



Great Hymns of Praise

Praise Hymns

Christians are a people of Praise. We praise God because He deserves it and commands it of His people. Praise comes the lips of God's people as an offering of love and appreciation for all He has done for us and will do for us today and forever.

“Praise the Lord! Praise God in His sanctuary; Praise Him in His mighty firmament! Praise Him for His mighty acts; Praise Him according to His excellent greatness! Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; Praise Him with the lute and harp! Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; Praise Him with stringed instruments and flutes! Praise Him with loud cymbals; Praise Him with clashing cymbals! Let everything that has breath praise the Lord. Praise the Lord!” Psalm 150

“The Lord is my rock and my fortress and my deliverer; My God, my strength, in whom I will trust; My shield and the horn of my salvation, my stronghold. I will call upon the Lord, who is worthy to be praised; So shall I be saved from my enemies.” Psalm 18:2-3

“And this I pray, that your love may abound still more and more in knowledge and all discernment, that you may approve the things that are excellent, that you may be sincere and without offense till the day of Christ, being filled with the fruits of righteousness which are by Jesus Christ, to the glory and praise of God.” Philippians 1:9-11

This amazing praise relationship we have with God has been the focus of thousands of psalms, hymns and spiritual songs sung by the Church during the past two-thousand years. Here are some of our favorites. We pray they will be a blessing to you.

Crown Him With Many Crowns

*“Crown Him with many crowns, The Lamb upon His throne.
Hark! How the heavenly anthem drowns All music but its own.
Awake, my soul and sing Of Him*

*Who died for thee, And hail Him as thy matchless King Through
all eternity.*

*Crown Him the Lord of love, Behold His hands and side, Rich
wounds, yet visible above, In beauty glorified. No angel in the
sky Can fully bear that sight, But downward bends His wond’ring
eye At mysteries so bright.*

*Crown Him the Lord of life, Who triumphed o’er the grave, Who
rose victorious to the strife For those He came to save. His
glories now we sing, Who died, and rose on high, Who died
eternal life to bring, And lives that death may die.*

*Crown Him the Lord of heav’n, One with the Father known, One
with the Spirit through Him giv’n From yonder glorious throne, To
Thee be endless **praise** For Thou for us hast died; Be Thou, O
Lord, through endless days Adored and magnified.*

*Crown Him the Lord of years, The Potentate of time, Creator of the rolling spheres, Ineffably sublime. All hail, Redeemer, hail! For Thou has died for me; Thy **praise** shall never never fail Throughout eternity.”*

Bridges / Thring / Elvey

All Creatures of Our God and King

*“All creatures of our God and King Lift up your voice and with us
sing O **praise** Him Alleluia Thou burning sun with golden beam
Thou silver moon with softer gleam O **praise** Him O **praise** Him
Alleluia alleluia alleluia*

*Let all things their Creator bless And worship Him in humbleness
O **praise** Him Alleluia **Praise praise** the Father **praise** the Son And
praise the Spirit Three in One O **praise** Him O **praise** Him Alleluia
alleluia alleluia*

*All the redeemed washed by His blood Come and rejoice in His
great love O **praise** Him Alleluia Christ has defeated every sin
Cast all your burdens now on Him O **praise** Him O **praise** Him
Alleluia alleluia alleluia*

*He shall return in pow’r to reign Heaven and earth will join to say
O **praise** Him Alleluia Then who shall fall on bended knee All
creatures of our God and King O **praise** Him O **praise** Him Alleluia
alleluia alleluia*

*O Alleluia alleluia O Alleluia alleluia O Alleluia alleluia O Alleluia
alleluia alleluia.*

Francis / Baird

Come, Christians, Join to Sing

*“Come, Christians, join to sing Alleluia! Amen! loud **praise** to Christ our King; Alleluia! Amen! Let all, with heart and voice, before His throne rejoice; **praise** is His gracious choice: Alleluia! Amen!*

*Come, lift your hearts on high; Alleluia! Amen! let **praises** fill the sky; Alleluia! Amen! He is our Guide and Friend; to us He'll condescend; His love shall never end: Alleluia! Amen!*

***Praise** yet our Christ again; Alleluia! Amen! life shall not end the strain; Alleluia! Amen! On heaven's blissful shore His goodness we'll adore, singing forevermore, Alleluia! Amen!”*

Christian Bateman

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

“Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee, God of glory, Lord of love; Hearts unfold like flow’rs before Thee, Op’ning to the sun above. Melt the clouds of sin and sadness; Drive the dark of doubt away; Giver of immortal gladness, Fill us with the light of day!”

