Come, Ye Thankful People

[1 of 2]

Come, ye thankful people come,
Raise the song of harvest home.
All is safely gathered in , ere the winter storms begin.
God, our Maker doth provide
For our wants to be supplied;
Come to God's own bounty, come!
Raise the song of harvest home.

All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield.
Wheat and tare together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown.
First the blade and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear.
Lord of harvest, grant that we,
Wholesome grain and pure may be

Permission to copy, CCLI #1812617

Come, Ye Thankful People

[2 of 2]

For the Lord our God shall come
And shall take His harvest home.
From His field shall in that day
All offenses purge away.
Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
in His garner evermore.

Even so, Lord, quickly come
To Thy final harvest home.
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin.
There, forever purified,
In Thy presence to abide.
Come, with all Thine angels, come
Raise the glorious harvest home.

Permission to copy, CCLI #1812617

Y'HI SHEM ADONAI

יְהִי שֵׁם יהוה מְבֹרָךְ ***Y'hi shem Adonai m'vorach***
May the name of the LORD be blessed
מֵעָתָּה וְעַד־עוֹלָם ***Mei-atah v'ad olam***
Now and for all time
יְהִי שֵׁם יהוה מְבֹרָךְ ***Y'hi shem Adonai m'vorach***
May the name of the LORD be blessed
מֵעָתָּה וְעַד־עוֹלָם ***Mei-atah v'ad olam***
Now and for all time
מִמִּזְרַח־שֶׁמֶשׁ ***Mi-miz-rach shemesh***
From the rising of the sun
עַד־מְבוֹאוֹ ***Ad m'vo-o***
Until its setting
מְהֻלָּל שֵׁם יהוה ***M'hulal shem Adonai***
Praise the name of the LORD

Blessed be the Name of the Lord
Now and for all time
Blessed be the Name of the Lord
Now and for all time
From the rising of the sun
To the moment it sets down
We will praise the Name of the Lord

Yeshua, halleluyah
Yeshua, hallelu
Yeshua, halleluyah
Yeshua, hallelu!

Permission to copy, CCLI #1812617

IT IS GOOD

(Psalm 92:1)

It is good to praise the Lord
And make music
To Your Name, oh God, Most High
To proclaim Your love and faithfulness
All the day and through the night

CHORUS:
Lai, lai, lai, lai, lai, lai, lai, lai . . .

You make me glad by Your deeds, oh Lord
So I sing for joy at all Your hands have made
How great are Your works, oh Lord
Elohim Baruch HaShem!

May I dwell in Your courts, oh Lord
There to flourish like the trees of Lebanon
Planted in the house of Adonai
There to live forevermore!

Permission to copy, CCLI #1812617

PSALM 84

How blessed are those
Who dwell in Your house
Continually praising You
How blessed are those
Whose strength is in You
Continually praising You
(Repeat)

Adonai Elohim is a sun and shield
Adonai gives honor
No good thing will He withhold
From those who walk uprightly, walk uprightly
Adonai of Hosts
How blessed is the person
Who trusts in You

The highways, the highways to Zion
Are in their heart
The highways, the highways to Zion
Are in their heart

Lai, lai, lai, lai, lai…

Permission to copy, CCLI #1812617

Psalms

Psalm 85

Psa. 85:0 For the choir director. A Psalm of the sons of Korah.

Psa. 85:1 O LORD, You showed favor to Your land;
You restored the captivity of Jacob.
2 You forgave the iniquity of Your people;
You covered all their sin. Selah.
3 You withdrew all Your fury;
You turned away from Your burning anger.

Psa. 85:4 Restore us, O God of our salvation,
And cause Your indignation toward us to cease.
5 Will You be angry with us forever?
Will You prolong Your anger to all generations?
6 Will You not Yourself revive us again,
That Your people may rejoice in You?
7 Show us Your lovingkindness, O LORD,
And grant us Your salvation.

Psa. 85:8 I will hear what God the LORD will say;
For He will speak peace to His people, to His godly ones;
But let them not turn back to folly.

9 **Surely His salvation is near to those who fear Him,**
That glory may dwell in our land.
10 **Lovingkindness and truth have met together;**
Righteousness and peace have kissed each other.
11 **Truth springs from the earth,**
And righteousness looks down from heaven.
12 **Indeed, the LORD will give what is good,**
And our land will yield its produce.
13 **Righteousness will go before Him**
And will make His footsteps into a way.

MAY ALL WHO LIVE

May all who live believe in You
And sanctify Your name in truth
(Repeat)

For You are our salvation
Yeshua, Yeshua You're the One
(Repeat)

Yeshua, HaMashiach
You are Lord, yes, You are Lord
(Repeat)

Permission to copy, CCLI #1812617

ALL CONSUMING FIRE

All consuming fire
You're my heart's desire
And I love you dearly, dearly Lord
You're my meditation
And my consolation
And I love you dearly, dearly Lord

CHORUS:
Glory to the Lamb
I exalt the great "I AM"
Reigning on Your glorious throne
You are my eternal home

Permission to copy, CCLI #1812617

YEDID NEFESH

יְדִיד נֶפֶשׁ אַב הַרַחֲמָן *Y'did nefesh, av harachaman*
יְדִיד נֶפֶשׁ אַב הַרַחֲמָן *Y'did nefesh, av harachaman*
מְשׁוֹךְ עַבְדְּךָ לַי לַי... *M'shoch av-d'cha, lai, lai . . .*
אֵל רְצוֹנֶךָ *El re-tzo-n'cha*
מְשׁוֹךְ עַבְדְּךָ לַי לַי... *M'shoch av-d'cha, lai, lai . . .*
אֵל רְצוֹנֶךָ *El re-tzo-n'cha*
יָרוּץ עַבְדְּךָ כְּמוֹ אַיָל *Ya-rutz av-d'cha k'mo a-yal*
יִשְׁתַּחֲוֶה לַי לַי ... *Yish-tachaveh, lai, lai . . .*
אֵל מוּל הַדַרְכֶּךָ *El mul ha-da-recha*
יִשְׁתַּחֲוֶה לַי לַי ... *Yish-tachaveh, lai, lai . . .*
אֵל מוּל הַדַרְכֶּךָ *El mul ha-da-recha*

Y'did nefesh, av harachaman
Y'did nefesh, av harachaman
Lover of my soul, lai, lai . . .
Draw me to Your will
Lover of my soul, lai, lai . . .
Draw me to Your will
Ya-rutz av-d'cha k'mo a-yal
As a deer runs to her home, lai, lai . . .
Master, I run to Your throne
As a deer runs to her home, lai, lai . . .
Master, I run to Your throne

Permission to copy, CCLI #1812617

ADON HaKAVOD

(Malachi 4:2)

אֲדֹן הַכָּבוֹד	***Adon ha-kavod***
	Lord of glory
מֶלֶךְ הַמְּלָכִים	***Melech ha-m'lachim***
	King of kings
שֶׁמֶשׁ צְדָקָה	***Shemesh tz'dakah***
	Sun of righteousness
וּמַרְפֵּא	***U-mar-pei***
	And healing
בִּכְנָפֶיהָ	***Bich-na-fei-ha***
	In its wings

You are the Lord of glory

You are the King of kings

You are the sun of righteousness

With healing in your wings

Permission to copy, CCLI #1812617

The End