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 honour,
   For he is gracious and kind;

2. Let those that fear God, them now address,
   To come and sing to him therefore;

3. The most of might (who heard my complaint)
   He is with me, my part to take:

   Yea more, his mercy and great favour.
   Doth firm a hide world with out end.
   That his great love and tender kindness
   Remaineth still for evermore.
   No fear therefore shall cause me to faint,
   For ought that man may 'gainst me make.

Let Israel, now say thus boldly:
That his mercies forever sure,
For when with troubles, I was pressed, I, then, up on the Lord did call:
The Lord on my side doth retire,
With such as do me help and aid:

And let Aaron's whole progeny,
Confess the same stable and sure.
Who heard my voice, and me uplifted,
And set at large free from all thrall.
So that I shall see my desire
Upon my foes, which me up braid.

Original tenor begins on C.

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