



In the midst of your great cong-re - ga-tion I will
praise your name, O Lord most high.

- 1 Sing to the Lord all his people,
give him honour, all you that fear him.
Sing to the Lord,
let his name be adored,
let his ransomed people draw near him.

- 2 Those in distress or in sorrow
he has not despised or rejected,
nor did he hide,
but he heard when they cried,
in his mercy they were protected.

- 3 Blessed are the humble who seek him,
he shall see and bless their endeavour;
so through our days
let us walk in his ways
with our hearts rejoicing forever.

- 4 Let all the kingdoms remember,
let his praise be sung in each nation.
Let all the earth
sing his praise and his worth,
let them find in him their salvation.