



# PSALM 108

The Book of Praise & The Guitar

CAPO - 7 - FRETS

AS WRITTEN

Geneva, 1562

1. My heart is stead-fast, O my God,

And I will sing un-to Thy laud,

Yes, I will make a mel-o-dy

And give my thanks, O LORD, to Thee.

A-wake, O harp and lyre, a-wake!

For I will urge the dawn to break.

I'll sing Thy glo-ry to the na-tions,

Thy praise a-mong their pop-u-la-tions.

2. Great is, O God, Thy steadfast love  
 Right to the heavens and above;  
 Thy faithfulness soars to the skies.  
 Let over earth Thy glory rise;  
 Let, reaching to the clouds, Thy praise

1. My heart is steadfast, O my God.  
 Your mercy I will ever laud;  
 Your name I will in song extol,  
 Make melody with all my soul.  
 Awake, O harp and lyre, awake,  
 For I will urge the dawn to break

Transcend our earthly human ways.  
Now rescue Thy beloved nation.  
O God, reply! Send us salvation!

3. The LORD spoke in His holiness  
And gave these steadfast promises:  
"Shechem and Succoth I'll subdue,  
Moab and Edom conquer too.  
Manasseh's tribe belongs to me,  
While Ephraim shall my helmet be,  
And Judah is my sceptre glorious;  
In Palestine I'll be victorious."

4. Who will to me the stronghold show  
And help me into Edom go?  
Are we cast off because of sin?  
When wilt Thou lead our host again?  
LORD, guide us as none other can,  
For worthless is the aid of man.  
With God we'll rise to bold endeavour,  
For He will crush our foes forever.

1984 Version 'Book of Praise'

#### AUDIO VIDEO SAMPLES

For I will urge the dawn to break.  
I'll sing Your glory to the nations,  
Your praise among their populations.

2. Great is, O God, Your steadfast love,  
Far higher than the heav'ns above.  
Your faithfulness soars to the skies.  
Above the heav'ns, O God, arise;  
Reveal Your splendour and shine forth  
Your glory over all the earth.  
Now show Your might and save Your nation;  
To those You love, grant liberation.

3. Our mighty King, the God of grace,  
Has spoken in His holy place:  
"All Succoth's vale and Shechem's land  
I will divide as I have planned.  
All Gilead belongs to Me;  
Manasseh is My property  
My helmet: Ephr'im, strong defender.  
My sceptre: Judah, firm commander.

4. "My foes I with My taunting sting:  
At Edom I My sandal fling;  
I Moab as My washbowl claim.  
In Palestine I shout my fame."  
God, who but You can be our guide  
To Edom, so well fortified?  
But You have cast us off in anger  
And with our armies march no longer.

5. To us again Your favour show;  
Grant us Your aid against the foe.  
Uphold us as none other can,  
For worthless is the help of man.  
Our God will crush the enemy;  
With Him, we'll gain the victory.  
Our proud oppressors He will humble,  
Tread on their necks and make them tremble.

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