

# Come Thank The Lord, His Goodness Praising

PSALM 118 - Genevan Psalter (altered)

G Em7 D7

1. Come, thank the Lord, his good - ness prais - ing;  
 2. To God I cried in my af - flic - tion;  
 3. I was sur - round - ed by all na - tions,

G C/D D G

his firm and stead - fast and love en - dures.  
 he an - swered me and them set me free.  
 but I sub - dued his name;

G Em7 D7

O Is - ra - el, O house of Aa - ron,  
 The Lord him - self O is my pro - tec - tion;  
 and though they swarmed like bees a - round me,

G C/D D G

pro - claim his love for ev - er sure.  
 what can mere mor - tal - do to me?  
 I beat them down like thorns a - flame.

Bm Em7 Bm

Let all who come to him in wor - ship  
 On all my foes I when I look they in tri - umph;  
 I near - ly fell when they at - tacked me;

G C D B

be with in his stead - fast them love se - cure.  
 to God my sup - port the Lord - less - ly.  
 then came.

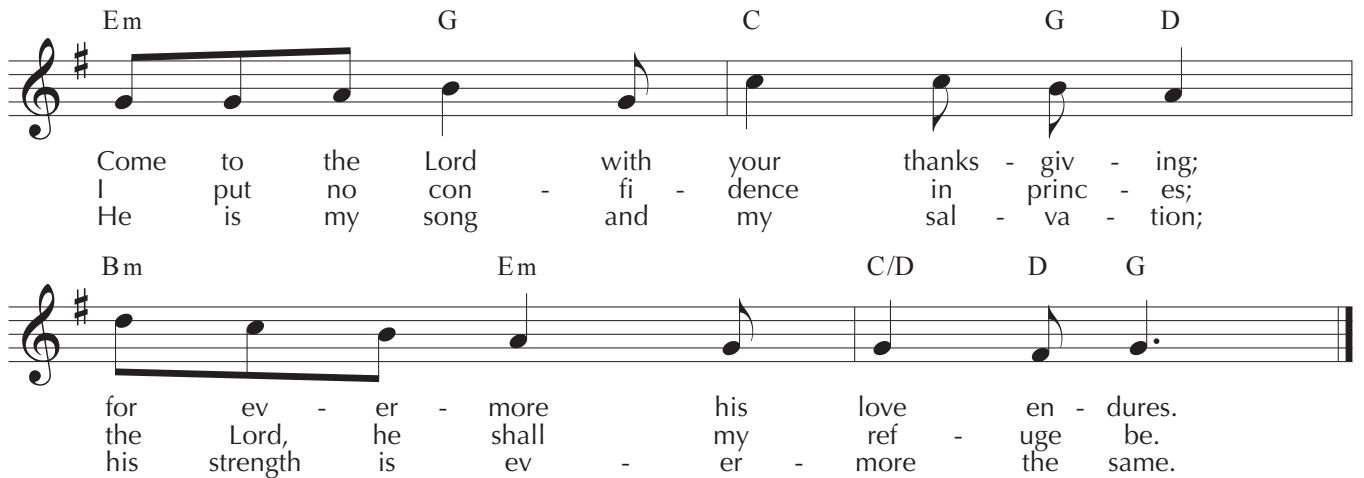
Tune: Guillaume Franc - Geneva, 1543 / rev. Louis Bourgeois - Geneva, 1551 - also used for Psalm 66 and 98  
 Arr. Tim Nijenhuis, © 2019

Lyrics: © 1972/2007, William Helder

Meter: 9.8.9.8.D

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## PSALM 118 - Genevan Psalter (altered) - 2



Come to the Lord with your thanks - giv - ing;  
 I put no Lord con - fi - dence in princ - es;  
 He is my song and my sal - va - tion;

for ev - er - more his love en - dures.  
 the Lord, he shall ev - er - more my ref - uge be.  
 his strength is ev - er - more the same.

4. Hear in the dwellings of the righteous  
 their shouts of joy and victory:  
 "The LORD's right hand is strong and mighty;  
 he lifts it up triumphantly."  
 I shall not die, but live and praise him;  
 in song his deeds my theme shall be,  
 for he who chastened me severely  
 has not to death surrendered me.

5. Let me now thank the LORD my Saviour;  
 unlock the gates of righteousness,  
 for this is where the righteous enter;  
 the gateway to the LORD it is.  
 I thank you, LORD, for you have heard me  
 and answered me in my distress.  
 You are the rock of my salvation;  
 with all my heart your name I bless.

6. The stone the builders had rejected  
 was chosen as the cornerstone.  
 This is a marvel unexpected,  
 the doing of the LORD alone.  
 This is the day he has created;  
 now let us sing with joyful tone.  
 Hosanna, LORD! Cause us to prosper.  
 LORD, bless all those who are your own.

7. Blest he who in the LORD's name enters;  
 we bless you from his dwelling place.  
 The LORD is God; he shines upon us  
 the glorious brightness of his face.  
 Come, join the jubilant procession;  
 with boughs in hand, your voices raise.  
 Bind festal offerings to the altar  
 and worship him with shouts of praise.

8. You are my God, and I will praise you,  
 my rock and refuge, firm and sure.  
 You are my God; I will extol you,  
 for in your love I am secure.  
 Come to the LORD with your thanksgiving;  
 with joyful anthems him adore.  
 O thank the LORD for all his goodness;  
 his love endures for evermore.