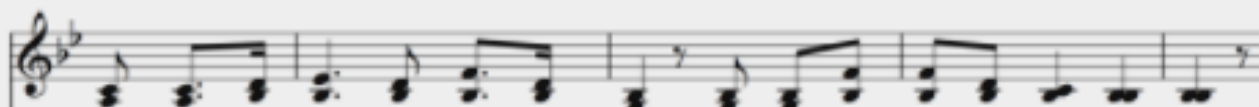
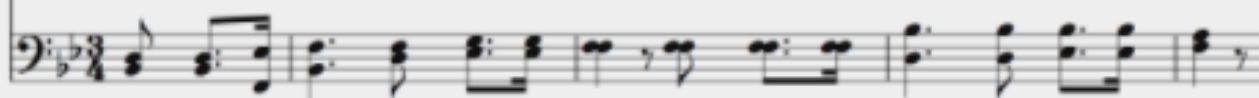
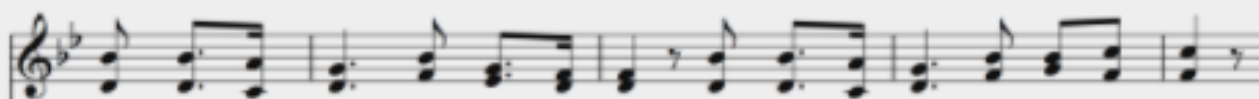
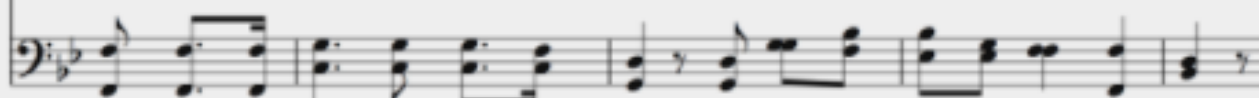


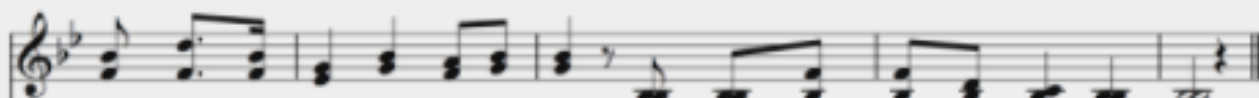
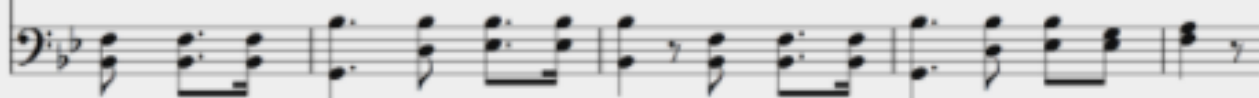
1. All praise to Him, the God of light, who formed the moun - tains by his might,
2. All praise to Him, whose love is seen in Christ the Son, the Ser - vant King,
3. All praise to Him, whose pow'r im - parts the love of God with - in our hearts,



All praise to Him who names the stars that sing his fame in skies a - far.
 Who left be - hind his glo - rious throne to pay the ran - som for his own.
 The Spi - rit of all truth and peace, the fount of joy and ho - li - ness.



All praise to Him who reigns in love, who guides the gal - ax - ies a - bove,
 All praise to Him who hum - bly came to bear our sor - row, sin, and shame,
 To Fa - ther, Son, and Spi - rit now our souls we lift, our wills we bow,



Yet bends to hear our ev - ery prayer with sov - ereign pow'r and ten - der care.
 Who lived to die, who died to rise, the all - suf - fi - cient sac - ri - fice.
 To You, blest Tri - ni - ty we raise, with hearts of love, our song of praise!

