

O Come with Thanks, God's Goodness Praising

Psalm 118:1-18

RENDEZ À DIEU (9 8. 9 8. 9 8. 9 8)

William Helder, 1972

Genevan Psalter, 1543

harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564; alt.

1. O come with thanks, God's good - ness prais - ing;
2. I cried to God in my af - flic - tion;
3. I was sur - round - ed by all na - tions,
4. Hear in the dwell - ings of the right - eous

His firm and stead - fast love en - dures.
He an - swered me and set me free.
But I sub - dued them in His Name;
Their joy - ful songs of vic - to - ry:

Let Is - rael and the house of Aa - ron
The LORD Him - self is my pro - tec - tion.
And though they swarmed like bees a - round me,
"The LORD'S right hand is high ex - alt - ed,

Pro - claim His love for - ev - er sure.
What can a man then do to me?
I beat them down like thorns a - flame.
The LORD'S right hand does val - iant - ly!"

Let all who come to Him in wor - ship
 On all my foes I look in tri - umph;
 I was hard pressed and close to fall - ing;
 I shall not die, but live, and praise Him;

Be in His stead - fast love se - cure.
 With God I face them fear - less - ly.
 To my sup - port the LORD then came.
 In song His deeds my theme shall be.

Come to the LORD with your thanks - giv - ing;
 I'll put no con - fi - dence in princ - es;
 He is my song and my sal - va - tion;
 Al - though the LORD has sore - ly chas - tened,

His ev - er - last - ing love en - dures.
 The LORD, He shall my ref - uge be.
 His strength is ev - er - more the same.
 He has from death de - liv - ered me.