All Thy works with joy surround Thee, Earth and heav’n reflect Thy rays, Stars and angels sing around Thee, Center of unbroken praise. Field and forest, vale and mountain, Flow’ry meadow, flashing sea, Singing bird and flowing fountain Call us to rejoice in Thee.

Thou art giving and forgiving, Ever blessing, ever blest, Wellspring of the joy of living, Ocean depth of happy rest! Thou our Father, Christ our Brother, All who live in love are Thine; Teach us how to love each other, Lift us to the joy divine. Mortals, join the happy chorus, Which the morning stars began; Father love is reigning o’er us, Brother love binds man to man. Ever singing, march we onward, Victors in the midst of strife, Joyful music leads us Sunward In the triumph song of life.”

Van Dyke / Beethoven

O Worship The King, All Glorious Above

*“O worship the King, all glorious above, And gratefully sing His power and His love; Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days, Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with **praise**.”*

O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, Whose robe is the light, Whose canopy space, Whose chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite? It breathes in the air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain, And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail, In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end, Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.”

Grant / Hayden

Praise the Lord Who Reigns Above

“Praise the Lord who reigns above and keeps His courts below; praise the holy God of love, and all His greatness show. Praise Him for His noble deeds, praise Him for His matchless pow’r; Him from whom all good proceeds let earth and heaven adore.

Celebrate th’eternal God with harp and psaltery; timbrels soft and cymbals loud in His high praise agree. Praise Him, ev’ry tuneful string; all the reach of heav’nly art, all the pow’rs of music bring, the music of the heart.

Him, in whom they move and live, let ev’ry creature sing, glory to their Maker give, and homage to their King. Hallowed be His name beneath, as in heav’n, on earth adored; praise the Lord in ev’ry breath, let all things praise the LORD!”

Charles Wesley

Praise Ye the Father!

“Praise ye the Father for His loving-kindness, tenderly caring for His erring children; praise Him, ye angels; praise Him in the heavens; praise to the Savior!

Praise ye the Savior for His deep compassion, graciously caring for His chosen people; young men and maidens, ye old men and children, praise to the Savior!

Praise ye the Spirit, Comforter of Israel, sent from the Father and the Son to bless us; praise to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit! Praise to the triune God!”

Charles / Flemming

Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty

“Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty! Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee. Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and mighty! God in three persons, blessed Trinity!”

Holy, Holy, Holy! All the saints adore Thee, casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea; cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee, which wert and art and evermore shalt be.

Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee, though the eye made blind by sin Thy glory may not see, only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee, perfect in pow’r, in love, and purity.

*Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty! All Thy works shall **praise** Thy name in earth and sky and sea. Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and mighty! God in three persons, blessed Trinity.”*

Heber / Dykes

God, Our Father, We Adore Thee

“God, our Father, we adore Thee! We, Thy children, bless Thy Name! Chosen in the Christ before Thee, We are “holy without blame.” We adore Thee! we adore Thee!

*Abba’s **praises** we proclaim! We adore Thee! we adore Thee! Abba’s **praises** we proclaim!*

Son Eternal, we adore Thee! Lamb upon the throne on high! Lamb of God, we bow before Thee, Thou hast brought Thy people nigh! We adore Thee! we adore Thee! Son of God, Who came to die! We adore Thee! we adore Thee! Son of God, Who came to die!

