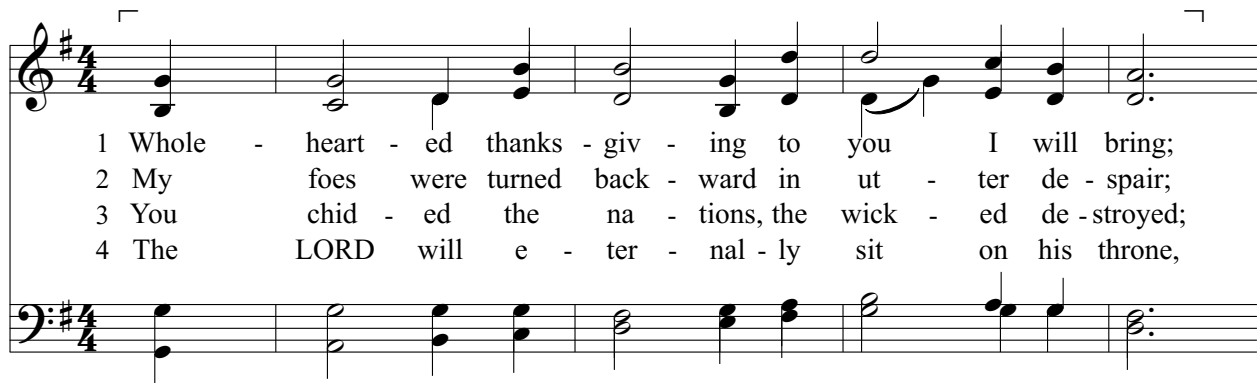
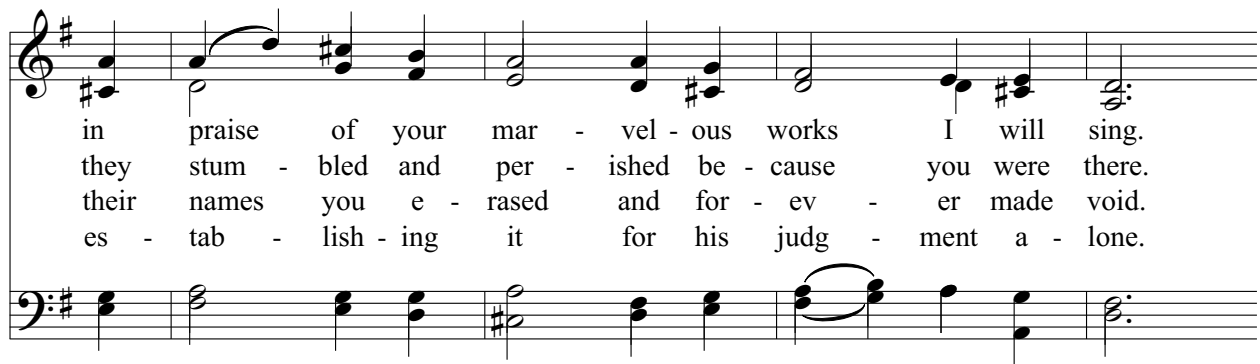


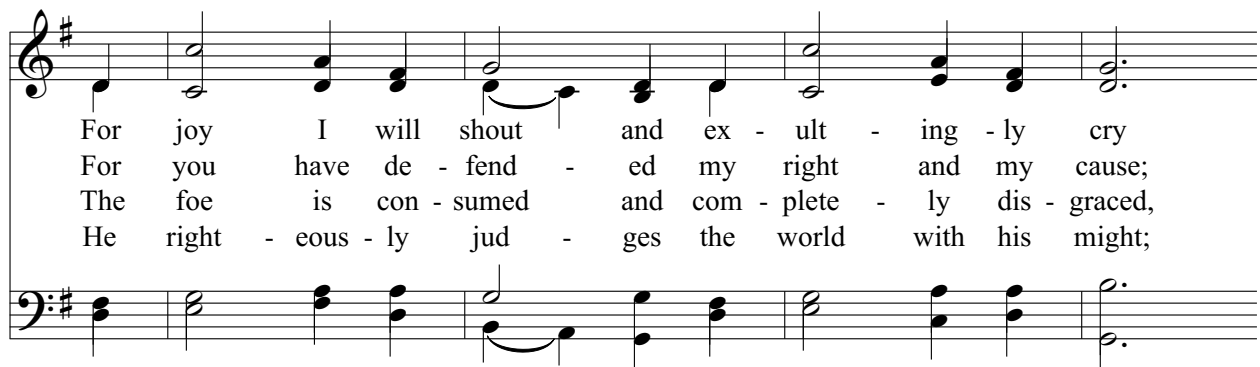
Wholehearted Thanksgiving to You I Will Bring



