

The  
Psalms in Meter

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PREPARED BY

A Joint Committee

OF

American and Canadian  
Churches

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1905

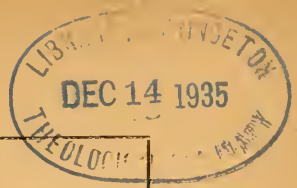
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<sup>W</sup>Presbyterian Church in the U.S.A.

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## ERRATA.

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- Ps. XXXII. Stanza 1, line 7, for "guilt" read "guile."  
Ps. LII. Stanza 1, line 6, for "dost cling" read "hast clung."  
Ps. CXV. Stanza 7, line 1, for "praise" read "praises."



## PREFACE.

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**T**HIS version of the Psalms was prepared by a Joint Committee representing the following churches: (1), The Presbyterian Church in the United States of America; (2), The Presbyterian Church in Canada; (3), The United Presbyterian Church in North America; (4), The Reformed Presbyterian Church (Synod); (5), The Reformed Presbyterian Church (General Synod); (6), The Reformed Church in America (Dutch); (7), The Christian Reformed Church in North America; (8), The Associate Presbyterian Church; (9), The Associate Reformed Presbyterian Church (South).

The Committee took its initial form in 1895, and after being enlarged, it met for organization in Philadelphia, on April 8th, 1897; but it did not meet for actual work till April, 1900. Since then meetings have been held half-yearly. The Committee have rejoiced in unity of spirit, aim, and method; and they humbly trust that the Spirit of Christ has led to the results now offered to the churches in His name.

The following objects have been aimed at: (1), A faithful rendering into English verse of the exact thought of each psalm, and of each part of each psalm. The text of the Revised Version has been followed, but the Hebrew text has been held in view, and it is believed that the renderings here presented are critically correct. (2), The adoption for each psalm of the meter best adapted to the sentiment therein expressed. Consequently, there will be found in this psalter twenty-three meters. This has the further advantage of making accessible for psalm-singing the rich treasury of the church's best music, little of which is at present extensively used in connection with the psalter. (3), A careful division of each psalm into stanzas corresponding with the strophes of the original, and consequently a reproduction, in their proper place, of the refrains that give form to some of the psalms, e.g., Pss. 67, 80, 99, 107. This, it is trusted, will be found helpful in efforts to grasp the thought and purpose of the inspired writers. (4), A careful presentation of the parallelisms abounding in

the psalms, and of the poetic figures and metaphors used. Where a Hebrew simile literally translated into English would fail to convey to modern western minds the original meaning, pains were taken adequately to express the meaning intended. (5), The use of English that is idiomatic and Biblical, and at the same time current in the best poetical literature; also of verse that is rhythmical in form, poetic in spirit, and easily sung.

It is not for the Committee to say how far their aims have been realized. The churches, before which they respectfully place their work, will pronounce upon this in due time. But if the Committee did not think this version was an advance upon former versions sufficient to merit adoption it would not be offered. To decide this matter for himself, the reader is invited to compare this metrical version of the psalms, and any former one, with that of the Revised Version, and also to sing its songs to appropriate music.

While the psalms in meter may be read in private, memorized and meditated upon, their special place is in the service of song, in the sanctuary and in the homes. Their acceptability and helpfulness will, therefore, depend as much upon the music to which they are set as upon any perfection of form the lines may possess. It will hence be necessary for the churches, jointly or severally, to have the richest and best music attainable selected for each psalm. If this were done, psalm-singing would soon become immensely more popular than at present.

The Joint Committee would reverently lay this version at the feet of the Great Head of the Church, whose forgiveness they ask for all that is amiss, and whose blessing they invoke upon this sincere endeavor to promote the use of those psalms dear to His own heart in the time of His humiliation, when, in singing them, He sets us an example that we should follow His steps.

*Presbyterian Building, New York,  
April, 1905.*

## PSALMS IN METER.

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### PSALM I. L.M. 6 lines.

