

# Psalm 92

D-tune

A Psalm, a Song for the Sabbath day.

Am7 G D Am7 G D/F# D  
It is good to give thanks to the LORD, to make music to Your name, O Most High  
Am7 G D Am7 C D  
To proclaim Your love in the morning, and Your truth in the watches of the night  
Am7 D  
On the murmuring harp, and the lute, and the ten-stringed lyre  
Am7 D  
On the murmuring harp, and the lute, and the ten-stringed lyre

D C G/B Gm/Bb D C D  
Your deeds, O LORD, have made me glad; for the work of Your hands I sing for joy  
D C G/B Gm/Bb D C D  
O LORD, how great are all Your works; and all of Your thoughts are very deep  
F G D F G A7sus A7  
But the foolish man cannot know this; no, the fool won't understand

D C G/B Gm/Bb D C D  
Though wicked men spring up like grass, and all who do evil seem to thrive  
D C G/B Gm/Bb D C D  
Their end shall be eternal doom, while You, O LORD, are set on high  
F G D F G A7sus A7  
For, behold, Your enemies perish; and Your foes are swept away

Am7 G D Am7 G D/F# D  
It is good to give thanks to the LORD, to make music to Your name, O Most High  
Am7 G D Am7 C D  
To proclaim Your love in the morning, and Your truth in the watches of the night  
Am7 D  
On the murmuring harp, and the lute, and the ten-stringed lyre  
Am7 D  
On the murmuring harp, and the lute, and the ten-stringed lyre

D C G/B Gm/Bb D C D  
You lift my horn like the wild ox; for I have been anointed with fresh oil  
D C G/B Gm/Bb D C D  
My eye has seen and my ear has heard, how my foes rise against me to do harm  
F G D F G A7sus A7  
I will tell Your justice, O LORD, my Rock in Whom there's no wrong

D C G/B Gm/Bb D C D  
The just will thrive as the palm tree does; like a cedar in Lebanon they'll grow  
D C G/B Gm/Bb D C D  
Planted in the LORD's own house; they will flourish in all the courts of God  
F G D F G A7sus A7  
They will still bear fruit when they're old; ever green and full of life

Am7 G D Am7 G D/F# D  
It is good to give thanks to the LORD, to make music to Your name, O Most High  
Am7 G D Am7 C D  
To proclaim Your love in the morning, and Your truth in the watches of the night  
Am7 D  
On the murmuring harp, and the lute, and the ten-stringed lyre  
Am7 D  
On the murmuring harp, and the lute, and the ten-stringed lyre  
Am7  
On the murmuring harp, and the lute.... *(Guitar melody to end)*