

## Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah, O My Soul

*Praise the LORD. Praise the LORD, O my soul. I will praise the LORD all my life; I will sing praise to my God as long as I live. Ps. 146:1, 2*

The musical score is arranged in four systems, each with a vocal line and a guitar accompaniment line. The key signature is D major (two sharps) and the time signature is 3/2. The guitar chords are indicated above the vocal lines.

**System 1:** Chords: D, G, D, Em<sup>7</sup>, A<sup>7</sup>, D. Lyrics: 1. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho - vah, O my soul, Je - ho - vah praise; 2. Hap - py is the man that choos - es Is - rael's God to be his aid; 3. Food he dai - ly gives the hun - gry, sets the mourn - ing pris - 'ner free, 4. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho - vah, O my soul, Je - ho - vah praise;

**System 2:** Chords: G, D, Em<sup>7</sup>, A<sup>7</sup>, D. Lyrics: I will sing the glo - rious prais - es of my God through all my days. he is blessed whose hope of bless - ing on the Lord his God is stayed. rais - es those bowed down with an - guish, makes the sight - less eye to see. I will sing the glo - rious prais - es of my God through all my days.

**System 3:** Chords: G, D, G, D. Lyrics: Put no con - fi - dence in princ - es, nor for help on man de - pend; Heav'n and earth the Lord cre - at - ed, seas and all that they con - tain; Well Je - ho - vah loves the righ - teous, and the strang - er he be - friends, O - ver all God reigns for - ev - er, through all a - ges he is King;

**System 4:** Chords: G, D, Em<sup>7</sup>, A<sup>7</sup>, D. Lyrics: he shall die, to dust re - turn - ing, and his pur - pos - es shall end. he de - liv - ers from op - pres - sion, righ - teous - ness he will main - tain. helps the fa - ther - less and wid - ow, judg - ment on the wick - ed sends. un - to him, your God, O Zi - on, joy - ful hal - le - lu - jahs sing.

## With Grateful Heart My Thanks I Bring

*I will praise you, O LORD, with all my heart; before the "gods" I will sing your praise.*  
Ps. 138:1

Capo 1:  $\Gamma$  (A) (D) (A) (E) (A) (E<sup>7</sup>) (A)  $\Gamma$  (D) (A)

1. With grate - ful heart my thanks I bring, be - fore the great thy  
 2. I cried to thee and thou didst save, thy word of grace new  
 3. O Lord, en - throned in glo - ry bright, thou reign - est in the  
 4. Thou wilt stretch forth thy might - y arm to save me when my

(E<sup>7</sup>) (A) (E) (A) (D) (A) (E) (A) (E<sup>7</sup>) (A)

praise I sing; I wor - ship in thy ho - ly place and  
 cour - age gave; the kings of earth shall thank thee, Lord, for  
 heav'n - ly height; the proud in vain thy fa - vor seek, but  
 foes a - larm; the work thou hast for me be - gun shall

(D) (A) (E<sup>7</sup>) (A) (E) (E<sup>7</sup>) (A)

praise thee for thy truth and grace; for truth and grace to -  
 they have heard thy won - drous word; yea, they shall come with  
 thou hast mer - cy for the meek; through trou - ble though my  
 by thy grace be ful - ly done; for - ev - er mer - cy

(E<sup>7</sup>) (A) (E)  $\Gamma$  (E<sup>7</sup>) (F $\sharp$ m) (A) (D) (A<sup>7</sup>) (Bm) (F $\sharp$ m<sup>7</sup>) (E<sup>7</sup>) (A)  $\Gamma$

geth - er shine in thy most ho - ly word di - vine.  
 songs of praise, for great and glo - rious are thy ways.  
 path - way be, thou wilt re - vive and strength - en me.  
 dwells with thee; O Lord, my Mak - er, think on me.

# Whate'er My God Ordains Is Right

*Will not the Judge of all the earth do right? Gen. 18:25*

1. What - e'er my God or - dains is right: his ho - ly will a -  
 2. What - e'er my God or - dains is right: he nev - er will de -  
 3. What - e'er my God or - dains is right: though now this cup, in  
 4. What - e'er my God or - dains is right: here shall my stand be

bid - eth; I will be still what - e'er he doth, and fol - low where he  
 ceive me; he leads me by the prop - er path; I know he will not  
 drink - ing, may bit - ter seem to my faint heart, I take it, all un -  
 tak - en; though sor - row, need, or death be mine, yet am I not for -

guid - eth. He is my God; though dark my road, he holds me  
 leave me. I take, con - tent, what he hath sent; his hand can  
 shrink - ing. My God is true; each morn a - new sweet com - fort  
 sak - en. My Fa - ther's care is round me there; he holds me

that I shall not fall: where - fore to him I leave it all.  
 turn my griefs a - way, and pa - tient - ly I wait his day.  
 yet shall fill my heart, and pain and sor - row shall de - part.  
 that I shall not fall: and so to him I leave it all.