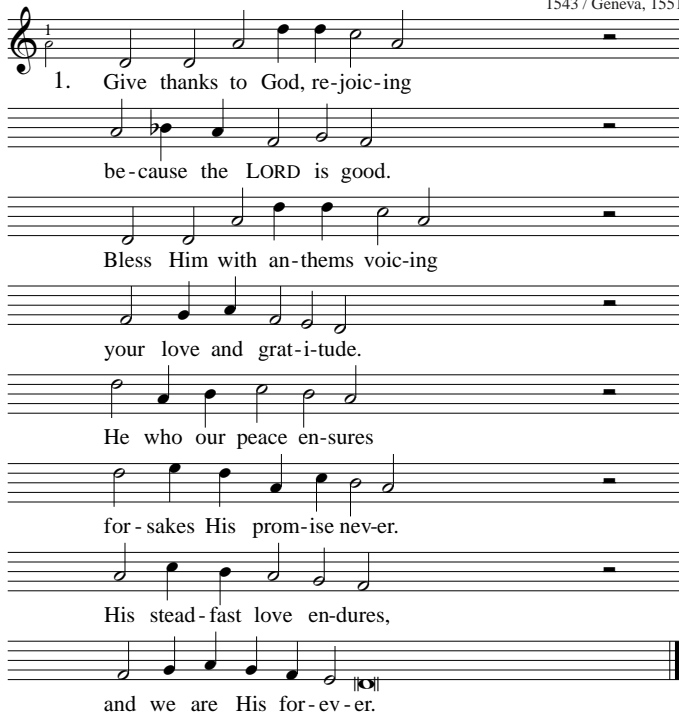


Book V  
Psalms 107-150

Play the Melody 

PSALM 107

1543 / Geneva, 1551

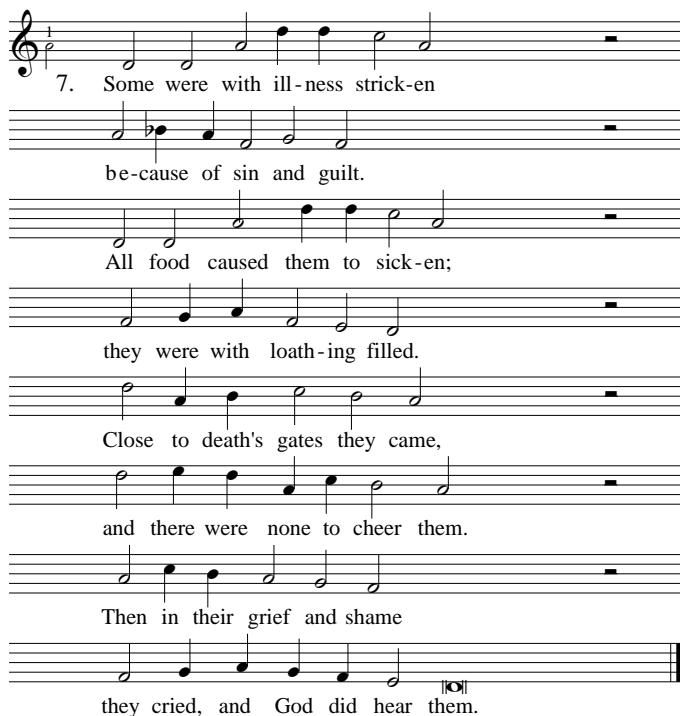


1. Give thanks to God, re-joic-ing  
be-cause the LORD is good.  
Bless Him with an-thems voic-ing  
your love and grat-i-tude.  
He who our peace en-sures  
for - sakes His prom-ise nev-er.  
His stead - fast love en-dures,  
and we are His for - ev - er.

2. Let all this *be repeated*;  
let *those whom* He set free  
retell how *He* defeated  
their *fiercest* enemy.  
He *gave them* peace and rest.  
In *far-off lands* He sought them;  
from *east* as well as west,  
from *north and south* He brought them.

