

## **Praise to the Lord** <sup>20</sup>

- Vs 1 Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!  
O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation!  
All ye who hear, now to His temple draw near;  
Join me in glad adoration!
- Vs 2 Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,  
Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth!  
Hast thou not seen how thy desires all have been  
Granted in what He ordaineth?
- Vs 3 Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;  
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee.  
Ponder anew what the Almighty can do  
If with His love He befriend thee.
- Vs 4 Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore Him!  
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him!  
Let the "amen" sound from His people again;  
Gladly forever adore Him!

Words by Joachim Neander, 1680; Music by Stralsund Gesangbuch, 1665

**Today's text is Psalm 62:1-8 NIV**

God is our refuge and strength,  
an ever-present help in trouble.

Psalm 46:1 (NIV)

## **Under His Wings** (557)

**Vs 1** Under His wings I am safely abiding.  
Tho' the night deepens and tempests are wild,  
Still I can trust Him; I know He will keep me.  
He has redeemed me and I am His child.

Under His wings, under His wings, who from His love can sever?  
Under His wings my soul shall abide, safely abide forever.

**Vs 2** Under His wings, what a refuge in sorrow!  
How the heart yearningly turns to His rest!  
Often when earth has no balm for my healing,  
There I find comfort, and there I am blest.

Under His wings, under His wings, who from His love can sever?  
Under His wings my soul shall abide, safely abide forever.

**Vs 3** Under His wings, O what precious enjoyment!  
There will I hide till life's trials are o'er;  
Sheltered, protected, no evil can harm me.  
Resting in Jesus, I'm safe evermore.

Under His wings, under His wings, who from His love can sever?  
Under His wings my soul shall abide, safely abide forever.

Words by William O Cushing, 1896; Music by Ira D Sankey, 1896 – Public Domain

## **You are My Hiding Place** (R205)

You are my hiding place,  
You always fill my heart with songs of deliverance,  
Whenever I am afraid I will trust in You, I will trust in You,  
Let the weak say, "I am strong in the strength of the Lord."

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Michael Ledner, 1981; © 1986 Maranatha! Music; CCLI #316205