

# Psalm 118B

1. The glo - rious gates of righ - teous - ness throw o - pen un - to me,  
2. This is thy tem - ple gate, O LORD, the just shall en - ter there.  
3. The stone re - ject - ed and de - spised is now the cor - ner - stone;  
4. In this the day that thou hast made, tri - um - phant - ly we sing;

and I will en - ter them with praise, O LORD, my God, to thee,  
My Sav - ior, I will give thee thanks, O thou that hear - est prayer;  
how won - drous are the ways of God, un - fath - omed and un - known;  
send now pros - per - i - ty, O LORD; O LORD, sal - va - tion bring;

and I will en - ter them with praise, O LORD, my God, to thee.  
my Sav - ior, I will give thee thanks, O thou that hear - est prayer.  
how won - drous are the ways of God, un - fath - omed and un - known!  
send now pros - per - i - ty, O LORD; O LORD, sal - va - tion bring.