

O PRAISE ye the Lord
With heart and with voice;
His mercies record,
And round Him rejoice.
O children of Zion,
Your Saviour adore!
And learn to rely on
His grace evermore.

2 Repose on His arm,
Ye sheep of His fold;
What terror can harm
With Him to uphold?
His saints are His treasure,
Their peace will He seek;
And pour without measure
His gifts on the meek.

3 Go on in His might,
All saints of the Lord;
His Word be your light,
His promise your sword.
The King of salvation
His foes will subdue;
And their degradation
Bring glory to you.