1) Surely it is God who saves me; I shall trust, and have no fear.
2) Make God deeds known to the peoples; tell out His exalted name.

For The Lord defends, and shields me, and His saving help is near.
Praise The Lord who has done great things; all His works

So rejoice as you draw water from salvation’s healing spring;
Zion, lift your voice in singing; for with you has come to dwell.

In the day of your deliverance thank The Lord, His mercies sing.
In your very midst, the great and Holy one of Israel.
Song of Thanksgiving from Isaiah 12: 2 - 6; paraphrased by Carl P. Daw Jr., b. 1944