

# We Bless the Lord, the Just, the Good

Isaac Watts, Psalm 68

G C D G D A D A D D7

We bless the Lord, the just, the good, Who fills our hearts with joy and food; Who  
 He sends the sun his cir - cuit round To cheer the fruits, to warm the ground; He  
 'Tis to His care we owe our breath, And all our near es - capes from death: Safe-  
 He makes the saint and sin - ner prove The com - mon bless - ings of His love; But  
 The Lord, that bruised the ser - pent's head, On all the ser - pent's seed shall tread; The  
 But His right hand His saints shall raise From the deep earth, or deep - er seas; And

G C D A G C G Bm Em D7 G

pours His bles - sings from the skies, And loads our days with rich sup - plies.  
 - bids the clouds, with plen-teous rain, Re - fresh the thirs - ty earth a - gain.  
 ty and health to God be - long; He heals the weak, and guards the strong.  
 the wide diff - erence that re - mains Is end - less joy, or end - less pains.  
 stub - born sin - ner's hope con-found, And smite him with a last - ing wound.  
 bring them to His courts a - bove, There shall they taste His spec - ial love.