

The Peerless Poems of David, the King
December 1, 2016

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PSALM 136

Give thanks unto the Lord,
For He, alone, is good;
His tender mercy ever hath
Through all the ages stood.

Give thanks unto the God
Who ruleth over all;
His tender mercies never cease
Unto the great and small.

Give thanks unto the Lord,
The Lord of lords on high;
His tender mercy is to those
Who unto Him draw nigh.

Give thanks to Him who doth
Great wonders here below;
His tender mercies, lavishly,
He doth on all bestow.

Give thanks to Him who by
His wisdom all things made;
His tender mercies ever are
Upon His children laid.

Give thanks to Him who formed
The earth o'er waters vast;
His tender mercy over all
He hath around us cast.

Give thanks to Him who made
Great lights above to shine;
His tender mercy ever is,
Like boundless space, divine.

Give thanks to Him who placed
The sun to rule by day;
God's mercy, never failing, shall
Light the believer's way.

Give thanks to Him who formed
The moon and stars for night;
His mercy still endures to guide
Our dim and searching sight.

Give thanks to Him that smote
Egypt in her first-born;
His mercy thus was reaching far
To lift for us an horn.

Give thanks to Him who brought
His people safely out;
His mercy still to His is found
A bulwark round about.

Give thanks for His strong hand,
And for His stretched out arm;
His grace and mercy reaches all,
To rescue them from harm.

Give thanks to Him who did
The sea in parts divide;
For still His mercy shall with them
That trust in Him, abide.

Give thanks to Him who brought
His people safely through,
For thus His mercy, ever kind,

He daily will renew.

The proud Egyptian hosts
Were in the sea o'erthrown,
But God's unfailing mercy did
Guide and protect His own.

Give thanks to Him who led,
Through the vast wilderness,
His people; for His mercy doth
Guide them in times of stress.

Give thanks to Him who smote
Great kings, and strong kings slew;
His mercy everlasting is,
And giveth courage new.

Give thanks that Sihon fell,
And Og, of Bashan, died;
For thus God's mercy there made strong
Those that on Him relied.

He, for an heritage,
Gave unto them their land;
For He His mercy measures out
With an unfailing hand.

Yea, for an heritage
Gave it to Israel;
For thus God's mercy, kind and great,
In showers on them fell.

He us remembered still,
While in our low estate,
For, oh! His mercy still is shown;
His kindness still is great.

From all our enemies,

The Lord hath us redeemed;
His mercy, all far-reaching, hath
Been greater than it seemed.

Give thanks to Him who hath
Provided food for all;
His mercy never faileth when
His children on Him call.

Give thanks, give thanks unto
The God of Heaven above,
For now His mercy is the same,
And changeless is His love.