

PSALM 95 8s and 7s

LOVE DIVINE

John Zundel

1 Now with joy - ful ex - ul - ta - tion Let us sing Je - ho - vah's praise,

To the Rock of our sal - va - tion Loud ho - san - nas let us raise;

Thank - ful trib - ute glad - ly bring - ing, Let us come be - fore Him now,

And, with psalms His prais - es sing - ing, Joy - ful in His pres - ence bow.

2 For, how great a God, and glorious,
Is Jehovah Whom we sing;
Over idol-gods victorious,
Great is He, our God and King.
In His hand are earth's deep places,
His the strength of all the hills,
His the sea whose bounds He traces,
His the land His bounty fills.

3 To the Lord, such might revealing,
Let us come with reverence meet,
And, before our Maker kneeling,
Let us worship at His feet.

He is our own God and leads us,
We the people of His care;
With a shepherd's hand He feeds us
As His flock in pastures fair.

4 While He proffers peace and pardon
Let us hear His voice to-day,
Lest, if we our hearts should harden,
We should perish in the way;
Lest to us, so unbelieving,
He in judgment shall declare:
Ye, so long My Spirit grieving,
Never in My rest can share.