

Ye Who His Temple Throng
From Psalm 149.
Felice de Giardini, 1769.

Ye who His temple throng, Jehovah's praise prolong,
New anthems sing;
Ye saints with joy declare, your maker's loving care
And let the children there joy in their king.

O let His name employ your every note of joy,
His praises speak;
He looks with loving face upon His chosen race,
And will with every grace adorn the meek.

Ye saints your joy proclaim and glory in the name
Of God above;
And when the daylight dies, ere sleep shall close your eyes,
Let praise to God arise for all His love.