

Psalm 18

To the choirmaster. A Psalm of David, the servant of the LORD, who addressed the words of this song to the LORD on the day when the LORD rescued him from the hand of all his enemies, and from the hand of Saul.

call response

1. I love you, LORD; You are my strength! A fortress is the LORD to me: my
 2. The earth before God's anger quaked; the mountains' deep foundations shook. Con-
 3. The valleys of the sea lay bare and earth's foundations deep and vast, when
 4. For I have kept the ways of God; from him I have not turned a way. I
 5. With help from God I can advance against a troop and rout them all, and
 6. Your right hand gives me victory; you stoop down low to make me great. So
 7. You set me over many lands; you saved me from my enemy. A

rock and my deliverer; for refuge to my God I flee. He
 summing fire blazed from his mouth, and from his nostrils came forth smoke. The
 your rebuke went forth, O LORD: the power of your nostrils' blast. He
 have not strayed from his decrees; his statutes ever with me stay. Be-
 with the aid my God will give I can leap over any wall. For
 that my footsteps do not trip you smooth the path way for my feet. I
 people whom I did not know are in subjection now to me. The

is my stronghold and my shield, the LORD who saves me by his might. I'll
 heavens parted, he came down; beneath his feet the dark clouds lay. Up-
 reached from heaven for my hand to lift me as the waters rose; he
 fore the LORD I've kept myself from blame and all transgression free. Since
 perfect is the way of God; no flaw is found with in his word. To
 chased and overtook my foes; I did not turn till they were slain. I
 moment that they hear my voice they cringe before me and obey. In

call on him and give him praise. I'm saved he puts my foes to flight. The
 on the cherubim he flew; on wings of wind he made his way. He
 saved me from my enemy, from all my over-powering foes. They
 in his sight my hands were clean, the LORD my God rewarded me. With
 all who put their trust in him a shield and refuge is the LORD. For
 crushed them all beneath my feet; they fell and could not rise a gain. With
 fear they tremble and lose heart; they leave their strongholds in dismay. The

9

cords of death en - tang - led me; *des - truction* hit__ me like a wave. En -
 made the dark his can - o - py, *dark rain clouds* swir - ling in the sky. From
 threat - ened me__ in my dis - tress, *but God* stood by__ me in my plight. He
 faith - ful peo - ple you keek faith, *and to the blame - less* you are good. With
 who is God ex - cept the LORD? *Be - sides our God,* who is the Rock? He
 strength you armed me for the fight; *my foes* you hum - bled at my feet. You
 LORD, he lives! Praise God my Rock! *My Sav - iour* God ex - al - ted be! He

11

cir - cled by__ the snares of death, *I faced the ter - ros* of the grave. In
 bright - ness of__ his pres - ence came *clouds, hail and light - nigh* from on high. The
 brought me out__ and set me free, *be - cause in me__ he* took de - light. Ac -
 pure men you your - self are pure, *but with the crook - ed* you are shrewd. You
 is the God who gives me strength, *and he per - fects the* path I walk. He
 made them turn their backs in flight; *and their des - truction* was com - plete. They
 has a - venged me, and sub - dued *re - bel - lious peo - ples* un - der me. You

13

my dis - tress I called on God; *I cried out to__ the LORD* for aid. He
 LORD Most High sent forth his voice; *his thun - der from the heav - ens* pealed. His
 cor - ding to__ my right - eous - ness *the LORD* dealt with me faith - ful - ly; be -
 save the hum - ble and the meek, *but bring the proud* down from their height. You,
 makes my feet like feet of deer; *up - on the heights* he makes me stand. My
 cried for help, but none could save; *they cried to God,* no an - swer came. I
 saved me from my en - e - mies, *ex - al - ting me__ a - bove* my foes; you

15

from his tem - ple heard my voice; *he list - ened to__ the prayer* I made.
 ar - rows scat - tered all his foes; *his light - ning* drove them from the field.
 cause my hands were clean from sin, *the LORD* my God re - ward - ed me.
 LORD, will keep my lamp a - flame; *God* turns my dark - ness in - to light.
 arms can bend a bow of bronze; *in* skill of war he trains my hand.
 beat them fine__ as wind - borne dust; *like* way - side dirt I scat - tered them.
 res - cued me__ from vio - lent men *who* sought my king - dom to op - pose.

17

There-

21 B \flat A \flat B \flat B \flat A \flat B \flat

fore a - mong the na - tions, LORD, your praise in song I will pro - claim; be -

23 B \flat A \flat B \flat B \flat A \flat B \flat

fore the peo - ples of the world I'll sing the glo - ry of your name. You

25 F E \flat F F E \flat F

bring sal - va - tion to your king; your lov - ing-kind - ness you will pour on

27 F E \flat F F E \flat F

Dav - id, your an - oin - ted one, and on his off - spring ev - er - more.

29 C B \flat F E \flat F

and on his off - spring ev - er - more.

Metrical Translation: *Sing Psalms*, 2003
L.M. (8.8.8.8.)

Music: Joel Stamooolis, 2015
based on Joseph Vogels' "Victory Chant," 1985