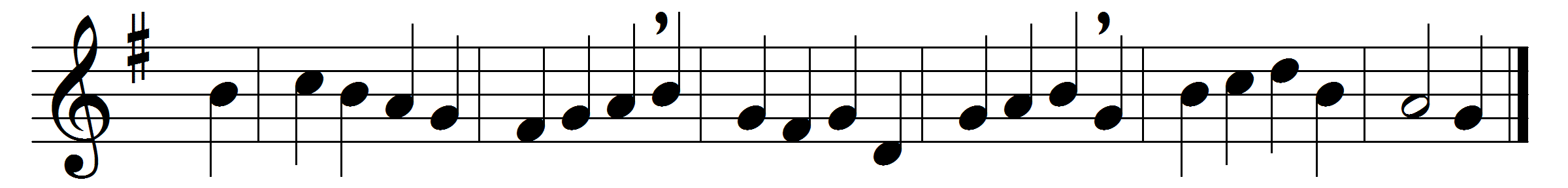
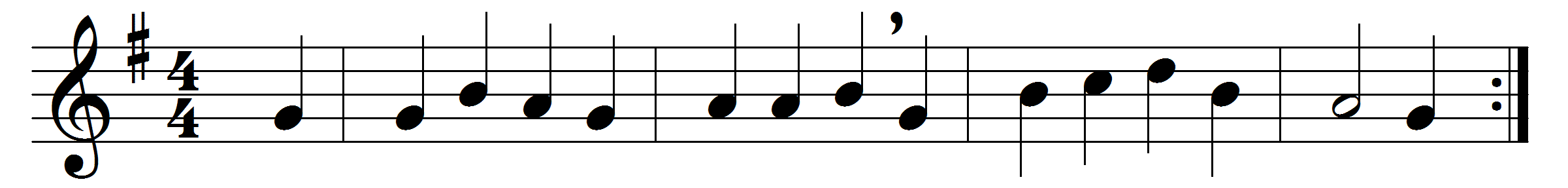
Sing praise to God who reigns above AMNS 193 Melody: Luther’s Hymn 8 7. 8 7. 8 8 7.



Sing praise to God who reigns above,   
the God of all creation,   
the God of power, the God of love,   
the God of our salvation;  
with healing balm my soul he fills,   
and every faithless murmur stills:   
to God all praise and glory.

The Lord is never far away,   
but, through all grief distressing,   
an ever-present help and stay,   
our peace and joy and blessing;  
as with a mother’s tender hand,   
he leads his own, his chosen band:   
to God all praise and glory.

Thus all my gladsome way along  
I sing aloud thy praises,  
that men may hear the grateful song   
my voice unwearied raises;  
be joyful in the Lord, my heart;  
both soul and body bear your part:   
to God all praise and glory.

Words: Johann Jakob Schütz (1640-1690), translated by Frances Elizabeth Cox (1812-1897)

Music: Later form of melody in *Geistliche Lieder* (1533 or earlier)