Praise



1 Lord God, to Thee we give all praise, With grate - ful hearts our voic - es raise, That  
2 They shine with light and heav'n - ly grace And const - ant - ly be - hold Thy face; They  
3 They ne - ver rest nor sleep as we; Their whole de - light is but to be With  
4 The anc - ient drag - on is their foe; His en - vy and his wrath they know. It



an - gel hosts Thou didst cre - ate A - round Thy glo - rious throne to wait.  
heed Thy voice, they know it well, In god - ly wis - dom they ex - cel.  
Thee, Lord Je - sus, and to keep Thy lit - tle flock, Thy lambs and sheep.  
al - ways is his aim and pride Thy Chris - tian peo - ple to di - vide.

5 As he of old deceived the world  
And into sin and death has hurled,  
So now he subtly lies in wait  
To undermine both Church and state.

6 A roaring lion, round he goes,  
No halt nor rest he ever knows;  
He seeks the Christians to devour  
And slay them in his dreadful pow'r.

7 But watchful is the angel band  
That follows Christ on ev'ry hand  
To guard His people where they go  
And break the counsel of the foe.

8 For this, now and in days to be,  
Our praise shall rise, O Lord, to Thee,  
Whom all the angel hosts adore  
With grateful songs forevermore.