

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.