

Thee, O God, Yes, Thee We Praise

From Psalm 75

1. ¹ Thee, O God, yes, Thee we praise, And we give Thee thanks, O LORD,
2. ² "When th'ap-point-ed time is there, I My judg-ment will re-veal.
3. ⁴ "To the proud and bold I say, 'Let Me no more hear your boast.'
4. ⁶ Help-ers will not from the east And not from the west ap-pear
5. ⁸ For the LORD has filled a bowl With wine foam-ing, spiced, and strong;
6. ⁹ Psalms I sing and praise I shout; I will pay my vows to God.

For the proud get their re-ward And the wick-ed Thou shalt raze,
³ Tot-ter may the earth and reel, When it has My wrath to bear;
I tell them and all their host To for-sake their wick-ed way:
To ex-alt and to re-vere Him whom God makes last and least.
All the wick-ed and the wrong, All who hound His ser-vant's soul,
I shall ev-er heed His rod; Ja-cob's God, my joy rings out:

But we laud Thy mer-cy's fount, And Thy won-ders we re-count.
I did fash-ion it of old And its pil-lars I up-hold.
⁵ 'Do not lift your horn on high, Nor with out-stretched neck draw nigh.'"
⁷ He, the Judge of great re-nown, Will lift up and will bring down.
Shun this cup of wrath in vain; Ev'n the dregs they have to drain.
¹⁰ All the wick-ed feel Thy scorn, But Thou shalt ex-alt our horn!

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1562; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564

Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972, et. al. ©

O SEIGNEUR, LOUÉ SERA [GENEVAN 75]

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