Psalm XCV

O come loud anthems let us sing, loud thanks to

our almighty king: For we our voices high should raise when

our salvation's, when our salvation's rock we praise.

2. Into his presence let us haste,
to thank him for his favours past.
To him address, in joyful songs,
the praise that to his Name belongs

3. The depths of earth are in his hand,
her secret wealth at his command;
The strength of hills that reach the skies
subjected to his empire lies.

4. The rolling ocean's vast abyss
by the same sovereign right is his:
'tis mov'd by his almighty hand
that form'd and fixed the solid land.

5. O let us to his courts repair
and bow with adoration there:
Down on our knees devoutly all
before the Lord our maker fall.