Carol of Beauty (Praise Ye the Lord)

For SATB Chorus and Keyboard

Words by STEUART WILSON (1898-1966)

Music by BRUCE TRINKLEY

Praise ye the Lord, who made all beauty For all our senses to enjoy; Give we our humble thanks and duty That simple pleasures never cloy; Praise we the Lord who made all beauty For all our senses to enjoy.

Praise him who loves to see young lovers. Fresh hearts that swell with youthful pride; Thank him who sends the sun above us, As bridegroom fit to meet his bride; Praise him who loves to see young lovers. Fresh hearts that swell with youthful pride;

Praise him who by a simple flower Lifts up our hearts to things above; Thank him who gives to each one power To find a friend to know and love; Praise him who by a simple flower Lifts up our hearts to things above.

Dedicated to Suzanne Roy with gratitude and affection

Carol of Beauty (Praise Ye the Lord)

For SATB Chorus and Piano

Words by Steuart Wilson (1898-1966)

arr. Bruce Trinkley



















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