## Blest Be the Lord, My Rock, He Who Sustains Me

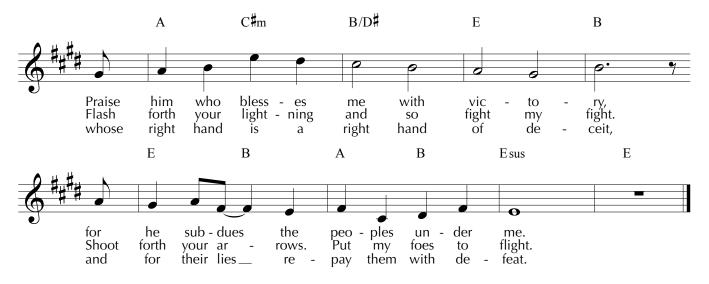
PSALM 144 - Ninehouse



Tune: Tim Nijenhuis - © 2020

Lyrics: 1972, Walter van der Kamp; 2009, William Helder - © 2009, Standing Committee of the Book of Praise Meter: 11.11.10.10 D

## PSALM 144 - Ninehouse - 2



4. To you, O God, a new song I' II be singing;I'll play the ten-stringed lyre, my praises bringing to you who kings with victory reward,who freed your servant David from the sword.When foreign foes draw near, be my defender;save me from those whose mouths are filled with slander,whose right hand is a right hand of deceit,and for their lies repay them with defeat.

5. May in their youth our sons like saplings flourish, like sturdy plants that with the rains you nourish, our daughters with their beauty us enthral like graceful columns in a palace hall; and may our garners all be overflowing, provisions of all kinds on us bestowing. May in our fields our sheep so multiply that their ten thousands every count defy.

6. May all those blessings to your praise incite us, our oxen, drawing heavy loads, delight us.And may there be no breaching of our walls; may we be safe within our citadels.May in our streets no anguished cry distress us.Remember, LORD, your people's prayer and bless us.How happy those who reap such rich reward!Yes, happy those whose king is God the LORD!