

PSALM 118

1543 / Geneva, 1551



1. Come, thank the LORD, His good-ness prais-ing;
 His firm and stead-fast love en-dures.
 O Is-ra-el, O house of Aa-ron,
 pro-claim His love for-ev-er sure.
 Let all who come to Him in wor-ship
 be in His stead-fast love se-cure.
 Come to the LORD with your thanks-giv-ing;
 for ev-er-more His love en-dures.

2. *To God I cried in my affliction;
 He answered me and set me free.
 The LORD Himself is my protection;
 what can mere mortals do to me?
 On all my foes I look in triumph;
 with God I face them fearlessly.
 I put no confidence in princes;
 the LORD, He shall my refuge be.*

Psalm 118

3. I was sur-round-ed by all na-tions,
but I sub-dued them in His name;
and though they swarmed like bees a-round me,
I beat them down like thorns a-flame.
I near-ly fell when they at-tacked me;
to my sup-port the LORD then came.
He is my song and my sal-va-tion;
His strength is ev-er-more the same.

4. Hear *in the dwellings of the righteous*
their *shouts of joy and victory*:
“The *LORD’S right hand is strong and mighty*;
He *lifts it up triumphantly*.”
I *shall not die*, but *live and praise Him*;
in *song His deeds my theme shall be*,
for *He who chastened me severely*
has *not to death surrendered me*.

5. Let me now thank the LORD my Saviour;
unlock the gates of righteousness,
for this is where the righteous enter;
the gateway to the LORD it is.
I thank You, LORD, for You have heard me
and answered me in my distress.
You are the rock of my salvation;
with all my heart Your name I bless.

6. The stone the builders had rejected
was chosen as the cornerstone.
To us a marvel unexpected,
it is the work of God alone.
This is the day He has created;
now let us sing with joyful tone.
Hosanna, LORD! Cause us to prosper.
LORD, bless all those who are Your own.

7. Blest He who in the LORD's name enters;
we bless you from His dwelling place.
The LORD is God; He shines upon us
the glorious brightness of His face.
Come, join the jubilant procession;
with boughs in hand, your voices raise.
Bind festal offerings to the altar
and worship Him with shouts of praise.

8. You are my God, and I will praise You,
my rock and refuge, firm and sure.
You are my God; I will extol You,
for in Your love I am secure.
Come to the LORD with your thanksgiving;
with joyful anthems Him adore.
O thank the LORD for all His goodness;
His love endures for evermore.