

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!