

# Psalm 105

E7 G A7 E7 G A7 E7 G A7

1. Call on the LORD and give him thanks; his peo - ple, sing his praise!

E7 G A7 E7 G A7 E7 G A7 E7 G A7 E7

— Make known his deeds, tell of his works, and glo-ry in his name! — Let

A7 E7 G A7 E7

hearts who seek the LORD re - joice; his ser - vant, seek his strength. — Re -

A7 B7

call his won-ders and his words, O seed of A - bra - ham. — O — give thanks

E7 G A7 E7 G A7 E7 G A7 E7 G A7

— to the LORD. —

2. The judgments of the LORD our God  
Go out through all the earth;  
His covenant will never fail,  
His everlasting word.  
The LORD will give the promised land,  
And keep his covenant  
To Abraham and to his seed,  
A sure inheritance.  
*O give thanks to the LORD.*

3. When few in number Israel roamed  
And sojourned in the land;  
Though wandering about they were  
Protected by his hand.  
He let no one oppress them there;  
The nations he disarmed.  
“Do not touch my anointed ones  
Or do my prophets harm.”  
*O give thanks to the LORD.*

4. When God brought famine on the land  
And broke the staff of bread,  
He sent a man ahead of them,  
Though bound from foot to head,  
Yes, Joseph as a slave was sold  
Until the word fulfilled  
Raised him above all Pharaoh's house  
To rescue Israel.  
*O give thanks to the LORD.*

5. Then down to Egypt Israel went  
Into the land of Ham.  
They flourished while Egyptian hearts  
Grew hateful unto them.  
His servant Moses, God then sent  
And Aaron whom he chose,  
Performing in the land of Ham  
His signs and miracles.  
*O give thanks to the LORD.*

6. The LORD sent darkness on their land  
And made their waters blood.  
Into the chambers of their kings  
He sent them swarming frogs.  
God spoke and then came swarms of flies.  
He gave them hail for rain.  
He shattered trees and struck their vines,  
And then the locusts came.  
*O give thanks to the LORD.*

7. God struck the firstborn in their land,  
The firstfruits of their strength,  
Then gladly they sent Israel out  
And gave to them their wealth.  
God spread a cloud for covering;  
His fire lit the night.  
God brought his chosen people out  
With song and with delight.  
*O give thanks to the LORD.*

8. They asked the LORD; he gave them quail,  
Abundant bread from heaven.  
The rock he opened, water gushed,  
A river in the desert.  
Remembering the holy word  
He spoke to Abraham  
God brought his people out and gave  
To them the nations' lands.

The LORD is faithful to his word,  
The promise that he made;  
With faithfulness let us respond  
And ever give him praise!  
*O give thanks to the LORD.*  
*O give thanks to the LORD.*