

Come Praise, You Servants of the Lord

PSALM 113

1. Come praise, you ser - vants of the Lord, give hon - or
2. The Lord is high a - bove the earth, more glo - rious
3. God lifts the poor from un - der - ground, He rais - es

to His ho - ly name, the Lord, for ev - er - more a - dored,
than the spheres or sky. The Lord our God, of match-less worth,
beg - gars from the slums. They live with no - bles all a - round,

for all e - ter - ni - ty the same. From east to west,
es - tab - lish - es His throne on high, who stoops to view
and eat their fill, in - stead of crumbs. He gives a home

in lands a - far, the Lord is wor-shipped. Al - le - lu - ia.
the shoot - ing star, the earth and mor - tals. Al - le - lu - ia.
to those, who are a - lone and child-less. Al - le - lu - ia.

Words: Adam Carlill

Music: Isaac B. Woodbury, 1850

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