Psalm 118

"Give to the Lord all praise and honour"

Text by John Craig

Harmonised by
David Peebles

1. Give to the Lord all praise and hon - our, For he is gra - cious and kind:
2. Let those that fear God, them now ad - dress, To come and sing to him there - fore:
3. The most of might (who heard my com - plaint) He is with me, my part to take:

Yea more, his mer - cy and great fa - vour. Doth firm a - bide world with - out end.
That his great love and ten - der kind - ness Re - main - eth still for ev - er - more.
No fear there - fore shall cause me to faint, For ought that man may 'gainst me make.

Let Is - ra - el, now say thus bold - ly: That his mer - cies for - ev - er dure,
For when with trou - bles, I was press - ed, I, then, up - on the Lord did call:
The Lord on my side doth re - tire, With such as do me help and aid:

And let Aa - ron's whole pro - ge - ny, Con - fess the same sta - ble and sure.
Who heard my voice, and me up - rais - ed, And set at large free from all thrall.
So that I shall see my de - sire Up - on my foes, which me up - braid.