3. Some, wandering *in waste* places,  
found *nowhere* they could stay.  
God heard them *and was* gracious;  
He *led them* on their way.  
With *thirst and* hunger weak,  
they *cried to God* to save them  
from *deserts dry* and bleak.  
*A place of rest* He gave them.
  
4. God led them *to a city*  
where *they could* safely dwell;  
He showed them *love and* pity.  
Let *them His* wonders tell,  
and *let their* anthems rise.  
His *steadfast love* relieves them.  
Their *thirst He* satisfies;  
*no more their hunger* grieves them.
  
5. Some, chained in *gloomy* prisons,  
endured *His* anger's rod.  
They had *rebelled and* risen  
*against the* words of God.  
His *counsel* they had spurned,  
the *Most High's* voice neglected.  
In *vain for* help they yearned;  
they *were by all* rejected.
  
6. They cried to *God* to save them;  
He *broke their* shackles all  
and liberty *He* gave them;  
the *gloom did* He dispel.  
Let *them God's* love adore  
and *at His* marvels wonder;  
He *shatters* great bronze doors,  
snaps *iron bars* asunder.

## Psalm 107



7. Some were with ill-ness strick-en  
be-cause of sin and guilt.  
All food caused them to sick-en;  
they were with loath-ing filled.  
Close to death's gates they came,  
and there were none to cheer them.  
Then in their grief and shame  
they cried, and God did hear them.

8. To them His *word* revealing,  
He *came with power* to save,  
stretched out His *hand of* healing  
and *snatched them* from the grave.  
Let *them all* thank the LORD,  
their *sacrifices* bringing,  
and *His great* deeds record  
with *joyful shouts and* singing.

9. Some who in *ships* were sailing  
the *ocean's* mighty sweep  
saw there God's *power* prevailing  
in *wonders* of the deep.  
The *tempest*, when He spoke,  
caused *waves to rise like* mountains  
that *roared and* fell and broke  
into *wild, foaming* fountains.
10. They were *distressed and* humbled;  
their *courage* ebbed away.  
Like drunken *men* they stumbled  
in *terror* and dismay.  
The *LORD* saw their despair,  
and *when to Him* they shouted,  
He *heard their* fervent prayer;  
the *raging storm* He routed.
11. The *LORD*, their *fears* allaying,  
bade *storm and* wind be still;  
hushed were the *waves*, obeying  
their *Maker's* word and will.  
How *happy* were the men  
when *He the calm* provided  
and *He their* ship again  
to *longed-for havens* guided.
12. Let all then *thank their* Saviour  
with *shouts of* joyful praise,  
extol His *love and* favour,  
shown in *such* wondrous ways.  
Let *them break* out in song  
within *their* congregation.  
Let *Him be* praised among  
the *elders of the* nation.

## Psalm 107

13. In - to dry land He chang-es  
the fields where streams a-bound.  
Clear springs and ver-dant rang-es  
He turns to thirst-y ground.  
To salt-y wastes He turned  
a land of fruit and flow-er  
be-cause its peo-ple spurned  
His words of truth and pow-er.

14. Into cool *streams* *He* changes  
a *thirsty* desert land.  
In parched and *barren* ranges  
flow *springs* at His command.  
There *He* reveals His grace,  
shows *hungry ones* His pity,  
allows *them* in that place  
to *build themselves* a city.

15. He grants them *fields* for sowing  
 and *vineyards* to prepare;  
 in harvests *overflowing*  
 they *see God's* wondrous care.  
 His *favour* does not cease;  
 their *graners* they replenish.  
 In *number* they increase;  
 their *herds* do not diminish.
16. God pours *contempt* on princes  
 when *they His* own oppress,  
 drives them with *their pretences*  
 into *the* wilderness.  
 He, *lifting* them from woe,  
 His *people* does remember;  
 like *flocks* their families grow,  
 for *He adds* to their number.
17. The upright *with elation*  
 God's *mighty* works acclaim;  
 the wicked *of all* nations  
 are *silent*, put to shame.  
 Let *then the* wise regard  
 all *this with awe and* wonder,  
 and, *turning* to the LORD,  
 let *them His* mercy ponder.