

Loud Let The Swelling Anthems Rise

B \flat

Moderato

1. Loud let the swell - ing an - thems rise, Let all the na - tions sing
2. Praise ye the Lord, pro - claim His might, Who made our fa - thers free;
3. Then let your hymns of thanks as - cend To the Al - might - y's throne,

To Him who rules a - bove the skies, Un - to the Lord, our King.
Who gave to us a heav'n - ly light, The sun of lib - er - ty.
To whom in grat - i - tude we bend, Who reigns su - preme a - lone.

The sun, at His com - mand, Re - newed the bar - ren ground,
A pros - perous peo - ple hails Its bright and ge - nial ray,
Of His great mer - cies tell, Whom earth and heav'n a - dore,

Rich har - vest decks the land, And plen - ty smiles a - round.
And gold - en peace pre - vails Wide o'er the land to - day.
Let hal - le - lu - jahs swell His praise for ev - er - more.