

# Psalm 138

Tune: Strasbourg, 1539; Geneva, 1551

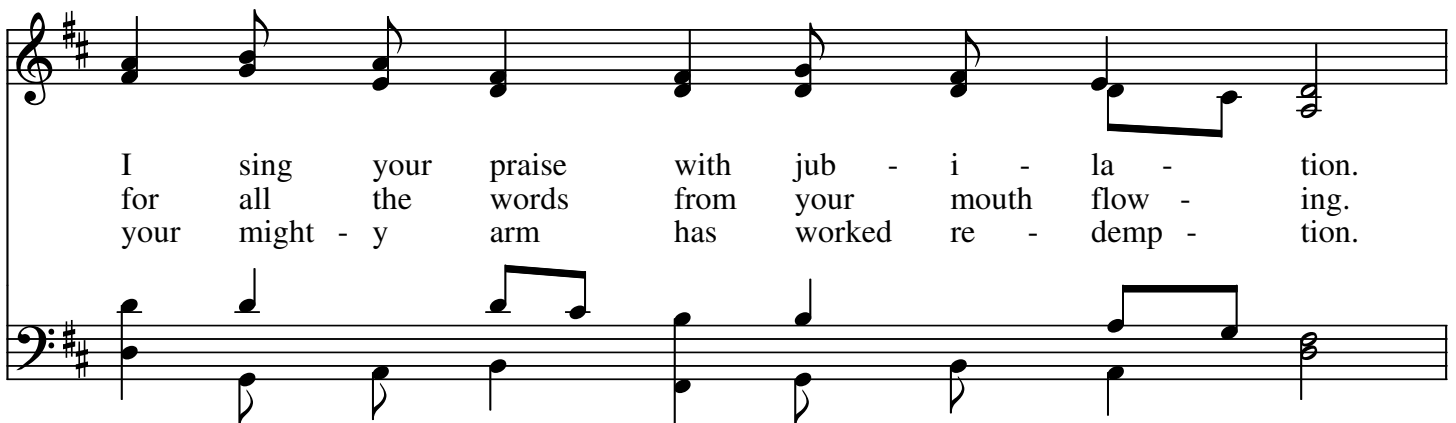


♩=95

1. I thank you, Lord, with all my heart  
2. Quick - ly you an - swered when I called,  
3. Though I may walk in troub - led ways,



and of - fer songs of ac - clam - a - tion. With - in the pres - ence of the gods  
new vig - our to my heart be - stow - ing. All earth - ly rul - ers praise you, Lord,  
my life is un - der your pro - tec - tion. Shield - ing me from my foes' great wrath,



I sing your praise with jub - i - la - tion.  
for all the words from your mouth flow - ing.  
your might - y arm has worked re - demp - tion.

Bow - ing be - fore your tem - ple now,  
 They sing to cel - e - brate the Lord,  
 The sove - reign Lord for me will yet

I of - fer to your name thanks - giv - ing  
 ex - tol - ling all his ways most ho - ly.  
 ful - fil his own di - vine in - ten - tion.

for your great love and faith - ful - ness.  
 Though our ex - alt - ed Lord is great,  
 Your love, O Lord, ev - er en - dures:

Your name sur - pass - es all things liv - ing.  
 he spurns the loft - y for the low - ly.  
 Do not cast off your own cre - a - tion.