Sing Praise To God Who Reigns Above

1. Sing praise to God who reigns above, the God of all creation, the God of pow'r, the God of love, the God of salvation. With healing balm my soul is filled and ev'ry faithless murmur stilled: To God all praise and glory.

2. The Lord is never far away, but thru all grief and distress, an ever present help and stay, our peace and joy and blessing. As with a mother's tender hand, God gently leads the chosen band: To God all praise and glory.

3. Thus all my toilsome way along, I sing a loud thy praise, that earth may hear the grateful song my voice unites. Weary raised es. Be joyful in the Lord, my heart, both wondrous story! Cast each false idol from its throne, for soul and body bear your part: To God all praise and glory, Christ is Lord, and Christ alone: To God all praise and glory.

4. Let all who name Christ's holy name give God all praise and honor, that earth may hear the grateful song my voice unites. Weary raised es. Be joyful in the Lord, my heart, both wondrous story! Cast each false idol from its throne, for soul and body bear your part: To God all praise and glory, Christ is Lord, and Christ alone: To God all praise and glory.

Words: Johann J. Schütz (1675); Trans. by Frances E. Cox (1864)
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