- 1 How blest the man who walketh not  
Where wicked men would lead his feet,  
Who standeth not in sinners' way,  
Nor sitteth in the scorner's seat;  
But in God's law is his delight,  
His meditation day and night.
- 2 He shall be like a tree that grows  
Well planted by the waterside,  
Which in its season yields its fruit,  
And ever green its leaves abide;  
He shall prosperity enjoy  
In all that may his hands employ.
- 3 Not so the wicked; they are all  
Like chaff that flies before the wind;  
They shall not in the judgment stand,  
Nor place among the righteous find.  
The just man's way to God is known;  
The sinner's way shall be o'erthrown.

### PSALM I. C.M.D.

- 1 O greatly blessed is the man  
Who never walks astray  
In counsel of ungodly men  
Nor stands in sinners' way;  
Who sits not in the scorner's seat,  
But places his delight  
Upon God's law, and meditates  
Thereon both day and night.

2 He shall be like a tree that grows  
Set nigh the waterside,  
Which in its season yields its fruit,  
And green its leaves abide ;  
Whate'er he does shall prosper well.  
The wicked are not so,  
But are like chaff which by the wind  
Is driven to and fro.

3 The wicked therefore shall not stand  
When in the judgment tried,  
Nor in the assembly of the just  
Shall godless men abide ;  
For lo, the way of righteous men  
Is to Jehovah known ;  
Whereas the way of wicked men  
Shall surely be o'erthrown.

PSALM II. 7s.

1 Why do heathen nations rage?  
Why do peoples folly mind?  
Kings of earth in plots engage,  
Rulers are in league combined ;  
War against the LORD they make,  
His Anointed scorn, and say,  
"Let us join their bands to break ;  
Let us cast their cords away."

2 But the Lord will scorn them all,  
He will laugh who sits on high ;  
Then His wrath will on them fall,  
Sore displeased He will reply,  
"Yet according to My will  
I have set My king to reign,  
And on Zion's holy hill  
Mine Anointed I'll maintain."

3 I will publish the decree :  
Unto Me the LORD did say,  
"Thee my Son I own to be ;  
I've begotten Thee this day.

Ask of Me and Thee I'll make  
Heir to earth and nations all.  
Thou with iron rod shalt break,  
Dashing foes in pieces small."

- 4 Therefore, kings, be wise, give ear;  
Hearken, judges of the earth;  
Learn to serve the LORD with fear;  
Mingle trembling with your mirth.  
Kiss the Son, His wrath to turn,  
Lest ye perish in the way.  
Soon His anger fierce will burn.  
Blest are all that on Him stay.

PSALM III. C.M.

- 1 O LORD, how are my foes increased!  
Against me many rise.  
How many say of me, "In God  
For him no safety lies."
- 2 Thou art my shield and glory, LORD,  
My head Thou liftest high.  
The LORD from out His holy hill  
Gives answer when I cry.
- 3 I laid me down and slept; I waked;  
Because the LORD sustains.  
Though myriads compass me around  
Unmoved my soul remains.
- 4 Arise, O LORD; save me, my God;  
For Thou hast owned my cause,  
And oft hast beaten down my foes,  
Who scorn Thy righteous laws.
- 5 Salvation to the LORD belongs;  
In Him His saints are blest.  
Let blessing rich for evermore  
Upon Thy people rest.

PSALM IV. L.M.

- 1 God of my righteousness, reply  
In mercy to my earnest cry.  
In past distress Thou didst relieve;  
Be gracious now, my prayer receive.
- 2 How long, ye sons of men, defame?  
How long my glory turn to shame?  
How long will ye vain follies prize?  
How long pursue deceit and lies?
- 3 Let this to you be surely known:  
Jehovah chooses for His own  
The godly man of upright way.  
The LORD will hear me when I pray.
- 4 O stand in awe, refrain from sin;  
In silence calm your heart within.  
Bring sacrifice of actions just  
And in Jehovah put your trust.
- 5 O who will show us any good?  
Exclaims the restless multitude.  
But lift on us, O LORD, we pray,  
The brightness of Thy face this day.
- 6 More joy from Thee has filled my heart  
Than all their corn and wine impart.  
I lay me down to peaceful sleep,  
For Thou, O LORD, dost safely keep.

PSALM V. 7s.

- 1 O Jehovah, hear my words;  
To my silent thoughts attend.  
Hear my cry, my King, my God,  
For to Thee in prayer I bend.  
With the morning light, O LORD,  
Thou shalt hear my voice arise,  
And expectant I will bring  
Prayer as morning sacrifice.

