Let Us with a Gladsome Mind

Give thanks to the Lord, for he is good. His love endures forever. Ps. 136:1

1. Let us with a glad-some mind praise the Lord, for he is kind:
2. Let us sound his name abroad, for of gods he is the God:
3. He with all-com-mand-ing might filled the new-made world with light:
4. All things liv-ing he does feed; his full hand sup-plies their need:

REFRAIN

for his mer-cies shall en-dure, ev-er faith-ful, ev-er sure.

5. He his chosen race did bless in the wasteful wilderness:

(Refrain)

6. He has with a piteous eye looked upon our misery:

(Refrain)

7. Let us then with gladsome mind praise the Lord for he is kind:

(Refrain)

From Psalm 136
John Milton, 1624; alt.
Alt. 1990, mod.

INNOCENTS 7.7.7.7,
French melody, 13th cent.
Arr. in The Parish Choir, 1850
I Sing the Almighty Power of God

Come, let us bow down in worship, let us kneel before the Lord our Maker. Ps. 95:6

1. I sing th'al-might-y pow'r of God that made the moun-tains rise,
2. I sing the good-ness of the Lord that filled the earth with food;
3. There's not a plant or flow'r be-low but makes your glo-ries known;

that spread the flow-ing seas a-broad and built the loft-y skies,
he formed the crea-tures with his word, and then pro-nounced them good.
and clouds a-rise and tem-pests blow by or-der from your throne;

I sing the wis-dom that or-dained the sun to rule the day;
Lord, how your won-ders are dis-played wher-e'er I turn my eye,
while all that bor-rows life from you is ev-er in your care,

the moon shines full at his com-mand and all the stars o-bey.
if I sur-vey the ground I tread or gaze up-on the sky!
and ev-er-where that man can be, you, God, are pres-ent there.

Isaac Watts, 1715
Mod.

FOREST GREEN C.M.D.
Traditional English melody
Arr. by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906
Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

1. Come, thou fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing thy grace;
   streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.
   Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above;
   praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, mount of God's unchanging love.

2. Here I raise my Ebenezer; hither by thy help I'm come;
   and I hope, by thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home.
   Jesus sought me when a stranger, wand'ring from the fold of God:
   he, to rescue me from danger, interposed his precious blood.

3. O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be;
   let that grace now, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to thee.
   Prone to wander—Lord, I feel it—prone to leave the God I love:
   here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for thy courts above.

Samuel... named it Ebenezer, saying, “Thus far has the Lord helped us.” 1 Sam. 7:12

Robert Robinson, 1758

NETTLETON 8.7.8.7.D.
Asahel Nettleton, 1825