

**Study 1. Singing Psalms -**  
**First Activity - Psalm 95**

Litany - a short responsive spoken acclamation:

*Pastor: Come People of God, let us sing for joy to the Lord and bring forth a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.*

*Congregation: Let us come before the Lord with thanksgiving, music and song, for the LORD is the great God and the above all gods.*

Pastor: The Lord holds the whole world in his hands, the depths of the earth, the peaks of the great mountains, the seas teeming with life and the very ground on which we walk and grow our food. The Lord God has made them all.

*Congregation: Let us bow down in worship and kneel before the LORD our Maker; for the Lord is our God and creator of all, we are the people of God living in the beauty of this creation of God under the presence of our God's creating love and care.*

Pastor: Hear the words of the Lord, let the spirit of the Lord guide your ways and your thoughts. Do not harden your hearts or close off your ears to the love and word of the Lord as did our ancestors long ago, for they tested the Lord even after being witnesses to the mighty acts of God's salvation.

*Congregation: Lift your anger and judgment from us O Lord though we daily go astray from your ways. Bring us again to the hope of your salvation so that we may indeed sing for joy to the Lord and bring forth a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.*

Come let us sing for joy to the Lord,  
Come let us sing for joy to the Lord  
Come let us sing for joy to the Lord,  
Come let us sing for joy to the Lord!

Come let us sing for joy to the Lord,  
Let us shout aloud to the Rock of our salvation!

Let us come before Him with  
thanksgiving, And extol Him with  
music and song  
For the Lord, our Lord, is a great God,  
The great King above all gods

Let us bow before Him in our worship,  
Let us kneel before God, our great  
King  
For He is our God, and we are His  
people, That's why we shout and sing!

*By Brent Chambers*

Study 1. Singing Psalms.  
Second Activity

**Group1: Psalm 23**

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; He leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again;  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
Even for His own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark  
vale,  
Yet will I fear none ill;  
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished  
In presence of my foes;  
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me;  
And in God's house forevermore  
My dwelling place shall be.

Words from Scottish Psalms

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not  
want.  
He makes me lie in pastures green.  
He leads me by the still, still  
waters,  
His goodness restores my soul.

And I will trust in You  
alone.  
And I will trust in You alone,  
For Your endless mercy follows  
me,  
Your goodness will lead me home.

He guides my ways in righteousness,  
And He anoints my head with oil,  
And my cup, it overflows with joy,  
I feast on His pure delights.

And though I walk the darkest path,  
I will not fear the evil one,  
For You are with me, and Your rod  
and staff  
Are the comfort I need to know.

By Stuart Townend

**Study 1. Singing Psalms - Second Activity**

**Group 2: Psalm 98**

Sing to God new songs of worship,  
All His deeds are marvellous;  
He has brought salvation to us  
With His hand and holy arm.  
He has shown to all the nations,  
Righteousness and saving power;  
He recalled his truth and mercy,  
To His people Israel.

Sing to God new songs of worship,  
Earth has seen His victory;  
Let the lands of earth be joyful,  
Praising Him with thankfulness.  
Sound upon the harps His praises,  
Play to Him with melody;  
Let the trumpets sound His triumph,  
Show your joy to God the King!

Sing to God new songs of worship,  
Let the sea now make a noise;  
All on earth and in the waters  
Sound your praises to the Lord.  
Let the hills rejoice together,  
Let the rivers clap their hands,  
For with righteousness and justice  
He will come to judge the earth.

*By Micheal Baughen*

Come, let us worship Jesus,  
King of nations, Lord of all  
Magnificent and glorious,  
Just and merciful.

Jesus, King of the nations,  
Jesus, Lord of all  
Jesus, King of the nations,  
Lord of all.

Lavish our hearts' affection,  
Deepest love and highest praise  
Voice, race and language blending,  
All the world amazed.

Bring tributes from the nations,  
Come in joyful cavalcades  
One thunderous acclamation,  
One banner raised.

Come, Lord, and fill your temple,  
Glorify your dwelling place  
'til nations see your splendour,  
And seek your face.

Fear God and give him glory,  
For his hour of judgement comes  
Creator, Lord Almighty, Worship him  
alone.

*By Graham Kendrick*

**Study 1. Singing Psalms; Second Activity**

**Group 3 Psalm 150 -**

Praise the Lord, God's glories show,  
Alleluia!  
Saints within God's courts below,  
Alleluia!  
Angels round the throne above,  
Alleluia! All that see and share God's  
love, Alleluia!

Earth to Heaven and Heaven to earth,  
Alleluia!  
Tell the wonders, sing God's worth,  
Alleluia!  
Age to age and shore to shore,  
Alleluia! Praise God, praise  
forevermore! Alleluia!

Praise the Lord, great mercies trace,  
Alleluia!  
Praise His providence and grace,  
Alleluia!  
All that God for us has done, Alleluia!  
All God sends us through the Son.  
Alleluia!