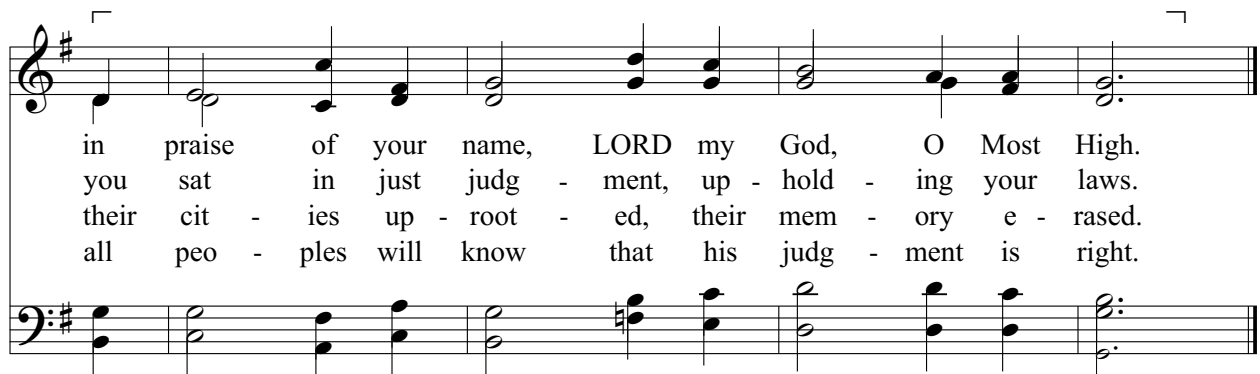
1 Whole - heart - ed thanks - giv - ing to you I will bring;
 2 My foes were turned back - ward in ut - ter de - spair;
 3 You chid - ed the na - tions, the wick - ed de - stroyed;
 4 The LORD will e - ter - nal - ly sit on his throne,



in praise of your mar - vel - ous works I will sing.
 they stum - bled and per - ished be - cause you were there.
 their names you e - rased and for - ev - er made void.
 es - tab - lish - ing it for his judg - ment a - lone.



For joy I will shout and ex - ult - ing - ly cry
 For you have de - fend - ed my right and my cause;
 The foe is con - sumed and com - plete - ly dis - graced,
 He right - eous - ly jud - ges the world with his might;



in praise of your name, LORD my God, O Most High.
 you sat in just judg - ment, up - hold - ing your laws.
 their cit - ies up - root - ed, their mem - ory e - rased.
 all peo - ples will know that his judg - ment is right.

Tune: C. Ferdinand Walther, 1811-1887
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 see *Psalter Hymnal* 9



11 11 11 11
 WALTHER
www.hymnary.org/text/wholehearted_thanksgiving_to_thee_i_will

5 The LORD is a stronghold, a bulwark, a tower,
for all the oppressed in their dark troubled hour.
Those knowing your name, LORD, trust you for your grace;
you have not forsaken those seeking your face.

6 Sing praise to the LORD, who in Zion does dwell;
among all the peoples his mighty deeds tell.
The cry of the poor never fades from his ear;
their blood he avenges; he always will hear.

7 LORD, see what I suffer from malice and hate.
Have mercy! O lift me away from death's gate,
that I with the Daughter of Zion may voice
your praises, and in your salvation rejoice.

8 The nations are sunk in the pit they prepared;
their feet in the net which they hid are ensnared.
The LORD by his judgment has made himself known,
and by their own works are the wicked o'erthrown.

9 The wicked shall perish in death's dark abode,
with all of the lands who are heedless of God.
No longer forget the just cause of the weak,
nor banish forever the hope of the meek.

10 Arise, LORD, let sinners not think themselves strong;
let peoples be judged in your presence for wrong.
Strike terror within them, O LORD; make them see
that nations, though pompous, must still bend the knee.