

# How I Love You, Lord

## PSALM 18

**Dm** **/A Am7 Dm**

1. How I love You, Lord, my God, You, my Rock and  
 2. All cre - a - tion reeled and rocked, moun-tains quaked when  
 3. From on high the Lord reached down, seized me with His  
 4. With the faith - ful You are true, to the pure You

**Dm Am Dm /A Am7 Dm**

For - tress strong; con - stant Ref - uge, might - y Shield—  
 God came down, soar - ing on the wings of wind,  
 pow'r - ful arm; when the floods en - gulfed my soul,  
 show Your grace, but to crook - ed hu - man - kind

**Am Dm /A Am7 Dm Bb F Bb**

I will praise You in my song. Snares of death en -  
 fire and hail - stones all a - round. Then His an - ger,  
 He de - liv - ered me from harm. God, the Lord, my  
 You re - veal an an - gry face. You, Lord, bring the

**F/A C F Dm Am Dm C F Am Bb**

-tan - gled me, hell - ish tor - rents fright - ened me; but You  
 with a blast, split the sea that bil - lowed there; when the  
 strong sup - port, brought me to a spa - cious place, for it  
 haugh - ty low, save the hum - ble from their plight, and You

Words: Ada Roeper-Boulogne

Music: Joseph Parry, 1879

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ABERYSTWYTH

77 77 D

F                      Dm Gm/Bb Am                      Dm                                      /A Am7 D

heard my des - perate cry, and Your hand has set me free.  
 Lord un - leashed His wrath, earth's foun - da - tions were laid bare.  
 is His great de - light to re - ward my right - eous ways.  
 keep my lamp a - glow, turn my dark - ness in - to light.

5. All God's promises are sure.  
 Who is God besides the Lord?  
 He is perfect in His ways.  
 Who the Rock except our God?  
 It is God who gives me strength;  
 He enables me to stand  
 high above the battlefield,  
 held up by His pow'rful hand.

6. God prepares me well for war,  
 makes my feet as swift as deer,  
 arms me with salvation's shield,  
 makes my pathway broad and sure.  
 I pursued my enemies  
 till they fell beneath my feet,  
 beat them fine like blowing dust,  
 low like dirt that lines the street.

7. God has rescued me from strife  
 with the nations all around.  
 He has made me head of all;  
 foreign leaders now bow down.  
 Yes, the Lord exalted me  
 over all my enemies;  
 they obey all my commands,  
 cringing low on trembling knees.

8. God, the Lord, my Savior, lives!  
 To the Rock be all the praise!  
 He has overcome my foes,  
 shown me His unfailing grace.  
 Lord, I will extol Your name  
 and make all Your blessings known.  
 You give vict'ry to Your King,  
 give His heirs a royal throne.