Praise the Lord!

Naked I came from my mother's womb And naked I shall return The Lord giveth And the Lord taketh away The name of the Lord is to be praised

Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet
Praise Him with timbrel and dance
Praise Him with the clash of the cymbals
Let everything that has breath praise the Lord!

Job 1:21-22; Psalms 150:3-6

