

# Psalm 81

*To the choirmaster: according to The Gittith. Of Asaph.*

G Bm A F#m D E

9 G Bm A F#m Bm Em F#sus F#

18 Em F# Bm Em F# G

25 G A sus A F# Bm Em F# G

33 G A sus A Bm G Bm A F#m

41 F#m D E G Bm A F#m

1. Sing for joy to God our Sav-iour; shout a -  
 2. He said: "I re - moved their bur-dens and their  
 3. "I, who brought you up from E - gypt, your own

loud to Ja - cob's Lord! Start the mu - sic; strike the tim-brel; play on -  
 ach - ing hands set free. I de - liv - ered you from trou-ble when you  
 God, the LORD, am I; o - pen wide your mouth and face me; all your

strings a pleas - ing chord. Sound the trum - pet at the new moon and at  
 called for help to me. From the thun - der - cloud of Sin - ai all your  
 want I'll sat - is - fy. But my peo - ple would not lis - ten, would not

the full moon as well, at the feast by God ap - poin - ted and de -  
 peo - ple I ad - dressed; when at Mer - i - bah you mur-mured, there I  
 do what I re - quired. So I gave them up to fol - low what their

49 Bm Em F#sus F# Em F# Bm

creed for Is - ra - el. God or - dained this  
 put you to the test. Hear, my peo - ple,  
 stub - born hearts de - sired. If my peo - ple

57 Em F# G A sus A F# Bm

law — for Jo - seph when he rav - aged E - gypt's land; there we lis - tened  
 let — me warn you, if you would but lis - ten now! No strange god shall  
 would but heed me, Isr' - el — fol - low my com - mand, I would soon sub -

65 Em F# G A sus A Bm G

to — a lang - uage which we did not un - der - stand.  
 be — a - mong you; to a — false god do not bow.  
 due — their en' - mies, and a - gainst them turn my hand.

73 A Bm Bm Em F# G

Those who hate the LORD would cow - er, and their

81 G A sus A F# Bm Em F# G

doom would nev - er end. But with fin - est wheat I'd feed you, hon - ey

89 G A sus A Bm G A sus A Bm

from the rock I'd send. hon - ey from the rock I'd send.