

Give to the Lord, Ye Sons of Fame

Isaac Watts, from Psalm 29

G D D (A bass) G Em7 A

Give to the Lord, ye sons of fame, Give to the Lord re-
 The Lord pro-claims His power a-loud O-ver the o-cean
 He speaks, and tem-pest, hail, and wind, Lay the wide for-est
 To Leb-a-non He turns His voice, And lo, the state-ly
 The Lord sits sov-ereign on the flood, The Mak-er reigns for-
 In gent-ler lan-guage there the Lord The coun-sels of His

D C maj 7 G D D (A bass) G

-nown and power, A-scribe due hon-ours to His Name,
 and the land; His voice di-vides the wat-ry cloud,
 bare a-round; The fear-ful hart, and fright-ful hind,
 ce-dars break; The moun-tains trem-ble at the noise,
 ev-er King; But makes His saints His blest a-bode,
 grace im-parts; A-midst the rag-ing storm His Word

C G D D7 G

And His e-ter-nal might a-dore.
 And light-nings blaze at His com-mand.
 Leap at the ter-ror of the sound.
 The val-leys roar, the des-erts quake.
 Where we His awe-some glo-ries sing.
 Speaks peace and cou-rage to our hearts.