Come, Praise the Lord, for He Is Good



Words: Adam Carlill Music: Robert Lowry, 1869

His might-v hand

pow-er.

a might-y hand in

will raise the crushed,

- 4. The nations all surrounded me, but in His name I break them, surrounded, yes, surrounded me, and in His name I break them.

 They circle round, like angry bees, a thorny, blazing mayhem, but I extinguish them with ease, when in His name I break them.
- 5. You drove me to the brink of death; the Lord was there to aid me, my song and strength with every breath, to liberate and save me. I will survive to live and tell His mighty operation; with discipline He taught me well, and freed me from damnation.
- 6. Unbar the gates of righteousness, that here I may acclaim Him. This is the gate the Lord has blessed; the righteous will proclaim Him. All thanks to You for You replied, became my sure salvation, my Ancient One, my praise and guide, my God and exaltation.

- The stone the builders all denied is now the one foundation.
 This action, by the Lord supplied, became our inspiration.
 This is the day the Lord has made; we celebrate Your splendor, so prosper with your mighty aid, and save us, our Defender.
- Blessed is the One who comes from God; from heaven's court we bless You.
 His glory shines with lightning rod, while worshipers process to
 His holy place, of stone and wood,
 His temple here forever.
 Come, praise the Lord, for He is good;
 His kindness is forever.