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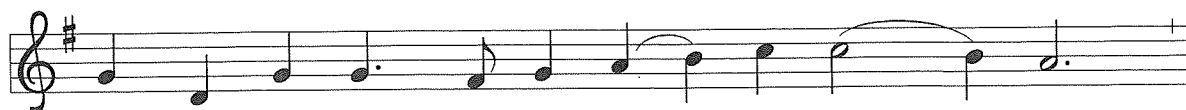
Praise the Almighty!



1 Praise the Al - might - y! Lord, I a - dore you!
 2 Trust not in ru - lers; they are but mor - tal;
 3 Lord, you give jus - tice in all op - pres - sion,
 4 Praise, all you peo - ple, the name so ho - ly,



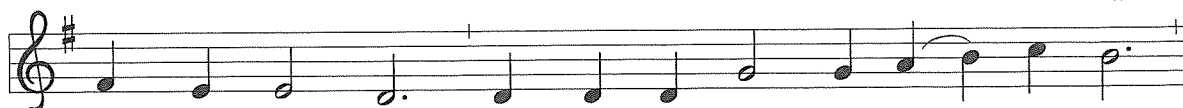
Yes, I will laud you un - til death;
 earth - born they are and soon de - cay.
 main - tain the right, set pris - 'ners free.
 the Lord who does such won - drous things!



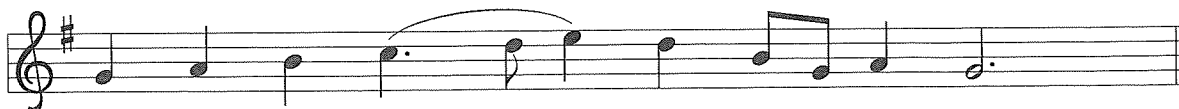
with songs and an - thems I come be - fore you
 Vain are their coun - sels at life's last por - tal,
 You feed the hun - gry in your com - pas - sion;
 All that has be - ing, to praise God sole - ly,



as long as you al - low me breath. From you my life
 when the cold grave en - gulf its prey. Since mor - tals can
 heal - ing and life flow from your tree. Hap - py are all
 with hap - py heart its a - men sings! Chil - dren of God,



and all things came; all the day long I bless your name.
 no help af - ford, place all your trust in Christ, our Lord.
 who hope in God, whose grace is rich and deep and broad!
 with saints at rest, praise Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it blest!

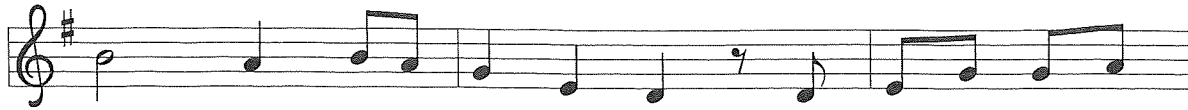


Hal - le - lu - jah!

Hal - le - lu - jah!

Light Dawns on a Weary World

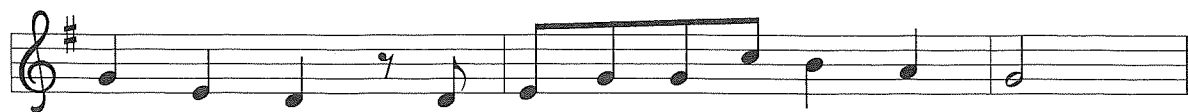
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1 Light dawns on a wea - ry world when eyes be - gin to
 2 Love grows in a wea - ry world when hun - gry hearts find
 3 Hope blooms in a wea - ry world when crea-tures, once for -



see all peo - ple's dig - ni - ty. Light dawns on a
 bread and chil - dren's dreams are fed. Love grows in a
 lorn, find wil - der - ness re - born. Hope blooms in a



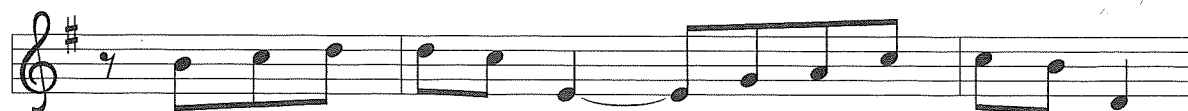
wea - ry world: the prom-ised day of jus - tice comes.
 wea - ry world: the prom-ised feast of plen - ty comes.
 wea - ry world: the prom-ised green of E - den comes.

*Refrain*

The trees shall clap their hands; the dry lands, gush with springs;



the hills and moun-tains shall break forth with sing - ing!



We shall go out in joy, and be led forth in peace,



as all the world in won-der ech - oes sha - lom.

Go Tell It on the Mountain

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Refrain



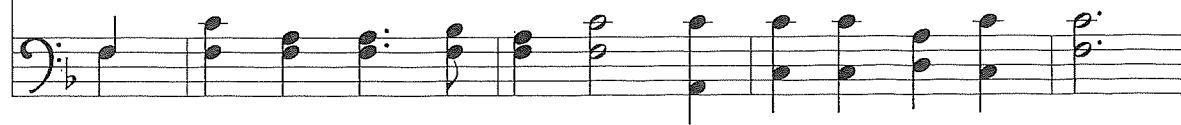
Go tell it on the moun - tain, o-ver the hills and ev - 'ry - where;



go tell it on the moun - tain that Je - sus Christ is born!



1 While shep-herds kept their watch-ing o'er si - lent flocks by night,
2 The shep-herds feared and trem-bled when, lo, a - bove the earth
3 Down in a lone - ly man - ger the hum - ble Christ was born;



be - hold, through-out the heav-ens there shone a ho - ly light.
rang out the an - gel cho - rus that hailed our Sav - ior's birth.
and God sent us sal - va - tion that bless - ed Christ - mas morn.



Text: African American spiritual, refrain; John W. Work Jr., 1872-1925, stanzas, alt.
Music: African American spiritual

GO TELL IT
7876 76 76