

# Praise GOD, for He Is Kind

From Psalm 136:1-9

1. <sup>1</sup> Praise GOD, for He is kind: His mer - cy lasts for aye.  
2. <sup>3</sup> The Lord of lords praise ye, Whose mer - cies still en - dure.  
3. <sup>5</sup> Which God om - nip - o - tent, By might and wis - dom high,  
4. <sup>6</sup> To Him who did out - stretch This earth so great and wide,  
5. <sup>7</sup> Great lights He made to be; For His grace last - eth aye:  
6. <sup>9</sup> Al - so the moon so clear, Which shin - eth in our sight;

3  
<sup>2</sup> Give thanks with heart and mind To God of gods al - way:  
<sup>4</sup> Great won - ders on - ly He Doth work by His great pow'r:  
The heav'n and fir - ma - ment Did frame, as we may see:  
A - bove the wa - ters' reach Mak - ing it to a - bide:  
<sup>8</sup> Such as the sun we see, To rule the light - some day:  
The stars that do ap - pear, To guide the dark - some night:

5  
For cer - tain - ly His mer - cies dure Most firm and sure E - ter - nal - ly.

## Praise GOD, for He Is Kind

Cont'd, Psalm 136:10-15

7. <sup>10</sup> To Him that E - gypt smote, Who did His mes - sage scorn;  
8. <sup>11</sup> Thence Is - rael out He brought; For His grace last - eth ever.  
9. <sup>13</sup> The sea He cut in two; For His grace last - eth still.  
10. <sup>15</sup> But o - ver - whelmed and lost Was proud king Phar - a - oh,  
11. <sup>16</sup> To Him who pow'r - ful - ly His cho - sen peo - ple led,

Music: William Croft (1678-1727)  
Text: Scottish Psalter, 1615

CROFT'S 136TH  
6 6. 6 6. 8 8.

And in His an - ger hot Did kill all their first - born:  
 12 With a strong hand He wrought, And stretched-out arm de - liver:  
 14 *And through its midst to go, Made His own Is - ra - el:*  
 With all his might - y host, And char - iots there al - so:  
 Ev'n through the de - sert dry, And in that place them fed:

## Praise GOD, for He Is Kind

Cont'd, Psalm 136:16-26

For cer - tain - ly His mer - cies dure Most firm and sure E - ter - nal - ly.

12. 17 To Him great kings who smote; For His grace hath no bound.  
 13. 19 Si - hon the Am - 'rites' king; For His grace last - eth ever:  
 14. 21 *Their land by lot He gave; For His grace fail - eth never,*  
 15. 23 Who hath re - mem - ber - ed Us in our low es - tate;  
 16. 25 Who to all flesh gives food; For His grace fail - eth never.

18 Who slew, and spar - ed not Kings fa - mous and re - nowned:  
 20 Og al - so, who did reign The land of Ba - shan over:  
 22 *That Is - rael might it have In her - it - age for ever:*  
 24 And us de - liv - er - ed From foes which did us hate:  
 26 Give thanks to God most good, The God of heav'n, for ever:

For cer - tain - ly His mer - cies dure Most firm and sure E - ter - nal - ly.