

Come, let us ring out our joy to the LORD;
hail the rock who saves us.
Let us come into his presence, giving thanks;
let us hail him with a song of praise.

A mighty God is the Lord,
a great king above all gods.
In his hand are the depths of the earth;
the heights of the mountains are his
To him belongs the sea, for he made it,
and the dry land that he shaped by his hand.

O come; let us bow and bend low.
Let us kneel before the Lord who made us,
for he is our God, and we the people,
the people of his pasture, the flock of his hand.

O that today you would listen to his voice!
“Harden not your hearts as at Meribah,
as on that day at Massah in the desert
when your forebears put me to the test;
when they tried me, though they saw my work.

For forty years I abhorred that generation,
and I said, ‘Their heart goes astray;
this people does not know my ways.’
Then I took an oath in my anger,
‘Never shall they enter my rest.’”