



A - scribe to the Lord, O high hosts of heaven, a -
 scribe to the Lord all glo - ry and might. A -
 scribe to the Lord all praise due his name:— bow
 down to the Lord in splen-dour at - tired.

The voice of the Lord is over the waters:
 the God of all glory thunders aloud.
 Over the storm and the waters of chaos:
 the Lord's voice in strength, the Lord's voice in majesty.

The voice of the Lord breaks cedars of Lebanon:
 the mightiest of trees are felled by his breath.
 See how the lands of the north skip like spring lambs
 and see how he makes the mountain ranges quiver and quake.

The voice of the Lord is swift as the lightning flash;
 the voice of the Lord makes the wilderness shake.
 All in his temple cry "Glory! glory!"
 enthroned on the flood; enthroned for all eternity.

*The Lord grant to us, his people, his strength;
 the Lord grant to us his blessing of peace.
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 the Lord grant to us his blessing of peace.*