

PSALM

138 With grateful heart my thanks I bring

F C F B^b C⁷ F

1 With grate - ful heart my thanks I bring, be - fore the great thy praise I sing.
 2 I cried to thee and thou didst save, thy word of grace new cour-age gave.
 3 O LORD, en-throned in glo - ry bright, thou reign-est in the heaven-ly height;

C F B^b C⁷ F

I wor-ship in thy ho - ly place and praise thee for thy truth and grace;
 The kings of earth shall thank thee, LORD, for they have heard thy won-drous word.
 the proud in vain thy fa - vour seek, but thou hast mer - cy for the meek.

B^b F

for truth and grace to - geth - er shine in thy most ho - ly
 Yea, they shall come with songs of praise, for great and glo - rious
 Through trou - ble though my path - way be, thou wilt re - vive and

C F B^b F C⁷ F

word di - vine, in thy most ho - ly word di - vine.
 are thy ways, for great and glo - rious are thy ways.
 strength-en me, thou wilt re - vive and strength-en me.

With grateful heart my thanks I bring

- 4 Thou wilt stretch forth thy mighty arm
 to save me when my foes alarm.
 The work thou hast for me begun
 shall by thy grace be fully done;
 forever mercy dwells with thee;
 O LORD, my Maker, think on me;
 O LORD, my Maker, think on me.