

65A Before Thee, Lord, A People Waits

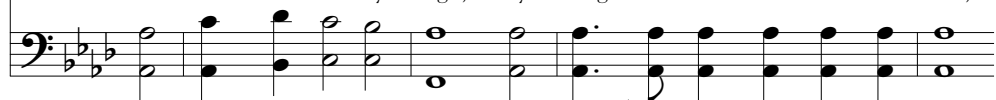
vs. 1-13



1. ¹Be - fore Thee Lord, a peo - ple waits To praise Thy Name in Zi - on's gates,
2. ²How great myt - res - pass - es ap - pear, But Thou from guilt my soul wilt clear,
3. ³The good - ness of Thy house, O Lord, The joys Thy ho - ly courts af - ford,
4. ⁴On Thy sus - tain - ing arm de - pend, To earth's and sea's re - mot - est end,



To Thee shall vows be paid; ⁵Thou hear - er of the supp - liant's prayer,
And my trans - gres - sions hide. ⁶How blest Thy cho - sen, who by grace
Our souls shall sat - is - fy; ⁷By deeds of might, in just - ice wrought,
All men in ev - 'ry age; ⁸Thy strength es - tab - lish - es the hills,



To Thee in need shall all re - pair To seek Thy gra - cious aid.
Are bro't with - in Thy dwell - ing - place That they may there a - bide.
The Lord will grant us what we sought, Our Sav - iour, God Most High.
⁹Thy word the roar - ing bil - lows stills, And calms the peo - ples' rage.



5. ⁹The tribes of earth's remotest lands
Be-hold the tokens of Thy hands
And bow in god - ly fear;
The east, where beams the morn - ing light,
The west, in evening glories bright,
Re-joice, for Thou art near.

6. ⁹Thou visitest the earth in love
And sendest showers from above,
Enriching all the land;
Thy streams exhaustless bless the field
Preparing it the grain to yield
Provided by Thy hand.

7. ¹⁰The furrows, sown with living grain,
Are softened by Thy gentle rain
The springing corn to bless;
¹¹The year with goodness Thou dost crown,
Rich gifts in mercy sending down
To cheer the wilderness.

8. ¹²The hills and vales, with verdure clad
Are girt with joy, the earth is glad,
New life is all abroad;
¹³With feeding flocks the pastures teem,
With golden grain the valleys gleam;
All nature praises God.