

# Come Praise, You Servants of the Lord

## PSALM 113

Ab Db Bbsus Eb

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

Eb7 Ab/Eb Ebsus Ab Db Bbsus Eb

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,

Eb7 Ab/Eb Ebsus Ab Db/Ab

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

Fm Db Ab Eb Ab

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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