

Old Hundred

G D Em Bm Em D
All people that on earth do dwell,
G D7 Em C G D7
Sing to the Lord with cheer ful voice;
G D7 G D7 G C D7 G
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,
 Em D7 Am G D7 G
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless His name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host;
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.