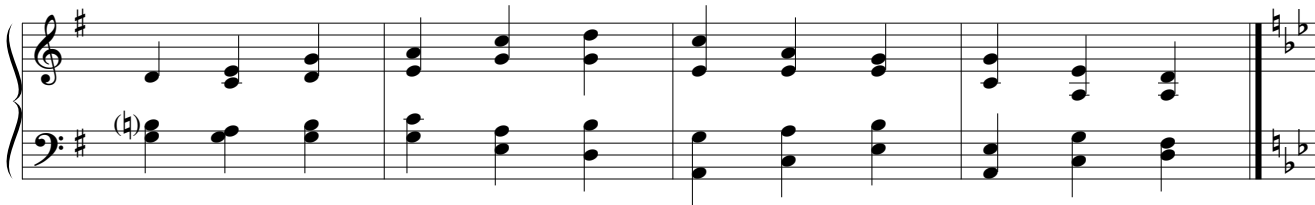


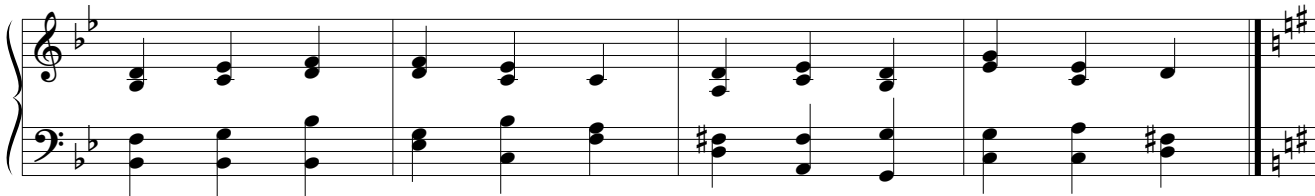
First Sunday after Christmas

Psalm 148

A



B



A *Hallelujah!* Praise the Lord **from** the **heavens**;
praise him **in** the **heights**.
Praise him, all you **angels** of his;
praise him, **all** his **host**.

A Praise him, **sun** and **moon**;
praise him, **all** you shining **stars**.
Praise him, **heaven** of **heavens**,
and you waters a-**bove** the **heavens**.

A Let them praise the **Name** of the **Lord**;
for he commanded, and **they** were cre-**ated**.
He made them stand fast for **ever** and **ever**;
he gave them a law which shall **not** pass a-**way**.

B Praise the Lord **from** the **earth**,
you sea-monsters and **all** **deeps**;
Fire and hail, **snow** and **fog**,
tempestuous wind, **doing** his **will**;

B Mountains and all hills, **fruit** trees and all **cedars**;
Wild beasts and all cattle, **creeping** things and wingèd **birds**;
Kings of the earth and **all** **peoples**,
princes and all **rulers** of the **world**;

B Young men **and** **maidens**,
old and young **to-gether**.
Let them praise the **Name** of the **Lord**,
for his Name only is exalted, his splendor is over **earth** and **heaven**.

A He has raised up **strength** for his **people**
and praise for all his **loyal** **servants**,
the children of Israel, a **people** who are **near** him.
Hal-le-lujah!