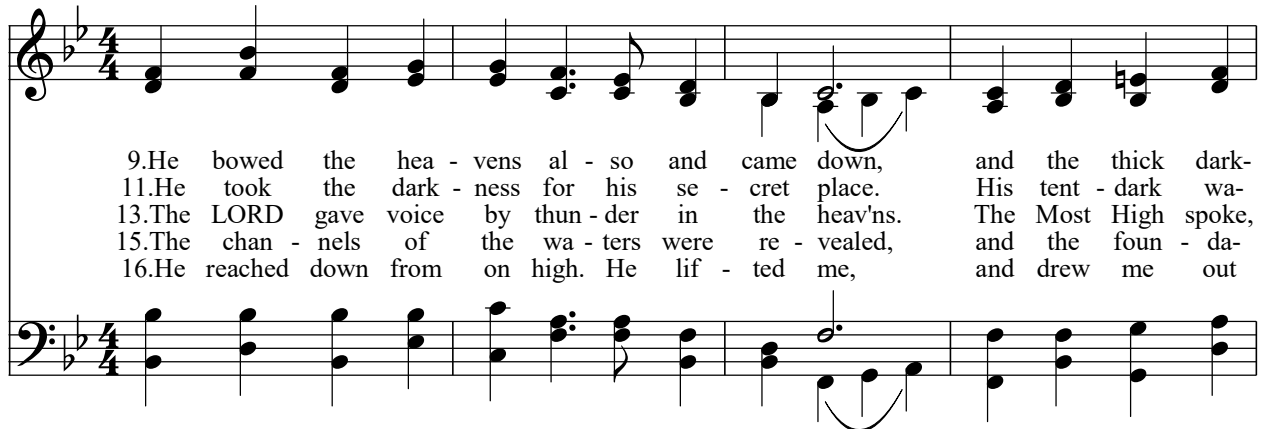
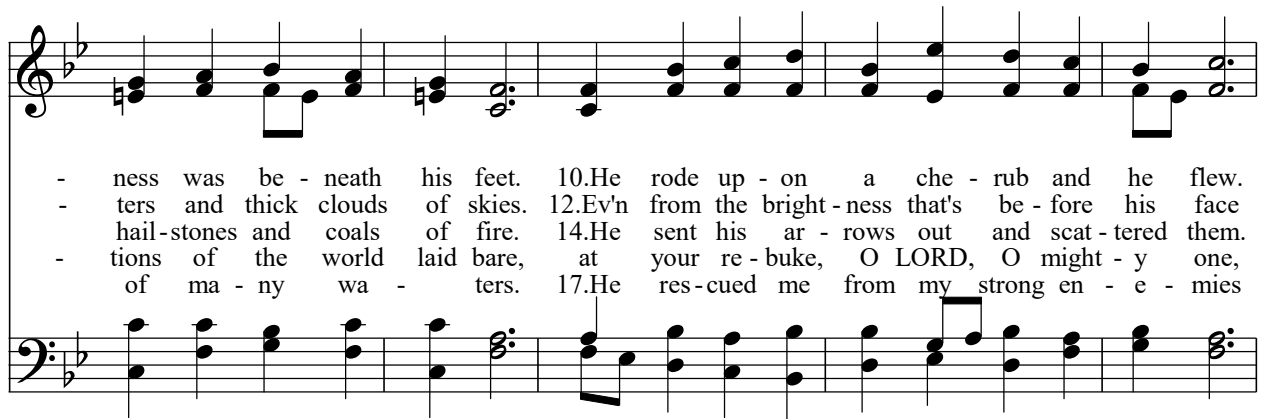


Psalm 18:9-17

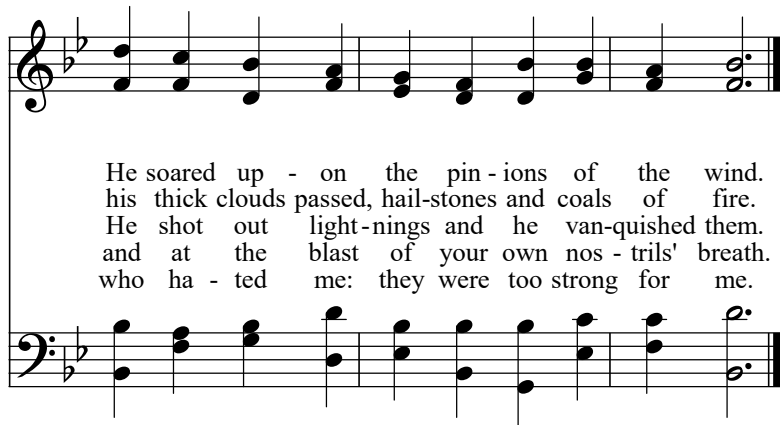
To the Chief Musician. A Psalm of David the servant of the Lord, who spoke to the Lord the words of this song on the day that the Lord delivered him from the hand of all his enemies and from the hand of Saul. And he said:



9.He bowed the hea - vens al - so and came down, and the thick dark-
11.He took the dark - ness for his se - cret place. His tent - dark wa-
13.The LORD gave voice by thun - der in the heav'ns. The Most High spoke,
15.The chan - nels of the wa - ters were re - vealed, and the foun - da-
16.He reached down from on high. He lif - ted me, and drew me out



- ness was be - neath his feet. 10.He rode up - on a che - rub and he flew.
- ters and thick clouds of skies. 12.Ev'n from the bright - ness that's be - fore his face
- hail-stones and coals of fire. 14.He sent his ar - rows out and scat - tered them.
- tions of the world laid bare, at your re - buke, O LORD, O might - y one,
of ma - ny wa - ters. 17.He res - cued me from my strong en - e - mies



He soared up - on the pin - ions of the wind.
his thick clouds passed, hail-stones and coals of fire.
He shot out light-nings and he van-ished them.
and at the blast of your nos - trils' breath.
who ha - ted me: they were too strong for me.