

PSALM 118 C. M.

HEAVENLY FOLD

William F. Sherwin

1 O praise the Lord, for He is good; Let all in heaven a-bove And all His saints on
earth proclaim His ev - er - last - ing love. In my dis - tress I called on God; In
grace He an - swered me, Re - moved my bonds, enlarged my place, From trouble set me free.

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- 2 The Lord with me, I will not fear
Though human might oppose;
The Lord my helper, I shall be
Triumphant o'er my foes.
No trust in men, or kings of men,
Can confidence afford,
But they are strong, and sure their
trust,
Whose hope is in the Lord.
- 3 Though nations compass me about,
The swarming hosts of sin,
Yet in the Name of God the Lord
I shall the victory win.
The Lord hath helped and kept me
safe
When foes were fierce and strong;
The Lord my Saviour is become,
He is my strength and song.
- 4 Salvation's joyful song is heard
Where'er the righteous dwell;
For them God's hand is strong to save
And doeth all things well.
I shall not die, but live and tell
The wonders of the Lord;
He hath not given my soul to death,
But chastened and restored.