

O come, loud anthems let us sing

New Version of Tate and Brady (1696)

Hymn 5, by Phocion Henley (1728-64)

Edited by Francis Roads

Psalm 95

Venite, exultemus Domino (Matins canticle)

Andante [$\text{♩} = 108$]

Voice

1. O come, loud an - thems let us sing, Loud thanks to
 2. In - to his pre - sence let us haste, To thank him
 3. For God, the Lord, en - throned in state, Is with un -
 4. The depths of earth are in his hand, Her se - cret
 5. The rol - ling o - cean's vast a - byss, By the same

6

our al - migh - ty King; *p f* For we our voi - ces high should
 for his fa - vours past; To him ad - dress our joy - ful
 - ri - valled glo - ry great; A King, su - pe - rior far to
 wealth at his com - mand; The strength of hills that reach the
 sov' - reign right is his; 'Tis moved by his al - migh - ty

12

raise, When our sal - va - tion's rock we praise.
 songs, The praise that to his name be - longs.
 all, Whom, by his ti - tle, God we call.
 skies, Sub - jec - ted to his em - pire lies.
 hand, That formed and fixed the so - lid land.

Keyboard

6. For he's our God, our shepherd he,
 His flock and pasture sheep are we;
 If then you'll (like his flock) draw near,
 To-day if you his voice will hear,

7. Let not your hardened hearts renew
 Your fathers' crimes and judgments too;
 Nor here provoke my wrath, as they
 In desert plains of Meribah.

8. When through the wilderness they moved,
 And me with fresh temptations proved,
 They still, through unbelief, rebelled,
 While they my wondrous works beheld.

9. They forty years my patience grieved,
 Though daily I their wants relieved;
 Then, 'Tis a faithless race, I said,
 Whose heart from me has always strayed,

10. They ne'er will, tread my righteous path;
 Therefore to them, in settled wrath,
 Since they despised my rest, I swear
 That they should never enter there.

Original key a minor third higher: upper bass notes added.