

Sing, All Ye Nations, to the Lord

Isaac Watts, from Psalm 66

Bm D A D G Bm G A D Bm F#m G F#m Bm Asus

Sing, all ye na - tions, to the Lord, Sing with a joy - ful noise;
 Say to the Power that shakes the sky, How ter - ri - ble art Thou!
 Come, see the won - ders of our God, How glor - ious are His ways!
 He made the ebb - ing chan - nel dry, While Is - rael passed the flood;
 O bless our God, and ne - ver cease; Ye saints, ful - fill His praise;
 Lord, Thou hast proved our suff' - ring souls, To make our gra - ces shine;
 Through wat - 'ry deeps and fie - ry ways We march at Thy com - mand,

E7 A Bm D Bm F#m A Bm Em F#m D Bm A G A7 D

With mel - o - dy of sound re - cord His hon - ours, and your joys.
 Sin - ners be - fore Thy pres - ence fly, Or at Thy feet they bow.
 In Mo - ses' hand He puts His rod, And cleaves the fright - ed seas.
 There did the peo - ple sing their joy, And tri - umph in their God.
 He keeps our life, main - tains our peace, And guides our doubt - ful ways.
 So sil - ver bears the burn - ing coals The me - tal to re - fine.
 Led to pos - sess the pro - mised place By Thine un - err - ing hand.