

# We Praise You and Acknowledge You, O God

## Canticle 941 *We Praise You and Acknowledge You, O God*

*Stanza 2 is sung by choir and congregation as indicated:*



Choir  
1 We praise You and ac-knowl-edge You, O God, to be the Lord,  
2 The band of the a-pos-tles in glo-ry sing Your praise;  
3 You, Christ, are King of glo-ry, the ev-er-last-ing Son,  
4 You sit in splen-did glo-ry, en-throned at God's right hand,



The Fa-ther ev-er-last-ing, by all the earth a-dored.  
The fel-low-ship of proph-ets their death-less voic-es raise.  
Yet You, with bound-less love, sought to res-cue ev-'ry-one:  
Up-hold-ing earth and heav-en by forc-es You com-mand.



To You all an-gel pow-ers cry a-loud, the heav-ens sing,  
The mar-tyrs of Your king-dom, a great and no-ble throng,  
You laid a-side Your glo-ry, were born of vir-gin's womb,  
We know that You will come as our Judge that fi-nal day,



The cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim their prais-es to You bring:  
Sing with the ho-ly Church through-out all the world this song:  
Were cru-ci-fied for us and were placed in-to a tomb;  
So help Your ser-vants You have re-deemed by blood, we pray;



All  
"O ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly Lord God of Sab-a-oth;  
"O all-ma-jes-tic Fa-ther, Your true and on-ly Son,  
Then by Your res-ur-rec-tion You won for us re-prieve—  
May we with saints be num-bered where prais-es nev-er end,



Your maj-es-ty and glo-ry fill the heav-ens and the earth!"  
And Ho-ly Spir-it, Com-fort-er— for-ev-er Three in One!"  
You o-pened heav-en's king-dom to all who would be-lieve.  
In glo-ry ev-er-last-ing. A-men, O Lord, a-men!