

Wake Every Tuneful String

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1879

Robert Lowry

$\text{♩} = 115$

1. Wake ev - ery tune - ful string, Let ev - ery crea - ture sing, Praise ye,
 2. Great His e - ter - nal name, Now and for aye the same; Praise ye,
 3. He spake, and it was done, His arm the vic - tory won; Praise ye,
 4. An - gels a - round His throne, Mak - ing His won - ders known, Praise ye,

praise ye, Praise ye the Lord; Mak - er of earth and sea, We lift our
 praise ye, Praise ye the Lord; Firm as the mount - ain band Gird - ing the
 praise ye, Praise ye the Lord; He, from se - pul - chral night Lift - ing the
 praise ye, Praise ye the Lord; O ye re - deemed on high, Down thro' the

hearts to Thee, With loft - y mel - o - dy; Praise ye the Lord.
 fer - tile land, His truth shall ev - er stand; Praise ye the Lord.
 soul to light, Crowns it with glo - ry bright; Praise ye the Lord.
 a - zure sky Ech - o the glad re - ply— Praise ye the Lord.