2 Truly Thou art not a God  
That in sin doth take delight:  
Evil shall not dwell with Thee;  
Nor the proud stand in Thy sight.  
Evil doers Thou dost hate,  
Liars Thou wilt bring to naught.  
God abhors the man who loves  
Deed of blood or lying thought.

3 But by Thine abundant grace  
To Thy house will I repair;  
Bowing toward Thy holy place,  
In Thy fear I'll worship there.  
Since, O LORD, where'er I go,  
Watchful foes for me lay wait,  
Lead me in Thy righteousness,  
Make Thy way before me straight.

4 For they flatter with their tongue;  
In their mouth no truth is found;  
Like an open grave their throat;  
All their thoughts with sin abound.  
Hold them guilty, O my God;  
Let them fall by their own craft;  
Cast them out in all their sins;  
For at Thy control they laughed.

5 But let all that trust Thy care  
Ever glad and joyful be.  
Let them joy who love Thy name,  
Safely guarded, LORD, by Thee.  
For a blessing from Thy store  
To the righteous Thou wilt yield;  
Thou wilt compass him about  
With Thy favor as a shield.

PSALM VI. L.M. 6 lines.

1 In anger, LORD, rebuke me not,  
Nor in Thy hot displeasure chide.  
Have mercy, LORD, and heal Thou me;  
My bones are sorely vexed and tried.  
My soul distressed is in dismay:  
How long, O LORD, wilt Thou delay?



- 2 Return, Jehovah, free my soul;  
 And save me for Thy mercy's sake.  
 O let me not go down to death,  
 But live Thy praises still to speak;  
 For who that sleep within the grave  
 Shall celebrate Thy power to save?
- 3 With groaning I am wearied sore;  
 And all the night till morn appears,  
 Through grief I make my bed to swim;  
 And water all my couch with tears.  
 Mine eye doth waste through grievous woes,  
 It waxeth old because of foes.
- 4 Depart from me, all wicked men;  
 The LORD hath looked upon my grief;  
 The LORD hath heard my suppliant cry;  
 The LORD will heed and send relief.  
 All foes shall scatter in dismay;  
 And flee in sudden shame away.

PSALM VII. 8s & 7s.

- 1 Thou, my God, art all my refuge;  
 Save me, LORD, my foes control,  
 Lest like lions my pursuers  
 Rend my unprotected soul.
- 2 Good for evil I have rendered,  
 Yet mine enemies agree,  
 Charging me with doing evil  
 Unto those at peace with me.
- 3 O my God, if I have done this,  
 Then, O LORD, in judgment just  
 Let the avenger take and slay me,  
 Lay my glory in the dust.
- 4 In Thine anger, O Jehovah,  
 Rise against my raging foes;  
 Thou who hast commanded judgment  
 Now awake, Thy might disclose.



- 5 Let the nations come before Thee ;  
 Take Thy judgment seat on high ;  
 Judge me, O Thou Judge of nations ;  
 Just and upright, LORD, am I.
- 6 Make the wicked cease from evil ;  
 'Stablish Thou the righteous now ;  
 Thoughts and hearts of men Thou triest,  
 For the righteous God art Thou.
- 7 God who saveth all the upright  
 Holds a shield to cover me.  
 God a righteous judge remaineth,  
 Hating all iniquity.
- 8 God will whet His sword in vengeance  
 If a man will not repent ;  
 Ready are His fiery arrows,  
 And His mighty bow is bent.
- 9 Sinful man, in mischief fertile,  
 Travails with iniquity,  
 Bringing forth, with pain and labor,  
 Falsehood and perversity.
- 10 He hath made a pit and digged it :  
 He himself shall fall therein ;  
 On himself returns his mischief,  
 On himself shall fall his sin.
- 11 God, the LORD, for all His justice  
 I will thank and magnify ;  
 I will ever sing the praises  
 Of Jehovah, God Most High.

PSALM VII. 11s.

- 1 Jehovah, my God, on Thy help I depend ;  
 From all that pursue me O save and defend ;  
 Lest they like a lion in rage tear my soul,  
 When no one is near me their wrath to control.
- 2 Jehovah, my God, if I wrong any friend,  
 Nay, him who is foe without cause I defend.  
 My soul let the enemy seize for his prey,  
 My life and mine honor in dust let him lay.

