

# To All My Brothers I'll Declare

From Psalm 22:22-31



1. <sup>22</sup> To all my bro - thers I'll de - clare The glo - ry of  
 2. <sup>24</sup> For He has not de - spised the poor; He has not scorned  
 3. <sup>25</sup> With - in the con - gre - ga - tion great I of - fer praise  
 4. <sup>27</sup> All ends of earth, re - mem - b'ring Him, Shall turn them - selves  
 5. <sup>29</sup> The rich and might - y of the earth Shall eat and low  
 6. <sup>30</sup> A seed shall rise to serve His will, And to the age

Your ho - ly name. <sup>23</sup> I'll praise You where the peo - ple meet.  
 their wretch - ed state. He has not turned a - way His face  
 You have sup - plied. I'll pay my vows with those who fear;  
 un - to the LORD. The kin - dreds of the na - tions then  
 be - fore Him bend, And in His pre - sence all shall bow  
 it shall be told <sup>31</sup> A - bout our Lord; then they shall come

Who fear the LORD, His praise pro - claim; All sons of Ja - cob,  
 From an - y - one in trou - ble great. When an - y cried to  
<sup>26</sup> The meek with food are sat - is - fied. Who seek the LORD shall  
 To Him their hom - age shall ac - cord. <sup>28</sup> Be - cause the LORD the  
 Who help - less to the dust de - scend, The wretch - ed who, al -  
 And shall His right - eous - ness un - fold Un - to a peo - ple

praise His grace; And stand in awe, all Is - rael's race.  
 Him in grief, He heard his pray'r and sent re - lief.  
 Him a - dore. May Your heart live for - ev - er - more.  
 king - dom owns And rules a - bove all earth - ly thrones.  
 though they strive, Yet can - not keep their souls a - live.  
 yet un - known, That this was done by Him a - lone.

Music: Franz Joseph Haydn, 1798; arr. Isaac B. Woodbury (1819-1858)

Text: *The Book of Psalms for Singing*, 1973 ©

CREATION

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