Isaac Watts, 1719
Psalm 95, Part 3
88. 88. (L. M.)

A minor

Ninety-Fifth
Transcribed from Brownson's Select Harmony, 1783.

1. Come, let our voices join to raise A sacred song of solemn praise; God is a sovereign King, re-hearse His ho-nors in ex-al-ted verse.

2. Come, let our souls address the Lord, Who framed our natures with his word; He is our Shepherd; we the sheep His mer-cy chose, his pas-tures keep.

3. Come, let us hear his voice today, The counsels of his love obey; Nor let our hardened hearts re-new The sins and plagues that Is-rael knew.

4. Israel, that saw his works of grace, Yet tempt their Maker to his face; A faithless, un-be-lie-ving brood, That tired the pa-tience of their God.

5. Look back, my soul, with holy dread, And view those ancient rebels dead; Attend the of-fered grace to-day, Nor lose the blessing by de-lay.

6. Seize the kind promise while it waits, And march to Zion's heav'nly gates: Believe, and take the promised rest; O-bey, and be for-ev-er blest.

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