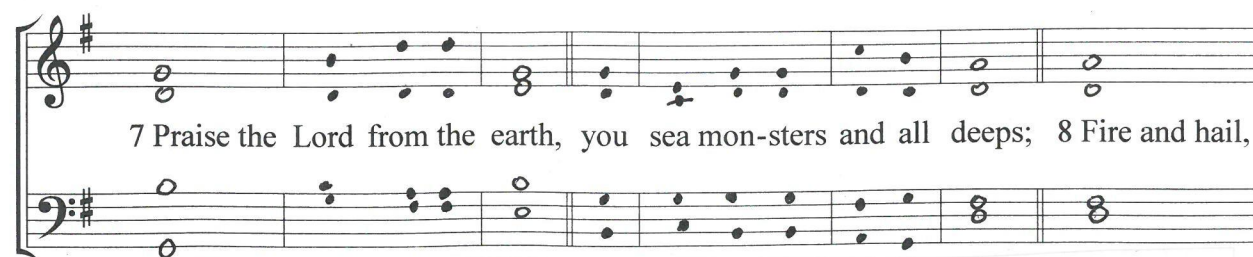
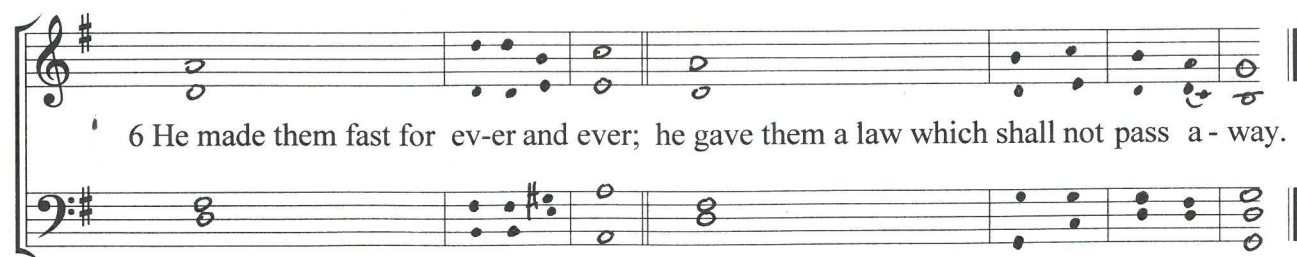
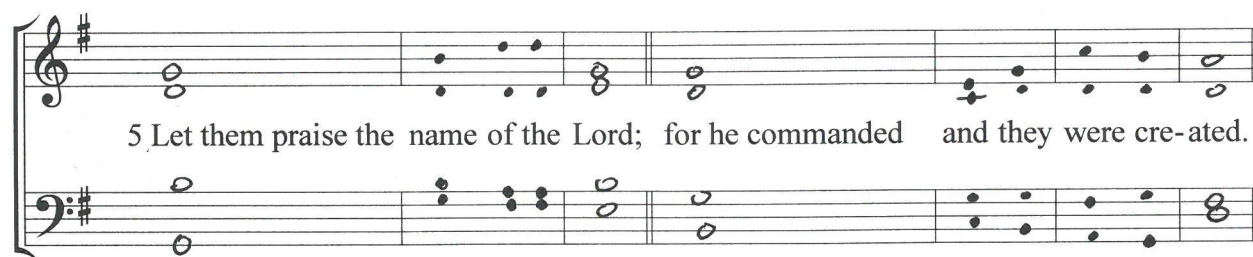
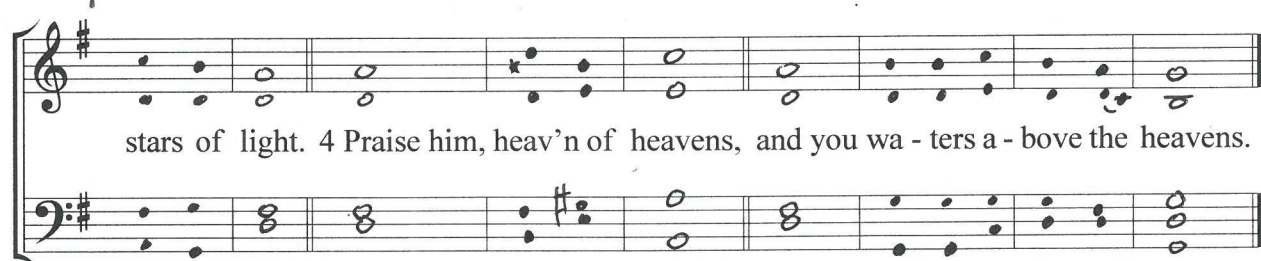
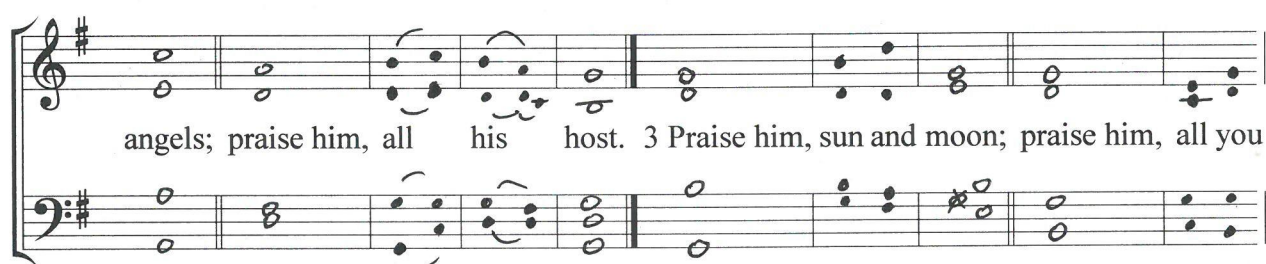
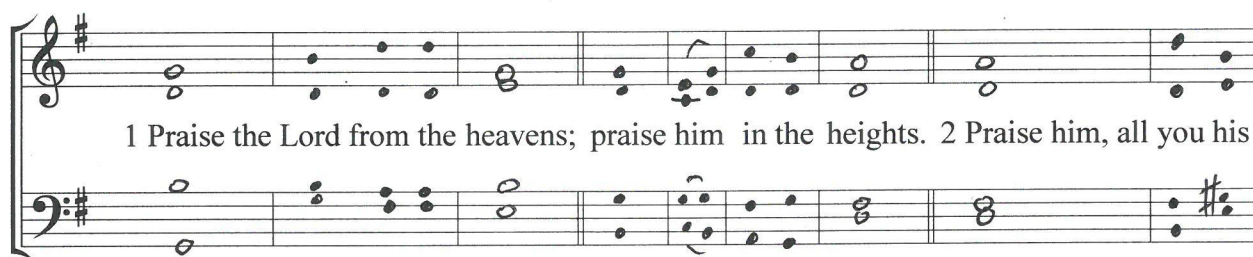
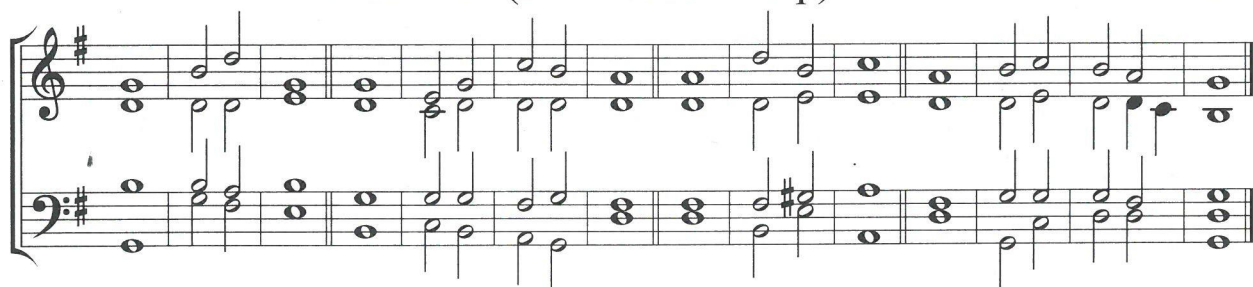


Psalm 148 (Common Worship)

Chant: P. Norris



snow and mist, tempestuous wind, ful-fil - ling his word; 9 Mountains and all hills,

fruit trees and all cedars; 10 Wild beasts and all cattle, creeping things and birds

on the wing; 11 Kings of the earth and all peoples, princes and all ru-lers of the world;

12 Young men and women, old and young to-gether; let them praise the name of the Lord.

13 For his name only is ex - alted, his splendour a - bove earth and heaven.

14 He has raised up the horn of his people, and praise for all his faith - ful servants,

the children of Israel, a peo - ple who are near him.