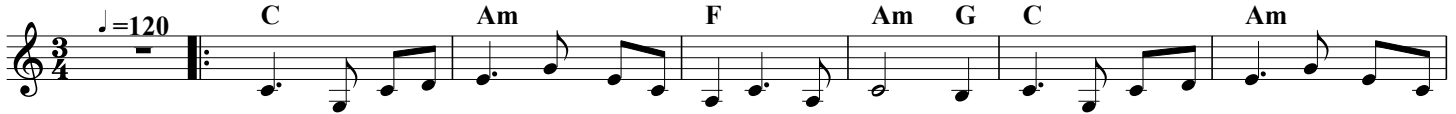


Thanks Be Unto God (Psalm 118)

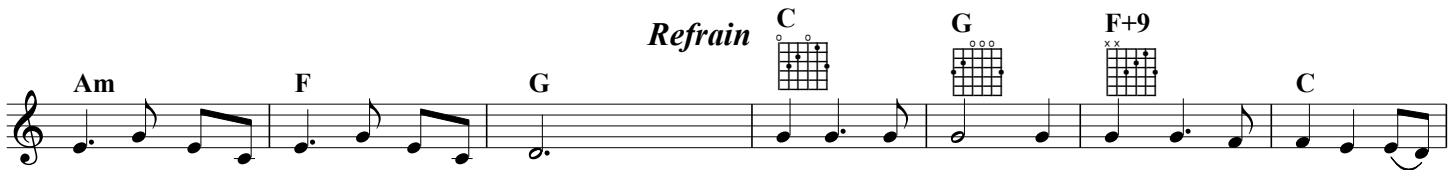
Stephen Pearson



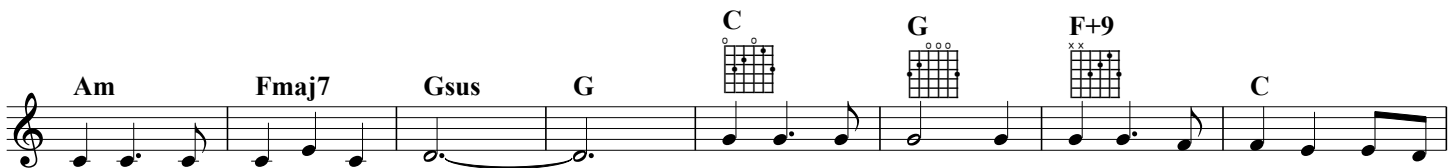
1. Thanks be un - to God, whose love en - du - reth for - ev - er. Thanks be un - to God, who hears our
 2. Thus, I do not die, but I now live to pro - claim You. Live, to tell Your love, and all the
 3. Lord, You are my help. You are the joy of the mor - row. Lord, You are the song. You are the



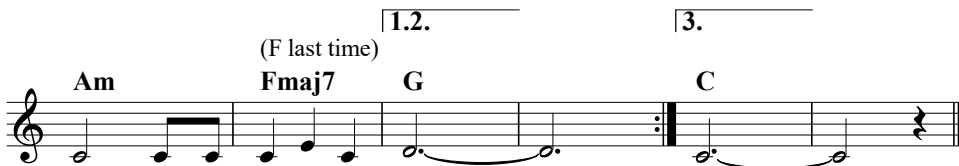
prayers, and sets us free. What have I to fear. I know that my God is near me. What be mor - tal
 migh - ty works You do. Trust not things of man, for on - ly God is sal - va - tion. Things of man shall
 mel - o - dy I sing. Lord, You are my strength. You are my com - fort in sor - row. Lord, I find sal -



man, with God our cer - tain vic - to - ry. You are our God. Your light shines up - on us. We
 pass, 'Tis on - ly God's love that is true.
 - va - tion in the shel - ter of Your wings.



of - fer thanks - giv - ing to You. You are our God, and we will ex - alt You. You are



good, and Your love ev - er true. true.