

Psalm 149: Praise the Lord!

Words & Music: Steve Layfield

D

Praise the Lord, come sing a new song with His people gath -

C maj7

D

- ered round; Bless your Ma - ker, Zi - on's chil - dren, raise a glad, triumph-

C maj7

A sus

G maj7

D maj9

- and sound. Cel - e - brate His Name with dan cing, -

12

Dm7

G7

C maj7

bear ing tam - bour - ine and lyre;

16 Cm7 F7 B^bmaj7

We His_ saints_ by_ His sal va tion_

20 Em7 A7(9)sus

have be - come_ His heart's de - sire!

Praise the Lord, come sing a new song
 With His people gathered round;
 Bless your Maker, Zion's children,
 Raise a glad triumphant sound.
 Celebrate His Name with dancing,
 Bearing tambourine and lyre;
 We His saints by His salvation
 Have become His heart's desire!

Let the godly see His glory
 As they learn His sword to draw,
 Let them see His hand of vengeance
 On objectors to His Law.
 Rebels bind in chains of iron;
 All their nobles fetter too;
 To the host of God's own people
 This is surely honour due!

Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord
 Praise the Lord!