

We Praise You, O God

*In memory of Donald Busarow, whose Te Deum
I sang as a teenager in the National Cathedral, so inspired me.*

$\text{♩} = \text{M.M.M.M. } 66$
With energy and conviction

Paul D. Weber, 2001, rev. 2011

ALL

We praise you, O God, we ac-claim you as

Lord; all cre-a-tion wor-ships you, the Fa-ther ev-er-last-ing. To

you all an-gels, all the powers of heav-en, the che-ru-bim and se-ra-phim,

sing in end-less praise: Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly Lord, God of pow-er and might,

I: WOMEN

heav'n and earth are full of your glo-ry. The glo-rious com-pa-ny

II: MEN

ALL

of a-pos-tles praise you. The no-ble fel-low-ship of pro-phets praise you. The

white-robed ar-my of mar-tyrs praise you. Through-out the world the ho-ly church ac-

claims you: **ff** Fa-ther, of ma-jes-ty un-bound-ed; your

true and on-ly Son, wor-thy of all praise; the Ho-ly Spir-it, ad-vo-cate and

48 *II: MEN*
 guide. You, Christ, are the king of glo - ry,

54 *I: WOMEN*
 the e - ter - nal Son of the Fa - ther. When you took our

59
 flesh to set us free you hum - bly chose the

64 *ALL* *cresc.*
 Vir - gin's womb. You o - ver - came the sting of death and

68 *f*
 o - pened the king - dom of heav - en to all be - liev - ers.

73 *I: WOMEN* *II: MEN*
 You are seat - ed at God's right hand in glo - ry. We be - lieve that you will come to

78 *Deliberately* *ALL* $\bullet = 100$
 be our judge. Come then, Lord, and help your peo - ple,

83
 bought with the price of your own blood, and bring us with your saints to

88 *3*
 glo - ry ev - er - last - ing.