

Psalm 18:1-19

(To the tune of O Come O Come Immanuel)

Verse 1

O Lord, O Lord, I love you, O my strength
He's my rock, for-tress, and de-li-ver-er
My God, and my Rock, in / whom I trust
My shield and the horn of my sal-va-tion
He's my / strong-hold / I call u-pon the Lord
Wor-thy of praise and I'm saved from my foes

Verse 2

The cords of death, they did en-com-pass me
The torr-ents of de-struc-tion a-ssailed me
The cords of She-ol they / en-snared me
The snares of death came and con-front-ed me
In my / dis-tress / I called u-pon the Lord
And to my God I did cry out for help

Verse 3

From His tem-ple He listen-ed to my voice
And my cry to Him reached un-to His ears
And then the earth, it shook / and it quaked
The foun-da-tions of the moun-tains trem-bled
And they / did quake / for He was filled with wrath
And from His breath did the smoke bill-ow up

Verse 4

From His mouth came an all con-sum-ing fire
And glow-ing coals, they did flame forth from Him
He bowed the heav-ens and / He came down
And there thick dark-ness was un-der His feet
He rode / u-pon / a cher-ub in its flight
He came swift-ly on the wings of the wind

Verse 5

He made dark-ness to co-ver Him a-round
His ca-no-py was thick dark wa-ter clouds
And out of the bright-ness / be-fore Him
Came hail-stones, and fir-er-y coals broke through
The Lord / Yah-weh / He thund-ered from heav-en
And the Most High, He did u-tter His voice

Verse 6

He sent out His a-rrows and sca-ttered them
He flashed forth light-nings and He rout-ed them
The cha-nnels of the sea / were then seen
And the foun-da-tions of the world laid bare
They were / laid bare / at Your re-buke, O Lord
And at the blast of breath that came from You

Verse 7

He sent from on high and He did take me
And He drew me out of man-y wa-ters
Re-scued me from my strong / e-ne-my
And from those who had their hat-red for me
Re-scued / me from / all those who hat-ed me
For O they were far too might-y for me

Verse 8

The en-e-my, they came to con-front me
They came in the day of ca-lam-i-ty
But the Lord Yah-weh was / my su-pport
He came and brought me in-to a broad place
The Lord / He came / and He de-li-versed me
He re-scued me for I was His delight