

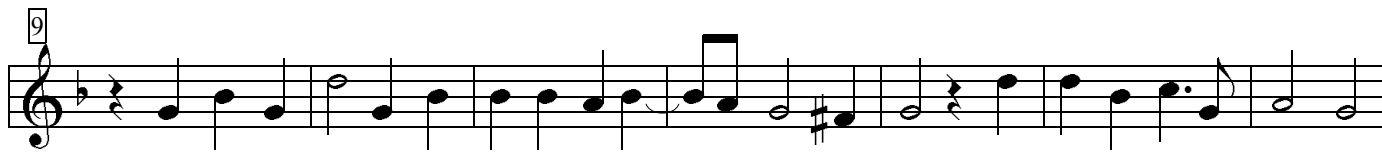
# Lobet den Herren, alle Heiden

Gallus Dressler

Tenor



Lo- bet den Her- ren, al- le Hei- den,



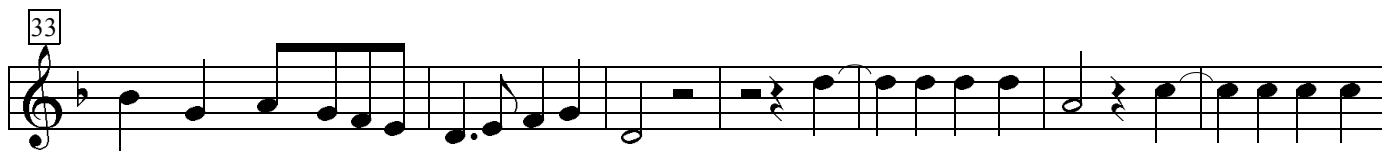
prei- set ihn, al- le, prei- set ihn al- le Völ- ker, prei- set ihn, al- le Völ- ker,



prei- set ihn, al- le Völ- ker, denn sei- ne Gna- de und



Wahr- heit wal- tet ü- ber uns in E- wig- keit, denn sei- ne



Gnad und Wahr- heit wal- tet ü- ber uns, wal- tet ü- ber



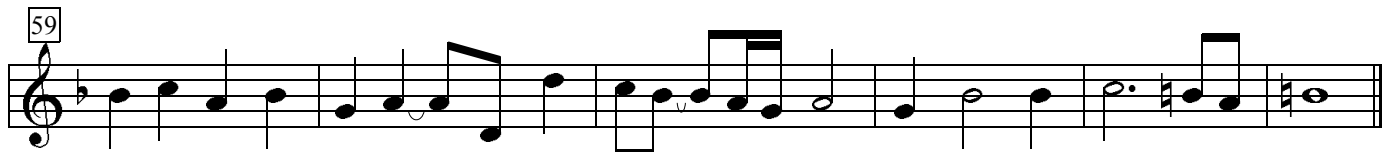
uns, wal- tet ü- ber uns in E- wig- keit. Hal- le- lu- ja, Hal-



le- lu- ja, Hal- le- lu- ja, Hal- le- lu- ja,



Hal- le- lu- ja, Hal- le- lu- ja, Hal-



le- lu- ja, Hal- le- lu- ja, Hal- le- lu- ja, Hal- le- lu- ja!