Come, let us sing joy-ful-ly to the Lord, let us ac-claim the rock of our sal-
va-tion.

Let us come in-to His pre-sence with thanks giv-ing, let us joy-ful-ly sing psalms to Him.

Come, let us bow down in wor-ship, let us kneel be-fore the Lord Who made us.
For He is our God, and we are the people He shepherds the flock He guides.

Oh, that today you would hear His voice.

Har - den not your hearts as at Mé - ri - bah, as in the day of Mâs - sah in the de - sert.

Where your fathers tempted Me, they tested Me though they had seen My works.