144 BLESSED BE THE LORD MY STRENGTH

Em Am

Blessed be the LORD my strength,

 Em Am Em Am

Which teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight:

 C D Em Am

My goodness, and my fortress; my high tower, and my deliverer;

 Em Am C D G

My shield, and he in whom I trust; who subdueth my people under me.

 G D G D

LORD, what is man, that thou takest knowledge of him!

 G D G Em D

Or the son of man, that thou makest account of him!

 C G Em D

Man is like to vanity: his days are as a shadow that passeth away.

 C G D/F# Em

Bow thy heavens, O LORD, and come down:

Em Am

Touch the mountains, and they shall smoke.

Em Am

Cast forth lightning, and scatter them:

Em Am

Shoot out thine arrows, and destroy them.

 C D

Send thine hand from above;

Em Am

Rid me, and deliver me out of great waters,

Em Am

From the hand of strange children;

Em Am

Whose mouth speaketh vanity,

 C Em D

And their right hand is a right hand of falsehood.

G D G D

I will sing a new song unto thee, O God:

 G D G D

Upon a psaltery and an instrument of ten strings

 C G Em D C G D/F# Em

Will I sing praises unto thee. It is he that giveth salvation unto kings:

Em Am Em Am

Who delivereth David his servant from the hurtful sword.

Em Am Em Am

Rid me, and deliver me from the hand of strange children,

 C G C Em D

Whose mouth speaketh vanity, and their right hand is a right hand of falsehood:

G D G D

That our sons may be as plants grown up in their youth;

G D G D

That our daughters may be as corner stones,

 C G Em D

Polished after the similitude of a palace:

 C G Em D

That our garners may be full, affording all manner of store:

G D G D

That our sheep may bring forth thousands and ten thousands in our streets:

 G D G D

That our oxen may be strong to labour; That there be no breaking in,

 C G Em D C G Em D

Nor going out; That there be no complaining in our streets.

 C G Em D

Happy is that people, that is in such a case:

 C G Em D G

Yea, happy is that people, whose God is the LORD.