

O You Mighty, Give the LORD

From Psalm 29

1. ¹O you might-y, give the LORD Strength and praise with one ac-cord;
 2. ⁵Ce-dars shat-ter, for-ests fall, Moun-tains shud-der at His call.
 3. ⁹Thun-ders roar and light-nings glare, God's voice strips the for-est bare.

²Sing His glo-ry and His fame, Wor-ship in His courts His name.
⁶Like a calf leaps Leb-a-non, Like a wild ox Sir-i-on.
 In His tem-ple they all cry: "Glo-ry to the LORD on high!"

³O'er the wa-ters rolls His thun-der, Light-ning tears the clouds a-sun-der.
⁷God's voice, flames from heav-en flash-ing, ⁸And His thun-ders loud-ly crash-ing
¹⁰He for whom the na-tions shiv-er Founds His throne on flood and riv-er.

⁴Hear, God's voice is full of splen-dor; Earth, to Him your prais-es ren-der.
 Shake the wil-der-ness, and bro-ken Lie its oaks when He has spo-ken.
¹¹May the LORD give strength and pow-er, Peace up-on His peo-ple show-er.