- 3 O LORD, in Thy wrath stay the rage of my foes ;  
 Awake, and Thy judgment ordained interpose.  
 Let peoples assembled around Thee draw nigh ;  
 And o'er them for judgment return Thou on high.
- 4 All nations of men shall be judged by the LORD ;  
 To me, O Jehovah, just judgment afford,  
 According as righteous in life I have been,  
 And ever integrity cherished within.
- 5 Establish the just, and let evil depart ;  
 For God who is just tries the thoughts of the heart.  
 In God for defence I have placed all my trust ;  
 He saveth the upright, and judgeth the just.
- 6 The Lord with the wicked is wroth every day ;  
 His sword, if they turn not, is sharpened to slay ;  
 His bow is now bent and his arrows are aimed ;  
 His weapons of death for oppressors are framed.
- 7 The sinner in wickedness labors with pain ;  
 He mischief conceives, but he brings forth in vain ;  
 He made a deep pit other men to ensnare,  
 But fell in the ditch which himself did prepare.
- 8 On him shall his mischief return at the end,  
 His violent deeds on himself shall descend ;  
 To GOD, for his righteousness, thanks I will bring ;  
 And praise to Jehovah Most High I will sing.

PSALM VIII. C.M.

- 1 O LORD, our Lord, in all the earth  
 How excellent Thy name !  
 Thou hast Thy glory spread afar  
 Upon the starry frame.
- 2 From out of little children's mouths,  
 Thou, LORD, didst strength ordain,  
 To silence every enemy,  
 The vengeful foe restrain.
- 3 When I regard the heavens above  
 Which Thine own hands did frame,  
 The moon and stars ordained by Thee,  
 In wonder I exclaim :

- 4 O what is man, that Thou dost him  
 Within Thy thought retain?  
 Or what the son of man, that Thou  
 To visit him dost deign?
- 5 A little lower only Thou  
 Hast made him than divine;  
 With honor Thou hast crowned his head,  
 With glory like to Thine.
- 6 Thou mad'st him lord of all Thy works;  
 His servants they shall be,  
 All flocks and herds, all beasts and birds,  
 And all within the sea.
- 7 All things are set beneath his feet;  
 Dominion he may claim.  
 O LORD, our Lord, in all the earth  
 How excellent Thy name!

PSALM IX. 11s.

I.

- 1 I now will give thanks with whole heart to the LORD;  
 Thy marvellous deeds I will show and record;  
 In Thee will be glad and exultingly cry,  
 Will sing to Thy name, O Jehovah Most High.
- 2 For backward my foes are all driven in flight;  
 They stumble and perish, afraid at Thy sight.  
 For Thou hast defended my right and my cause;  
 Thou sittest in judgment upholding Thy laws.
- 3 The nations are smitten, the wicked destroyed;  
 Their names Thou hast blotted, their places made  
 void,  
 Consumed them forever, their cities o'erthrown;  
 Their very remembrance is perished and gone.
- 4 The LORD sitteth ever as King in the sky;  
 For judgment His throne he hath 'stablished on high.  
 In right He shall judge all the world from His seat,  
 And unto the peoples shall equity mete.

- 5 Jehovah will be as a lofty strong tower  
For all the opprest in their trouble's dark hour.  
Who know Thee will trust Thee, O LORD, for Thy  
grace;  
Thou ne'er hast forsaken those seeking Thy face.

II.

- 6 O sing to the LORD who in Zion doth dwell;  
Declare to the nations His deeds that excel;  
For He that avengeth remembers the weak;  
He never forgetteth the cry of the meek.
- 7 LORD, see what I suffer from malice and hate.  
Have mercy who liftest me up from death's gate,  
That I in the gates of Thy Zion may voice  
Thy praises, and in Thy salvation rejoice.
- 8 The nations are sunk in the pit they prepared;  
Their foot in the net which they hid is ensnared.  
Jehovah in judgment hath made Himself known;  
For by their own works are the wicked o'erthrown.
- 9 The wicked to death's dark abode shall return,  
And nations that God in forgetfulness spurn.  
The needy He will not forever forget;  
The hope of the meek shall be satisfied yet.
- 10 Arise, O Jehovah, let man not prevail;  
Let nations be judged in Thy presence and quail.  
Yea, put them in fear, O Jehovah, that then  
The nations may know they are nothing but men.

