

Amid the Thronging Worshipers



1 A - mid the throng - ing wor - ship - ers the
 2 The bur - den of the sor - row - ful the
 3 He feeds with good the hum - ble soul and



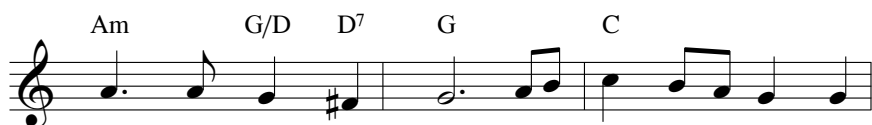
Lord, our God, I bless; be - fore his peo - ple
 Lord will not des - pise; he has not turned from
 sat - is - fiesthe meek, and they shall live and



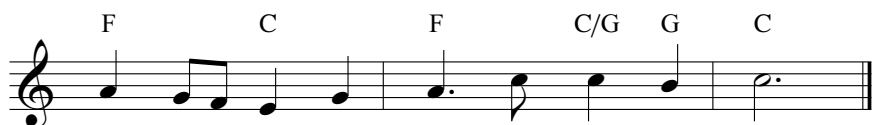
gath - ered here his name will I con - fess. Come,
 those who mourn, he lis - tens to their cries. His
 praise the Lord who for his mer - cy seek. The



praise him, all who fear the Lord, the
 good - ness makes me join the throng where
 ends of all the earth will hear, the



chil - dren of his grace; with rev - erence sound his
 saints his praise pro - claim, and there will I ful -
 na - tions seek the Lord; they wor - ship him, the



glo - ries forth and bow be - fore his face.
 fill my vows with those who fear his name.
 King of kings, in earth and heaven a - dored.