

PSALM

9 Wholehearted thanksgiving

G D7 G D G

1 Whole - heart - ed thanks - giv - ing to you I will bring;
 2 My en - e - mies turn in dis - or - der - ly flight;
 3 You threat - ened the na - tions, the wick - ed de - stroyed;

C G A (A7) D

in praise of your mar - vel - lous works I will sing.
 they stum - ble and per - ish in face of your might.
 their names you e - rased and for - ev - er made void.

(D7) G D7 G D G

For joy I will shout and ex - ul - tant - ly cry
 For you have de - fend - ed my right and my cause;
 My foes are dis - graced and com - plete - ly un - done,

(G7) C G (D G) D7 G

in praise of your glo - ri - ous name, O Most High.
 you sat in just judg - ment, up - hold - ing your laws.
 their cit - ies up - root - ed, their mem - o - ry gone.

Wholehearted thanksgiving

- 4 The LORD sits forever as King on his throne;
his rule is established for justice alone.
He judges the world and he does what is right;
he governs the nations with justice and might.

- 5 The LORD is a stronghold in times of distress,
a refuge for those whom the wicked oppress.
Your people who know you will trust in your grace;
you've never forsaken those seeking your face.

- 6 Praise GOD, who in Zion has founded his throne;
proclaim to the nations the deeds he has done.
The cry of afflicted ones rings in his ear;
their blood he avenges, their plea he will hear.

- 7 LORD, see what I suffer from malice and hate!
Have pity, and lift me away from death's gate,
that I in Jerusalem's gates may proclaim
your mercy, and sing to the praise of your name.

- 8 The nations are sunk in the pit they prepared;
their feet in the net which they hid are ensnared.
The LORD by his justice has made himself known;
and by their own works are the wicked cast down.

- 9 The wicked return to the grave's dark abode,
all nations and those who are heedless of God.
But God will remember the cause of the weak;
he will not let perish the hope of the meek.

- 10 Arise, O my GOD! Let not man win the day;
let nations be judged in your presence, I pray.
O LORD, strike the nations; put fear in their breast
to teach them that they are but human at best.