PSALM X. 6s.

- 1 O LORD, why stand afar?  
Why hide in troublous days?  
The wicked in his pride  
Upon the needy preys;  
They're taken in the snares  
His malice has devised;  
He boasts of his desire;  
The LORD he has despised.

- 2 The wicked in his pride  
Has said, He'll not requite;  
He thinks there is no God  
To vindicate the right;  
He prospers in his ways,  
He thinks Thy judgments cease;  
He puffs at all his foes;  
He looks for endless peace.
- 3 His mouth is ever full  
Of cursing, lies, and wrong;  
Iniquity and fraud  
Are underneath his tongue.  
He sits in village dens,  
In coverts he abides,  
To slay the innocent  
Himself in secret hides.
- 4 His eyes unseen are set  
The helpless to ensnare;  
He lurks in coverts dark  
As lion in his lair;  
He watchful lies in wait  
To catch the helpless poor;  
He takes him in his net  
And holds him fast and sure.
- 5 Himself he humbles low;  
He crouches down withal,  
That so the helpless poor  
May by his strong ones fall.  
He says within his heart  
That God has quite forgot  
And turned away His face;  
His eye will see it not.
- 6 Do Thou, O LORD, arise,  
O God, lift up Thy hand.  
Do not forget the poor,  
The humble in the land.  
Why does the wicked man  
Contemn the God of might,  
And say within his heart  
Thou never wilt requite?

- 7 But Thou hast seen it all,—  
Their mischief and their spite;  
Thy piercing eye beholds,  
And Thou wilt soon requite.  
The helpless and the poor  
Commit themselves to Thee;  
The helper Thou hast been  
Of those that orphans be.
- 8 Break Thou the sinner's arm:  
Subdue the evil one;  
Seek out his wickedness  
Until Thou findest none.  
The LORD is king for aye,  
And firm His throne shall stand.  
The nations are destroyed,  
Are perished from His iand.
- 9 The longing of the meek,  
Jehovah, Thou dost hear;  
Their heart Thou wilt confirm,  
And wilt incline Thine ear,  
To judge the fatherless,  
And end oppression sore,  
That man who is of earth  
May terrify no more.

PSALM XI. S.M.

- 1 My trust is in the LORD.  
How say ye then to me,  
"Now, like a bird from peril haste,  
And to your mountain flee?"
- 2 "Lo, sinners bend the bow  
With arrow fixed for flight;  
And stealthily in darkness go  
The true in heart to smite.
- 3 "What can the righteous do,  
What can for them avail  
When all foundations are destroyed  
And all the pillars fail?"

- 4 The LORD in Zion dwells,  
The LORD is throned on high;  
His eyes behold the sons of men  
Their hearts and ways to try.
- 5 The LORD the righteous proves;  
But those who scorn the right,  
Who love deceit and violence,  
Are hateful in His sight.
- 6 The LORD on wicked men  
Shall rain entangling snares.  
Consuming fire and burning wind  
He for their cup prepares.
- 7 For righteous is the LORD;  
He loveth righteousness;  
The upright shall behold his face  
And know how He doth bless.

PSALM XII. C.P.M.

- 1 Jehovah, help; the godly cease;  
Among the sons of men decrease  
The faithful who believe.  
With flattering lips all falsehood speak,  
And with a double heart they seek  
Their neighbors to deceive.
- 2 The LORD shall flattering lips destroy,  
And tongues that boastful words employ.  
That say with one accord,  
"Our tongues shall in our cause be strong.  
Our lips to us alone belong;  
Who over us is lord?"
- 3 "The spoiling of the poor to end,  
The sighing needy to befriend  
Lo, now will I arise,"  
Thus said Jehovah in His grace,  
"And them in safety I will place  
From such as them despise."

- 4 As silver fined and purified  
Jehovah's words are pure and tried;  
Hence kept His own shall be.  
Though sinners walk on every hand  
When evil men in power stand,  
From them the LORD shall free.

