386 Come, Worship God (Psalm 95) wor-ship God, who 1 Come, hon or; 2 Ruled by your might are the heights of the moun - tains; 3 We your peo ple, the sheep of your pas ture; you Now lis ten, for speak a - mong us; ter God's ence with thanks en pres and song! held hands the depths of the earth. your are you Mak and to you we pray. our er, what you pen our hearts to re ceive say. You the rock ple's sal - va tion are of your peo yours the Yours the land, for you made them, is sea, Glad ly we kneel in be - dience be - fore you; Peace who all ber your good to mem ness, to whom our ju bi - lant prais long. God a - bove all gods, who birth. gave our us whom we ship this day! great is the one wor trust word, and re joice in your way! your

Psalm 95, often called *Venite* from its first word in Latin, has long served as an opening canticle in the worship of Western Christianity. John Calvin found here two reasons to praise God: for sustaining the created world and for adopting the church into a gracious relationship.

TEXT: Michael Perry, 1980 MUSIC: Paris Antiphoner, 1681; harm. La Feillée's Méthode du plain-chant, 1808 Text © 1980 The Jubilate Group (admin. Hope Publishing Company)