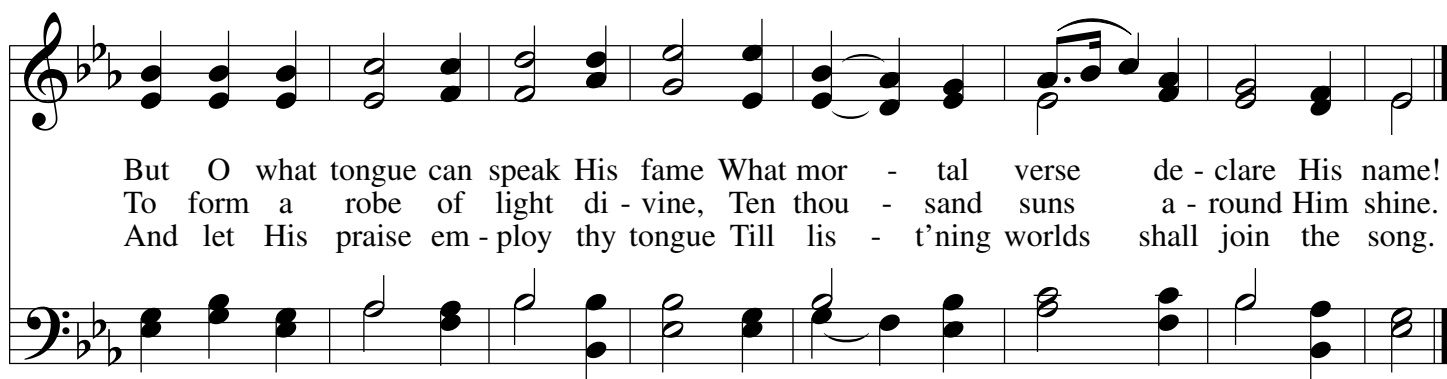


# Attempt His Praise

E♭



1. Come, O my soul, in sa-cred lays At-tempt thy great Cre - a - tor's praise;  
2. En - throned a - mid the ra-diant spheres, He glo - ry like a gar - ment wears;  
3. Raised on de - vo-tion's loft - y wing, Do Thou, my soul, His glo - ries sing;



But O what tongue can speak His fame What mor - tal verse de - clare His name!  
To form a robe of light di - vine, Ten thou - sand suns a - round Him shine.  
And let His praise em - ploy thy tongue Till lis - t'ning worlds shall join the song.