PSALM XIII. 7s & 6s.

- 1 How long wilt Thou forget me?  
O LORD, for evermore?  
How long time wilt Thou let me  
Thy hidden face deplore?  
How long in fruitless wailing  
Shall I consume the day?  
How long o'er me prevailing  
Shall this my foe have sway?

- 2 O LORD my God, behold me,  
And hear my earnest cries;  
Lest sleep of death enfold me,  
Enlighten Thou mine eyes:  
Lest now my foe insulting  
Should boast of his success,  
Lest enemies exulting  
Rejoice in my distress.

- 3 But I with expectation  
Have on Thy grace relied.  
My heart in Thy salvation  
Shall still with joy confide.  
And I with voice of singing  
Will praise the LORD above  
Who richest favors bringing  
Has dealt with me in love.

PSALM XIV. C.M.

- 1 There is no God; lo, thus have said  
The foolish in their heart;  
Corrupt are they, their works are vile,  
They all from good depart.



- 2 The LORD looked down from heaven above  
 On all the human race,  
 To see if any understood,  
 If any sought His face.
- 3 Alike they all are gone aside,  
 Corruption doth abound;  
 There is not one that doeth good;  
 Not even one is found.
- 4 Have they who work iniquity  
 No knowledge of His word?  
 They eat His people as their bread,  
 And call not on the LORD.
- 5 But they shall yet be sore afraid;  
 For God is with the just,  
 Who though their counsel may be shamed  
 Still in Jehovah trust.
- 6 O that salvation now were come  
 From Zion's mighty King!  
 When He shall bring His exiles home  
 Then Israel shall sing.

PSALM XV. C.M.

- 1 Within Thy tabernacle, LORD,  
 Who shall abide with Thee?  
 And in Thy high and holy hill  
 Who shall a dweller be?
- 2 The man that walketh uprightly  
 And worketh righteousness;  
 And what he thinketh in his heart  
 His truthful lips express.
- 3 Who doth not slander with his tongue,  
 Nor seek to harm his friend;  
 And to reproach his neighbor's name  
 His lips he will not lend.
- 4 Who holds the vile in low esteem,  
 But honors godly men;  
 And though he swear to his own hurt,  
 He changes not again.

- 5 Who puts no gold to usury,  
And cannot be reproved  
For bribes against the innocent.  
That man shall ne'er be moved.

PSALM XV. 6s & 4s.

- 1 LORD, who shall sojourn still  
As guest with Thee,  
And on Thy holy hill  
A dweller be?  
Who walks in uprightnes,  
Who worketh righteousness,  
And doth the truth express  
Unfeigningly.
- 2 Whose tongue doth not defame  
Nor harm his friend,  
Who to his neighbor's shame  
No ear doth lend,  
The vile doth not regard,  
But honor doth accord  
To those who fear the LORD  
And Him attend.
- 3 When to his hurt he swears  
Ne'er changes he,  
His gold no increase bears  
From usury ;  
His hands no bribes receive  
The guiltless to aggrieve.  
Lo, he who thus doth live  
Unmoved shall be.

PSALM XVI. 11s.

- 1 Preserve me, O God, for my trust is in Thee ;  
I've said to Jehovah, My Lord Thou shalt be.  
Beside Thee there's none that is good in my sight ;  
Thy saints are earth's nobles in whom I delight.
- 2 Their woes shall abound who Jehovah disown,  
And seek after others as gods to enthrone ;  
To them the drink offerings of blood I'll not pour,  
Nor take e'en their names on my lips evermore.

- 3 Thou, LORD, art my portion, my cup of delight;  
 My lot Thou maintainest, defendest my right.  
 In life's pleasant places my lines ever fall;  
 Yea, goodly my portion, for Thou art my all.
- 4 I'll bless Thee, O LORD, who hast taught me Thy will;  
 My heart shall instruct me in night seasons still.  
 I've set Thee before me, Thy faithfulness proved:  
 With Thee at my right hand I shall not be moved.
- 5 My heart shall be glad, and my spirit rejoice,  
 My flesh dwell in safety awaiting Thy voice.  
 Thou wilt not abandon my soul to death's gloom,  
 Nor leave Thy beloved to waste in the tomb.
- 6 But life's brightening pathway to me Thou wilt show:  
 And fulness of joy in Thy presence bestow;  
 Within Thy right hand, for Thy saints kept secure.  
 Are pleasures unmingled that ever endure.

