

Meek Surrender

Psalm 95

Mark Peterson

Come let us sing to the Lord rejoicing
Shout to the rock of our great salvation
Let's come before him with our thanksgiving
Uplift his great name by making music

Chorus

*Let us bow in meek surrender
Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker
He is our God, we are his people
His own possession for whom he cares.*

Our God the great king above all others
He holds the depths of the earth in his hand
The sea belongs to him for he made it
He formed the dry land with his own power.

Now as we listen to our Lord speaking
We mustn't harden our hearts, resist him
Nor stir the anger of God against us
Like generations of those before us.

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