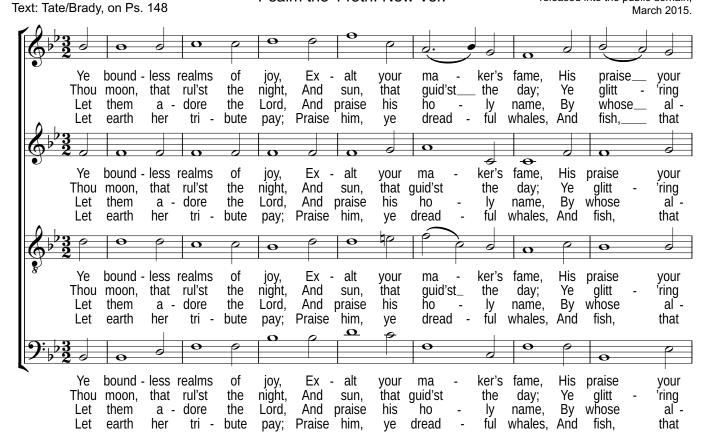
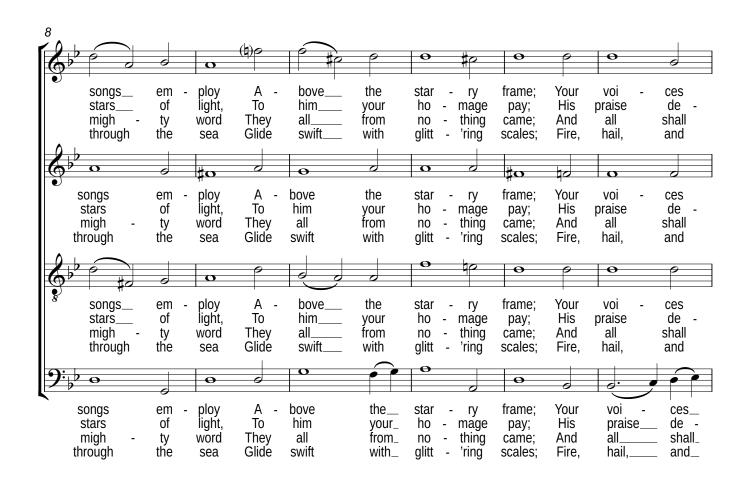
Ye boundless realms of joy

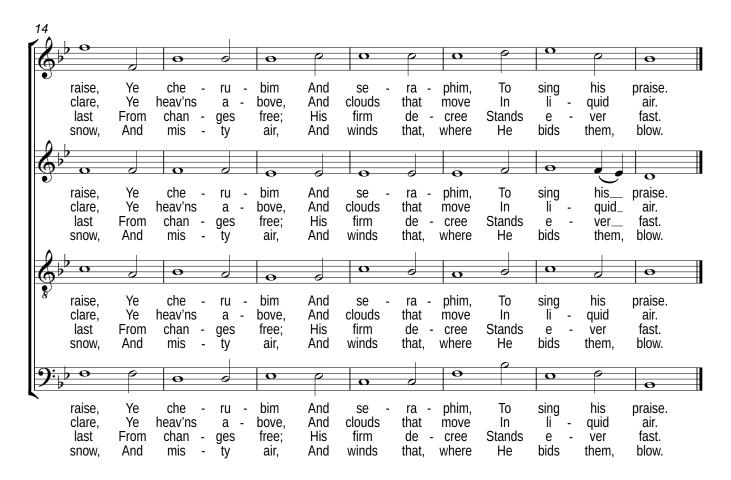
John Broderip

Psalm the 148th. New Ver.

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March 2015.







9-10.

By hills and mountains, (all In grateful concert join'd,) By cedars stately tall, And trees for fruit design'd; By ev'ry beast, And creeping thing, And fowl of wing, His name be blest.

11-12.

Let all of royal birth,
With those of humbler frame,
And judges of the earth,
His matchless praise proclaim.
In this design
Let youths with maids,
And hoary heads
With children join.

13.

United zeal be shown
His wondrous fame to raise,
Whose glorious name alone
Deserves our endless praise.
Earth's utmost ends
His pow'r obey;
His glorious sway
The sky transcends.

14.

His chosen saints to grace, He sets them up on high, And favours Israel's race, Who still to him are nigh. O therefore raise Your grateful voice, And still rejoice The Lord to praise!

Notes:

Only the first stanza of the text is given in the source: the remainder of the psalm has here been added editorially. The alto and tenor parts are printed in the alto and tenor clefs respectively in the source.