66. JOYFUL NOISE

D C G D C G

 Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands:

D C G D C G

Sing forth the honour of his name: make his praise glorious.

C G F G

Say unto God, How terrible art thou in thy works!

 C G F D

Through the greatness of thy power shall thine enemies submit themselves unto thee.

D C G D C G

All the earth shall worship thee, and shall sing unto thee;

D C G D C G

They shall sing to thy name. Come and see the works of God:

C G F G

He is terrible in his doing toward the children of men.

 C G F D

He turned the sea into dry land: they went through the flood on foot:

D C G D C G

There did we rejoice in him. He ruleth by his power for ever;

D C G D C G

 His eyes behold the nations: Let not the rebellious exalt themselves.

 C G F G

O bless our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise to be heard:

 C G F D

Which holdeth our soul in life, and suffereth not our feet to be moved.

 G D/F# Em D/F# G D/F# Em D/F#

For thou, O God, hast proved us: thou hast tried us, as silver is tried.

 G D/F# Em D/F# G D/F# Em D/F#

Thou broughtest us into the net; thou laidst affliction upon our loins.

 G D/F# Em F

Thou hast caused men to ride over our heads;

D C G D C G D C G D C G

 We went through fire and through water: But thou broughtest us out into a wealthy place.

C G F G C G F D

I will go into thy house with burnt offerings: I will pay thee my vows, Which my lips have uttered,

D C G D C G D C G D C G

 And my mouth hath spoken, when I was in trouble. I will offer unto thee burnt sacrifices of fatlings,

 C G F G C G F D

With the incense of rams; I will offer bullocks with goats. Come and hear, all ye that fear God,

 G D/F# Em D/F#

And I will declare what he hath done for my soul.

G D/F# Em D/F# G

I cried unto him with my mouth, and he was extolled with my tongue.

 D/F# Em D/F# G D/F# Em F

If I regard iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear me:

D C G D C G

 But verily God hath heard me; He hath attended to the voice of my prayer.

D C G D C G

Blessed be God, which hath not turned away my prayer, nor his mercy from me.

D C G D C G

 Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands:

D C G D C G F C D

 Sing forth the honour of his name: make his praise glorious.