

PSALM

# 28 To you, O LORD, I cry

Em Am Em Am Em Am<sup>6</sup>

1 To you, O LORD, I cry, you are my rock a-lone;  
 2 To your most ho-ly place I lift my hands a-gain.  
 3 Re-quite their e-vil deeds, their prac-tic-es re-pay!  
 4 My joy-ful heart trusts him, and thank-ful-ly I sing.

Em Am Em G D<sup>7</sup> G

and LORD, if you will si-lent be, then to the pit I'm gone.  
 O do not class me with the vile, a-long with wick-ed men,  
 Since they are blind to GOD's good deeds, let them not see the day.  
 The Lord our strength and shield a-bides, our sav-iour and our king.

Am<sup>7</sup> G Em C G (C G) Am B<sup>7</sup> Em

For mer-cy now I raise my plea; you are my help a-lone.  
 who out-ward-ly por-tray a smile but har-bour ill with-in.  
 But I shall praise the LORD my strength, who lis-tens when I pray.  
 O save and bless, and shep-herd us, and home, Lord, safe-ly bring!

Text: John Goris, 2004, © *Sing to the Lord*, 2008  
 Tune: Adrian Hartog, 1954, *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957

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 OWEN

# 29 O give to Jehovah, you sons

G C G B<sup>7</sup> Em

1 O give to Je-ho-vah, you sons of the might-y-  
 2 The voice of Je-ho-vah re-sounds on the wa-ters!  
 3 The voice of the LORD breaks in piec-es the ce-dars-  
 4 The voice of the LORD strikes with flash-es of light-ning

## O give to Jehovah, you sons

both glo - ry and strength to Je - ho - vah ac - cord!  
 The glo - ri - ous God thun - ders forth from the height!  
 Je - ho - vah rips Leb - a - non's ce - dars a - part!  
 and caus - es the fi - er - y flash - es to break!

O give to the name of the LORD his great hon - our;  
 The LORD is up - on the great sweep of the wa - ters -  
 The slopes of Mount Her - mon - like calves they are leap - ing -  
 The voice of the LORD makes the wil - der - ness trem - ble

in splen - dour of ho - li - ness wor - ship the LORD!  
 the LORD's voice in splen - dour, the LORD's voice in might!  
 and Leb - a - non's hills like young an - te - lope start!  
 the LORD makes the des - ert of Ka - desh to shake!

- 5 The voice of the LORD calls the deer into labour;  
 the high standing forest of trees it strips bare!  
 And all of the length and the breadth of his temple,  
 and all things within it, his glory declare!
- 6 The LORD on his throne sat above the great deluge;  
 the LORD now is King, and his reign will not cease!  
 The LORD is the one who gives strength to his people;  
 the LORD is the one who will bless them with peace!