

Amid the Thronging Worshipers

C Am G C G

1 A - mid the throng - ing wor - ship - ers the Lord, our God, I bless;
 2 The bur - den of the sor - row - ful the Lord will not des - pise;
 3 He feeds with good the hum - ble soul and sat - is - fies the meek,

C Am G C F C/G G C

be - fore his peo - ple gath - ered here his name will I con - fess.
 he has not turned from those who mourn, he lis - tens to their cries.
 and they shall live and praise the Lord who for his mer - cy seek.

F C G C Am G/D D⁷ G

Come, praise him, all who fear the Lord, the chil - dren of his grace;
 His good - ness makes me join the throng where saints his praise pro - claim,
 The ends of all the earth will hear, the na - tions seek the Lord;

C F C F C/G G C

with rev - erence sound his glo - ries forth and bow be - fore his face.
 and there will I ful - fill my vows with those who fear his name.
 they wor - ship him, the King of kings, in earth and heaven a - dored.

Text: Psalm 22:22-28; vers. *Psalter*, 1912
 Tune: Laura A. Tate, 1912



CMD
 BOVINA
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