Strings and voices, hands and hearts,  
Alleluia!  
In the concert bear your parts,  
Alleluia!  
All that breathe, your Lord adore,  
Alleluia! Praise Him, praise Him  
evermore!

*By Henry F. Lyte*

Praise the Lord Who reigns above and  
keeps His court below;  
Praise the holy God of love and all His  
greatness show;  
Praise Him for His noble deeds; praise  
Him for His matchless power;  
Him from Whom all good proceeds let  
earth and heaven adore.

Publish, spread to all around the  
great Jehovah's name,  
Let the trumpet's martial sound the  
Lord of hosts proclaim:  
Praise Him in the sacred dance,  
harmony's full concert raise,  
Let the virgin choir advance, and  
move but to His praise.

Celebrate th'eternal God with harp  
and psaltery,  
Timbrels soft and cymbals loud in this  
high praise agree;  
Praise with every tuneful string; all  
the reach of heavenly art,  
All the powers of music bring, the  
music of the heart.

God, in Whom they move and live, let  
every creature sing,  
Glory to their Maker give, and homage  
to their King.  
Hallowed be Thy Name beneath, as in  
heaven on earth adored;  
Praise the Lord in every breath, let all  
things praise the Lord.

*By Charles Wesley*

Praise Him on the trumpet, The  
psaltery and harp  
Praise Him on the timbrel and the  
dance, Praise Him with stringed  
instruments, too  
Praise Him on the loud cymbals,  
Praise Him on the loud cymbals  
Let everything that has breath praise  
the Lord

Hallelujah, praise the Lord,  
Hallelujah, praise the Lord  
Let everything that has breath praise  
the Lord  
Hallelujah, praise the Lord,  
Hallelujah, praise the Lord  
Let everything that has breath praise  
the Lord

*By John Kennett*

## Study 1. Singing Psalms.

### Third Activity - Modern Songs

Sing to the Lord, Give thanks for His greatness  
Sing to the Lord, Give thanks for His grace  
His mercy is new today, abounding in every way, to all He has made

Sing to the Lord, Give thanks for His favour,  
Sing to the Lord, Oh people of God  
We're So Precious in His sight,  
He chose us before our life even began

Lift up your voice and tell of His goodness, For he is perfect in all of His ways  
Join in the song that is sung over all the earth, Lord You're an amazing God

Sing to the Lord, Give thanks for salvation  
Sing to the Lord, All you who are saved  
For Once we were dead in sin,  
But now we're alive in Him,  
And reigning with Christ

Sing to the Lord, Give thanks for His kindness  
Sing to the Lord, O children of God  
The Spirit's available; he'll help us prevail through all that life throws our way

Sing to the Lord, Give thanks for His power  
Sing to the Lord, His kingdom is here  
Let's humble our hearts to him, be ready to meet Him as we call on His name

*By Lou Fellingham*

My Jesus, My Saviour,  
Lord there is no one like you,  
All of my days, I want to praise,  
The wonders of Your mighty love.  
My comfort, my shelter,  
Tower of refuge and strength  
Let every breath, all that I am,  
Never cease to worship You.

Shout to the Lord, all the earth let us sing, Power and majesty, praise to the King!  
Mountains bow down and the seas will roar,  
At the sound of your name!  
I sing for joy at the work of your hands,  
Forever I'll love you, forever I'll stand  
Nothing compares to the promise I have in You.

*By Michael W. Smith*

*Study 1. Singing Psalms*  
*Fourth Activity - Psalm 100*

All people that on earth do dwell,  
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice.  
Him serve with fear, His praise forth  
tell;  
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;  
Without our aid He did us make;  
We are His folk, He doth us feed,  
And for His sheep He doth us take.

O enter then His gates with praise;  
Approach with joy His courts unto;  
Praise, laud, and bless His Name  
always,  
For it is seemly so to do.

For why? the Lord our God is good;  
His mercy is for ever sure;  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
And shall from age to age endure.

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,  
The God Whom Heaven and earth  
adore,  
From men and from the angel host  
Be praise and glory evermore.

*By William Kethe*

Before Jehovah's awful throne,  
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;  
Know that the Lord is God alone;  
He can create, and He destroy,  
He can create, and He destroy.

His sovereign power, without our aid,  
Made us of clay, and formed us men;  
And when like wandering sheep we  
strayed,  
He brought us to His fold again,  
He brought us to His fold again.

We are His people, we His care,  
Our souls, and all our mortal frame;  
What lasting honors shall we rear,  
Almighty Maker, to Thy name,  
Almighty Maker, to Thy name?

We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful  
songs,  
High as the heavens our voices raise;  
And earth, with her ten thousand  
tongues,  
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding  
praise,  
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding  
praise.

Wide as the world is Thy command,  
Vast as eternity Thy love;  
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,  
When rolling years shall cease to  
move,  
When rolling years shall cease to  
move.

*By Isaac Watts*