

PSALM 22 L. M.

PARK STREET

Frederick M. A. Venua

1 All ye that fear Je - ho - vah's Name, His glo - ry tell, His

praise pro - claim; Ye chil - dren of His cho - sen race, Stand ye in

awe be - fore His face, Stand ye in awe be - fore His face.

[Stanzas 12-19]

2 The suffering one He has not spurned
Who unto Him for succor turned;
From him He has not hid His face,
But answered his request in grace.

3 O Lord, Thy goodness makes me
raise
Amid Thy people songs of praise;
Before all them that fear Thee, now
I worship Thee and pay my vow.

4 For all the meek Thou wilt provide,
They shall be fed and satisfied;
All they that seek the Lord shall live
And never-ending praises give.

5 The ends of all the earth shall hear
And turn unto the Lord in fear;

All kindreds of the earth shall own
And worship Him as God alone.

6 For His the kingdom, His of right,
He rules the nations by His might;
All earth to Him her homage brings,
The Lord of lords, the King of kings.

7 Both rich and poor, both bond and free,
Shall worship Him with bended knee,
And children's children shall proclaim
The glorious honor of His Name.

8 The Lord's unfailing righteousness
All generations shall confess,
From age to age shall men be taught
What wondrous works the Lord has
wrought.