

Isaac Watts, 1719
(Psalm 95) 66. 86. (S.M.)

Psalm 95

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C Major
James Lyon, 1761

5 10

1. Come, sound His praise abroad, And hymns of glory sing; Je - ho - vah is the sove-reign God, The un - i - ver - sal King.

2. He formed the deeps unknown; He gave the seas their bound: The watery worlds are all His own, And all the solid ground.

3. Come, worship at His throne, Come bow before the Lord; We are His works, and not our own; He formed us by His word.

4. To - day, at - tend His voice, Nor dare provoke His rod; Come like the people of His choice, And own your gracious God.

5. But if your ears re - fuse The language of His grace, And hearts grow hard, like stubborn Jews, That unbelieving race,

6. The Lord, in vengeance dressed, Will lift His hand and swear: "You that despise my promised rest, Shall have no portion there."