

# Psalm 95

Deus Tuorum Militum

Isaac Watts

J.L. Smith

Piano

Come,

Violin

VCello

6  
Pno  
let our voices join to raise a

Vln  
Vc

10  
Pno  
sac - - red song of so - lemn praise; God

Vln  
Vc

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14

Pno

is so - ver - eign King re - hearse His

Vln

Vc

18

Pno

ho - - nor in ex - al - - ted verse.

Vln

Vc

2. Come, let our souls address the Lord,  
 who framed our natures with his word;  
 He is our Shepherd; we the sheep  
 his mercy chose, his pasture keep.

3. Come, let us hear his voice today,  
 the counsels of his love obey;  
 Nor let our hardened hearts renew  
 the sins and plagues that Isr'el knew.

4. Isr'el, that saw his works of grace,  
 yet tempt their Maker to his face;  
 A faithless, unbelieving brood,  
 that tired the patience of their God.

5. Thus saith the Lord: "How false they prove  
 forget my pow'r, abuse my love!  
 Since they dispise my rest, I swear,  
 their feet shall never enter there."

6. Look back, my soul, with holy dread,  
 and view those ancient rebels dead;  
 Attend the offered grace today,  
 nor lose the blessing by delay.

7. Seize the kind promise while it waits,  
 and march to Zion's heav'nly gates:  
 Believe, and take the promised test;  
 Obey, and be for ever blest.