

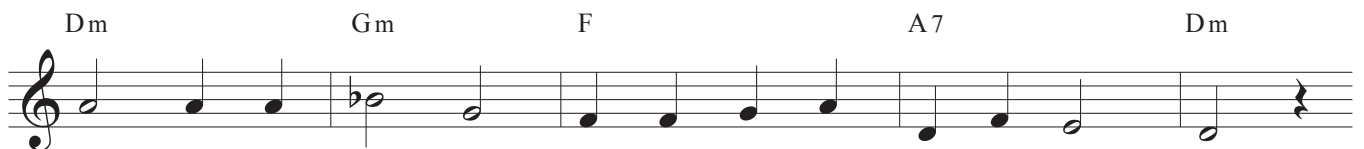
It's Good With Jubilation to Praise and Glorify

PSALM 92 - Genevan Psalter (altered)

Dorian



1.It's good with ju - bi - la - tion to praise and glo - ri - fy
 2.With song and mu - sic blend - ing, let me your praise re - cite;
 3>Your works are great and splen - did. O how pro - found your thought!
 4.You are su - preme for - ev - er. Doomed is your en - e - my.
 5.I have been vin - di - cat - ed! As my own eyes have seen,
 6.The just will he re - mem - ber, to them his fa - vour show;
 7.Still fruit in old age bear - ing, they fresh and green re - main.



your name, O Lord Most High, and thank you for sal - va - tion,
 let harp and lute u - nite in har - mo - ny un - end - ing.
 The sense - less fool can - not be - gin to un - der - stand it.
 Lord, see the wick - ed flee, by none to be de - liv - ered!
 my foes, to their cha - grin, lie hum - bled and de - feat - ed.
 they like the palm tree grow, like Leb - a - non's fine tim - ber.
 Their wit - ness makes it plain: the Lord is just and car - ing.



at dawn in you re - joic - ing and in your stead - fast love,
 My thank - ful - ness ex - press - ing, I praise your deeds of might;
 Though e - vil men may flour - ish, though like the grass they sprout,
 With such great strength you bless me that, like the wild ox, I
 The Lord is my sal - va - tion; their down - fall is as - sured.
 Those whom the Lord will cher - ish with - in his house he plants.
 His right - eous - ness and fa - vour they shall pro - claim in song:



at night the prais - es of your bound - less mer - cy voic - ing.
 I sing of my de - light, your faith - ful - ness con - fess - ing.
 Lord, you shall root them out. They shall for - ev - er per - ish.
 lift up my horn on high. The fin - est oils re - fresh me.
 With my own ears I've heard their cries of des - per - a - tion.
 There God his bless - ing grants: with - in his courts they flour - ish.
 "In him there is no wrong. He is my rock for - ev - er."

Tune: Pierre Davantès - Geneva, 1562; Arr. Tim Nijenhuis, © 2016

Lyrics: © 1972/2007, William Helder

Meter: 7.6.6.7 D

www.genevantunes.com