

PSALM

144

All praise to the LORD

G C Am D Em G D<sup>7</sup> G

1 All praise to the LORD, who pre - pares me to fight;  
 2 O LORD, part the heav - ens, reach down from on high;  
 3 I'll sing a new song on a harp of ten strings.

C Am D Em G D<sup>7</sup> G

for he is my for - tress, the rock of my might.  
 touch moun - tains with smoke, flash your fire in the sky.  
 Lord, you are the one who gives vic - tory to kings.

Em D G Em Bm G D

LORD, why care for mor - tals, whose brief earth - ly stay  
 LORD, save me from those who deal on - ly in lies;  
 Your hand keeps me safe from the foes' dead - ly sword.

G C Am D Em G D<sup>7</sup> G

is like fleet - ing shad - ows, soon pass - ing a - way?  
 their hands are de - ceit - ful, your ways they de - spise.  
 De - liv - er me from the de - ceit - ful, O LORD.

## All praise to the LORD

- 4 Our children will blossom in beauty and grace.  
Our barns will be filled, sheep and cattle increase.  
No cry of distress in our streets will be heard.  
How blest are the people whose God is the LORD!