

Amid The Thronging Worshippers

PSALM 22

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A - mid the thronging worshippers Je-ho-vah will I bless;
The bur-den of the sor-row-ful The Lord will not despise;
He feeds with good the humble soul And sat-tis-fies the meek,



Be - fore my brethren, gathered there, His Name will I con - fess.
He has not turned from those that mourn, He hearkens to their cries.
And they shall live and praise the Lord Who for His mercy seek.



Come, praise Him ye that fear the Lord, Ye children of His grace;
His goodness makes me join the throng Where saints His praise proclaim,
The ends of all the earth take thought, The na-tions seek the Lord;



With reverence sound His glories forth And bow before His face.
And there will I ful-fil my vows 'Mid those who fear His Name.
They wor-ship Him, the King of Kings, In earth and heaven a-dored.

