


O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: because his mercy endureth for ever. Psalm 118:1

From PSALM 118:1-9, 17-25


RENDEZ A DIEU 9. 8. 9. 8. D.

Anon.


Louis Bourgeois, 1551




1. Give thanks un - to the Lord, Je - ho - vah, For he is good, O
 2. In a large place the Lord hath set me, In my dis - tress he
 3. I shall not die, but live, de - clar - ing The works of God, who
 4. The stone—O Lord, it is thy do - ing— The stone, the build - ers



praise his Name! Let Is - rael say: The Lord be prais - ed,
 heard my cry; I will not fear; the Lord is with me,
 tried me sore, And chast-ened me; but in his mer - cy
 did de - spise, Is made the head-stone of the cor - ner,



His mer - cy ev - er is the same. Let Aa - ron's house now praise Je -
 What can man do, when God is nigh? The Lord is chief a - mong my
 Not un - to death hath giv'n me o'er. The gates of right - eous - ness set
 And it is mar - v'lous in our eyes. This is the day, of days most



ho - vah; The Lord is good, O praise his Name; Let all that fear
 help - ers; And I shall see my foes o'er-thrown: Far bet - ter than
 o - pen, The gate of God! I'll en - ter in To praise thee, Lord,
 glo - rious, The Lord hath made; we'll joy and sing: Send now pros - per -