

I'll celebrate thy praises, Lord

Joseph Stephenson

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Ps. 30th.

Text: Tate/Brady on Ps. 30

I'll ce - le - brate thy prai - ses, Lord, Who didst thy pow'r em - ploy To
In my dis - tress I cried to thee, Who kind - ly didst re - lieve, And
Thus to his courts, ye saints of his, With songs of praise re - pair; With
His wrath has but a mo - ment's reign, His fa - vour no de - cay; Your

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raise my droop - ing head, and check My foes' in - sul - ting joy.
from the grave's ex - pec - ting jaws My hope - less life re - trieve.
me com - me - mo - rate his truth, And pro - vi - den - tial care.
night of grief is re - com - pens'd With joy's re - tur - ning day.

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Notes:

The alto part is notated in the alto clef in the source. The opening words of the first verse of the text are given in the source, as 'I'll celebrate thy Praises Lord &c.'. The remainder of this verse, and three subsequent verses, have been given here. The sharp on the alto G on the third beat of bar 9 has been added editorially: this note has no accidental in the source.