Let All the Earth with Loud Rejoicing
Psalm 66:1-10

OR SUS, LOUEZ DIEU TOUT LE MONDE (9.8.9.8.9.8.9.8)

Genevan Psalter, 1543
harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564; alt.

William Helder, 1980

1. Let all the earth with loud rejoicing
2. “All peoples, bowing down before Thee,
3. His strength to Israel revealing,
4. Come, bless our God with joyful voices;

The greatness of our God acclaim.
Sing praises to Thy glorious Name;
He turned the sea to arid land,
All nations, let His praise resound,

With shouts of praise let all adore Him,
To Thee, O God, they all pay homage,
And they on foot passed through the river;
For He has kept our feet from stumbling;

Sing to the glory of His Name.
With hymns of joy declare Thy fame.”
The waters heed His command.
In Him we have a refuge found.

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Let all then say, “How awesomely inspiring
O come and see with reverent wonder
We sang His praise, in Him rejoicing
Thy people Thou, O God, hast tested

Are all Thy works, how great Thy power;
The awesome deeds which God has done,
Who by His might rules without end;
As ore is in the furnace tried;

Before Thy strength, O God almighty,
His mighty works among the nations,
His eyes keep watch on every nation.
We in the fire of Thy refining

Thy enemies all cringe and cower.
The victories His hand has won.
Let rebels not His power withstand.
Have been, like silver, purified.
Let All the Earth with Loud Rejoicing
Psalm 66:11-20

5. Into the net Thou, God, hast brought us;
6. Thy holy temple I shall enter
7. Come and be to my words attentive,
8. If I had cherished any evil,

Thou heavy burdens didst impose.
And there my thanks to Thee express.
All you who the Almighty fear.
The Lord would not have heed ed me.

Thou didst let man upon us temple;
I shall fulfill what I have promised
Let me declare how He has helped me,
I know that God indeed has heard me;

We have been humbled by our foes.
In days of trouble and distress.
How in my troubles He drew near.
He has attended to my plea.
We went through fire, we went through water,
Burnt sacrifice I shall offer,
I cried to God in my affliction,
Forever blest be God, my Savior.

Yet Thou didst show Thy power and grace.
With choicest offerings pay my vows.
And He in mercy heard my voice;
Who has not turned away my prayer.

Thou hast delivered us, Thy people,
With smoke of rams, with goats and bullocks
I sang His praise with exultation.
Nor has withheld from me His mercy,

And brought us to a spacious place.
I shall adore Thee in Thy house.
In His compassion I rejoice.
His never-failing love and care.