

## How Good It Is to Thank the Lord

Words: The Psalter, 1912

Music: Dimitri Bortniansky, 1825.

How good it is to thank the Lord,  
And praise to Thee, Most High, accord,  
To show Thy love with morning light,  
And tell Thy faithfulness each night;  
Yea, good it is Thy praise to sing,  
And all our sweetest music bring.

O Lord, with joy my heart expands,  
Before the wonders of Thy hands;  
Great works, Jehovah, Thou hast wrought,  
Exceeding deep Thine every thought;  
A foolish man knows not their worth,  
Nor he whose mind is of the earth.

When as the grass the wicked grow,  
When sinners flourish here below,  
Then is there endless ruin nigh,  
But Thou, O Lord, art throned on high;  
Thy foes shall fall before Thy might,  
The wicked shall be put to flight.

Thou, Lord, hast high exalted me  
With royal strength and dignity;  
With Thine anointing I am blest,  
Thy grace and favor on me rest;  
I thus exult o'er all my foes,  
O'er all that would my cause oppose.

The righteous man shall flourish well,  
And in the house of God shall dwell;  
He shall be like a goodly tree,  
And all his life shall fruitful be;  
For righteous is the Lord and just,  
He is my Rock, in Him I trust.