

First Sunday after Christmas

Psalm 148 (excerpts)

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**.

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

B 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**.

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!