

## THE PSALMS.

- 3 Like floods the angry nations rise,  
And aim their rage against the skies;  
Vain floods, that aim their rage so high!  
At Thy rebuke the billows die.
- 4 For ever shall Thy throne endure;  
The promise stands for ever sure;  
And everlasting holiness  
Becomes the dwellings of Thy grace.

*Isaac Watts, 1719.*

**336**

PSALM 95.

S.M.

- 1 Come sound His praise abroad,  
And hymns of glory sing;  
Jehovah is the sovereign God,  
The universal King.
- 2 Come, worship at His throne;  
Come, bow before the Lord:  
We are His works, and not our own;  
He form'd us by His word.
- 3 To-day attend His voice,  
Nor dare provoke His rod;  
Come, like the people of His choice,  
And own your gracious God.

*Isaac Watts, 1719.*

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PSALM 100.

L.M.

- 1 Ye nations round the earth, rejoice  
Before the Lord, your sovereign King,  
Serve Him with cheerful heart and voice,  
With all your tongues His glories sing.