

Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion . . . Psalm 65:1

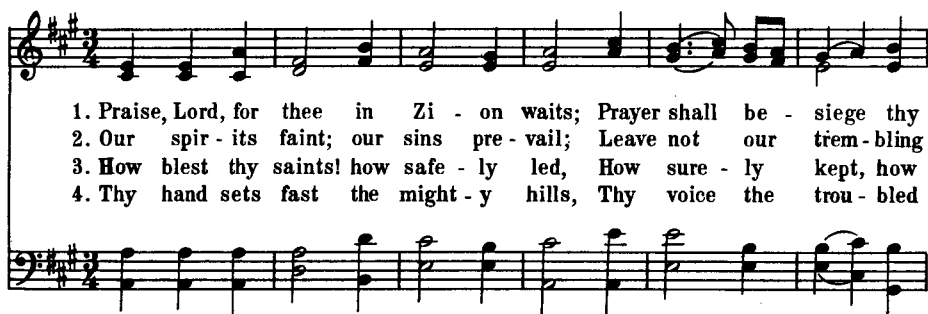
From PSALM 65:1-4, 6-9, 11-13

Henry F. Lyte, 1834

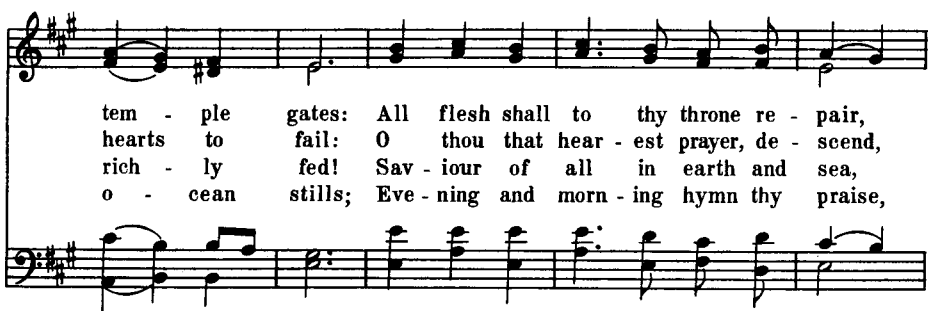
St. 1, line 1, alt.

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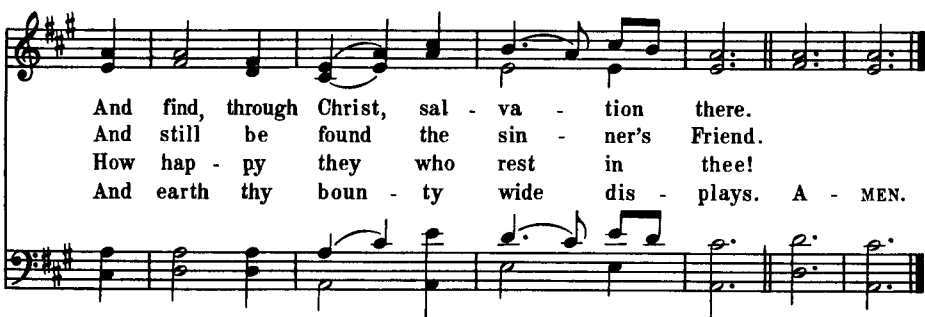
Lowell Mason, 1840



1. Praise, Lord, for thee in Zi - on waits; Prayer shall be - siege thy
 2. Our spir - its faint; our sins pre - vail; Leave not our trem - bling
 3. How blest thy saints! how safe - ly led, How sure - ly kept, how
 4. Thy hand sets fast the might - y hills, Thy voice the trou - bled



tem - ple gates: All flesh shall to thy throne re - pair,
 hearts to fail: O thou that hear - est prayer, de - scend,
 rich - ly fed! Sav - iour of all in earth and sea,
 o - cean stills; Eve - ning and morn - ing hymn thy praise,



And find, through Christ, sal - va - tion there.
 And still be found the sin - ner's Friend.
 How hap - py they who rest in thee!
 And earth thy boun - ty wide dis - plays. A - MEN.

5. The year is with thy goodness crowned;
 Thy clouds drop wealth the world around;
 Through thee the deserts laugh and sing,
 And nature smiles, and owns her King.
6. Lord, on our souls thine influence pour;
 The moral waste within restore:
 O let thy love our spring-tide be,
 And make us all bear fruit to thee.