*Father, Son and Holy Spirit— Three in One! we give Thee **praise**! For the riches we inherit, Heart and voice to Thee we raise! We adore Thee! we adore Thee! Thee we bless, through endless days! We adore Thee! we adore Thee! Thee we bless, through endless days!”*

Frazer, Zundel

Come, Thou Almighty King

*“Come, Thou Almighty King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to **praise**. Father, all glorious, O’er all victorious, Come, and reign over us, Ancient of Days.*

Come, Thou incarnate Word, Gird on Thy mighty sword, Our prayer attend: Come, and Thy people bless, And give Thy word success; Spirit of holiness, On us descend.

Come, holy Comforter, Thy sacred witness bear In this glad hour: Thou who Almighty art, Now rule in every heart, And ne’er from us depart, Spirit of power.

*To Thee, great One in Three, Eternal **praises** be Hence evermore. Thy sov’reign majesty May we in glory see, And to eternity Love and adore.”*

Unknown / Giardini

Holy God, We Praise Thy Name

*“Holy God, we **praise** Thy name; Lord of all, we bow before Thee! All on earth Thy scepter claim, All in Heaven above adore Thee; Infinite Thy vast domain, Everlasting is Thy reign.*

Hark! the loud celestial hymn Angel choirs above are raising, Cherubim and seraphim, In unceasing chorus praising; Fill the heavens with sweet accord: Holy, holy, holy, Lord. Lo! the apostolic train Join the sacred name to hallow; Prophets swell the loud refrain, And the white robed martyrs follow; And from morn to set of sun, Through the Church the song goes on.

Holy Father, Holy Son, Holy Spirit, Three we name Thee; While in essence only One, Undivided God we claim Thee; And adoring bend the knee, While we own the mystery.

Thou art King of glory, Christ: Son of God, yet born of Mary; For us sinners sacrificed, And to death a tributary: First to break the bars of death, Thou has opened Heaven to faith.

From Thy high celestial home, Judge of all, again returning, We believe that Thou shalt come In the dreaded doomsday

morning; When Thy voice shall shake the earth, And the startled dead come forth.

Therefore do we pray Thee, Lord: Help Thy servants whom, redeeming By Thy precious blood out-poured, Thou hast saved from Satan's scheming. Give to them eternal rest In the glory of the blest.

Spare Thy people, Lord, we pray, By a thousand snares surrounded: Keep us without sin today, Never let us be confounded. Lo, I put my trust in Thee; Never, Lord, abandon me."

Nicolaus Decius

All Glory Be to God on High

“All glory be to God on high, Who hath our race befriended! To us no harm shall now come nigh, The strife at last is ended; God showeth His goodwill to men, And peace shall reign on earth again; O thank Him for His goodness!”

*We **praise**, we worship Thee, we trust And give Thee thanks forever, O father, that Thy rule is just And wise, and changes never; Thy boundless grace o’er all things reigns,*

Thou dost whate’er Thy will ordains; ’Tis well Thou art our Ruler! O Jesus Christ, our God and Lord, Begotten of the Father, O Thou who hast our peace restored, And the lost sheep dost gather, Thou Lamb of God, enthroned on high Behold our need and hear our cry; Have mercy on us, Jesus!

O Holy Spirit, precious Gift, Thou Comforter unfailing, Do Thou our troubled souls uplift, Against the foe prevailing; Avert our woes and calm our dread: For us the Savior’s blood was shed; Do Thou in faith sustain us!”

Martin Luther

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

*“A mighty Fortress is our God, A Bulwark never failing; Our Helper
He amid the flood Of mortal ills prevailing: For still our ancient
foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and power are great, And,
armed with cruel hate, On earth is not his equal.*

*Did we in our own strength confide, Our striving would be
losing; Were not the right Man on our side, The Man of God’s own
choosing: Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He; Lord
Sabaoth His Name, From age to age the same, And He must win
the battle.*

*And though this world, with devils filled, Should threaten to undo
us, We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to triumph
through us: The Prince of Darkness grim, We tremble not for
him; His rage we can endure, For lo! his doom is sure, One little
word shall fell him.*

*That word above all earthly powers, No thanks to them,
abideth; The Spirit and the gifts are ours Through Him who with
us sideth: Let goods and kindred go, This mortal life also; The*

body they may kill: God's truth abideth still, His Kingdom is forever."

Martin Luther