

Hymn 44 (Ps 65)

1 Praise waits for thee in Zion, Lord:
to thee vows paid shall be.
O thou that hearer art of prayer,
all flesh shall come to thee.

2 Iniquities, I must confess,
prevail against me do:
but as for our transgressions all,
them purge away shalt thou.

3 How blest are they whom thou dost choose,
whom thou dost call to thee,
that they within thy courts, O Lord,
may always dwellers be:

4 We surely shall be satisfied
with thy abundant grace,
and with the goodness of thy house,
even of thy holy place.