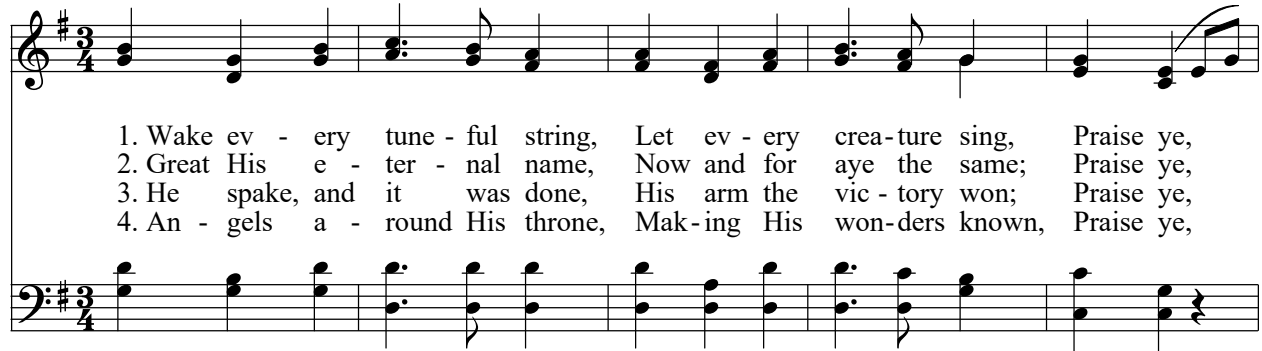


Wake Every Tuneful String

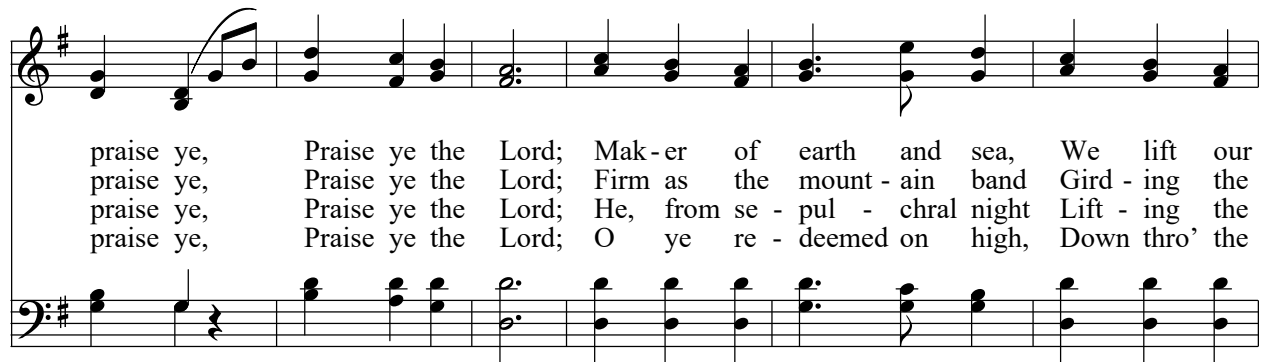
Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1873

Robert Lowry

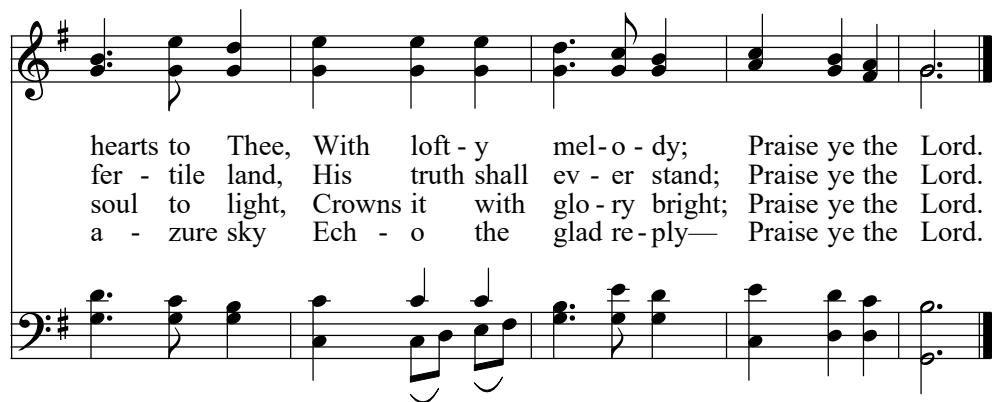
♩=115



1. Wake ev - ery tune - ful string, Let ev - ery crea-ture sing, Praise ye,
2. Great His e - ter - nal name, Now and for aye the same; Praise ye,
3. He spake, and it was done, His arm the vic - tory won; Praise ye,
4. An - gels a - round His throne, Mak - ing His won-ders known, Praise ye,



praise ye, Praise ye the Lord; Mak - er of earth and sea, We lift our
praise ye, Praise ye the Lord; Firm as the mount - ain band Gird - ing the
praise ye, Praise ye the Lord; He, from se - pul - chral night Lift - ing the
praise ye, Praise ye the Lord; O ye re - deemed on high, Down thro' the



hearts to Thee, With loft - y mel - o - dy; Praise ye the Lord.
fer - tile land, His truth shall ev - er stand; Praise ye the Lord.
soul to light, Crowns it with glo - ry bright; Praise ye the Lord.
a - zure sky Ech - o the glad re - ply— Praise ye the Lord.