## 098\_The\_Eighth\_Psalm---240\_Psalm\_144 HRN 20 October 1985 0 Fret Travis Pick A messianic psalm of David--He says that babes and children praise the Lord--He asks, What is man, that Thou art mindful of him? To the chief Musician upon Gittith, A Psalm of David. Verses 4-6 = Hebrews 3:6-8. 1. O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name G In all the earth! (In all the earth!) D G G D D Who hast set thy glory above the heavens. (In all the earth! In all the earth!) 2. Out of the mouth of babes and Sucklings hast thou ordained strength G Because of thine enemies, (Because of thine enemies) Fm G That thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger. G (Because of thine enemies. Because of thine enemies) D G 3. When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, G G The moon and the stars, which thou hast ordain-ed; С G D 4. What is man, that thou art mindful of him? G And the son of man, that thou visitest him? G (And the son of man, that thou visitest him?) Em 5. For thou hast made him a little lower than the a-n-gels, G And hast crowned him with glory and honour. Em Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands 6. Thou hast put all things under his feet: 7. All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field; G G 8. The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea. And whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas. (The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea) D G G D G D

G

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name In all the earth! (In all the earth!)

(Who hast set thy glory above the heavens. In all the earth! In all the earth!)

D

G

9.

1.

## 240\_Psalm\_144---098\_The\_Eighth\_Psalm---HRN --- (loosely after 098 The Eight Psalm) 04 June 2012 0 Fret Travis Pick David blesses the Lord for deliverance and temporal prosperity--Happy is that people whose God is the Lord. A Psalm of David D Blessed be the Lord my strength, An instrument of ten strings 1. Which teacheth my hands to war, Will I sing praises unto thee. G And my fingers to fight: 10. It is he that giveth salvation unto kings: 2. My goodness, and my fortress; Who delivereth David his servant My high tower, and my deliverer; From the hurtful sword. G G My shield, and he in whom I trust; 11. Rid me, and deliver me from the hand Em G G D Who subdueth my people under me. Of strange children, whose mouth speaketh vanity, C 3. Lord, what is man, And their right hand Is a right hand of falsehood: G That thou takest knowledge of him! 12. That our sons may be as plants Or the son of man, That thou makest account of him! Grown up in their youth; С 4. Man is like to vanity: That our daughters may be as corner stones, D G Polished after the similitude of a palace: His days are as a shadow that passeth away. Em G 5. Bow thy heavens, O Lord, And come down: 13. That our garners may be full, Affording all manner of store: Touch the mountains, And they shall smoke. G That our sheep may bring forth 6. Cast forth lightning, And scatter them: G G Shoot out thine arrows, And destroy them. Thousands and ten thousands in our streets: Em 7. Send thine hand from above; 14. That our oxen may be strong to labour; D D Rid me, and deliver me out of great waters, That there be no breaking in, Nor going out From the hand of strange children; That there be no complaining in our streets. C G Em 8. Whose mouth speaketh vanity, And their right hand 15. Happy is that people, Is a right hand of falsehood. That is in such a case: G I will sing a new song unto thee, 9. Yea, happy is that people, G

O God: upon a psaltery and

Whose God is the Lord. : 12x