PSALM XVII. C.M.

- 1 LORD, hear the right, and to my cry  
 Give Thou attentive ear;  
 Regard my prayer that unto Thee  
 Ascends from lips sincere.
- 2 A righteous sentence unto me  
 From Thine own presence send;  
 O let Thine eyes from heaven look down,  
 And equity defend.
- 3 Lo, Thou hast tried and proved my heart,  
 Hast come to me by night;  
 But naught was found, for I resolved  
 My mouth should speak the right.
- 4 From works of men, from violence,  
 I've kept me by Thy word;  
 My feet have followed in Thy paths,  
 My footsteps have not erred.
- 5 On Thee, O God, my soul has called,  
 For Thou wilt answer me.  
 Incline Thine ear and hear the prayer  
 That I direct to Thee.

- 6 Thy wondrous lovingkindness show,  
 Thou who by Thy right hand  
 Defendest all who trust in Thee  
 From those who them withstand.
- 7 Keep as the apple of Thine eye,  
 Beneath Thy pinions hide  
 From wicked spoilers, deadly foes,  
 Arrayed on every side.
- 8 With fatness they inclose themselves;  
 In speech their pride is shown.  
 They compass us at every step  
 That we may be o'erthrown.
- 9 As lions fierce when seeking prey,  
 They lurking hide from sight.  
 Arise, O LORD, confront my foes,  
 And cast them down in might.
- 10 Save me, O LORD, from wicked men  
 By Thine own hand and sword:  
 From worldly men, to whom this life  
 Their portion doth afford.
- 11 With Thine abundance they are filled,  
 With children satisfied;  
 And from their overflowing wealth  
 They for their own provide.
- 12 But I in glorious righteousness  
 Shall see Thee as Thou art:  
 Thy likeness then when I awake  
 Shall satisfy my heart.

PSALM XVIII. L.M.

I.

- 1 I love Thee, O my LORD, my might,  
 My rock, my help, my saving power,  
 My God, my trust, my shield in fight,  
 My great salvation, my high tower.

- 2 I to Jehovah lift my prayer,  
To whose great name all praise we owe;  
So shall I by His watchful care  
Be safely guarded from my foe.
- 3 By floods of wickedness distressed,  
With deadly sorrows compassed round,  
My soul, with mortal pain oppressed,  
Was in death's iron fetters bound.
- 4 Distressed I called upon the LORD,  
And cried to God my prayer to hear;  
My voice He from His temple heard;  
My cry ascended to His ear.
- 5 Lo, then the eternal hills did quake;  
The trembling earth throughout its frame  
Did from its deep foundations shake,  
For He in His fierce anger came.
- 6 Dark clouds of smoke, dread signs of ire,  
From out Jehovah's nostrils came.  
His mouth sent forth devouring fire,  
And coals were kindled into flame.
- 7 He bowed the heavens, His high abode,  
Descending 'mid the gloom of night;  
He on a cherub swiftly rode,  
Wings of the wind were His for flight.
- 8 His hiding place He darkness made;  
Dark waters and thick clouds His tent;  
But at His brightness passed the shade;  
Hailstones and coals of fire were sent.
- 9 Then through the sky, with lightning riven,  
Jehovah thundered in his ire;  
The voice of God Most High was given  
'Mid storms of hail and coals of fire.
- 10 His deadly shafts around He threw;  
His foes dispersed in wild retreat;  
Like burning darts His lightning flew,  
Consuming them in sore defeat.

- 11 The waters' channels were disclosed :  
Laid bare the world's foundations vast,  
By Thy rebuke, O LORD, exposed.  
And by Thy nostrils' angry blast.
- 12 He sent from heaven and rescued me  
From many waters swelling high,  
From those that hate me set me free,  
From foes that stronger were than I.

## II.

- 13 With fierce assault in sorrow's day  
My foes came on, the LORD was near :  
He saved me, and enlarged my way,  
Because to Him my soul was dear.
- 14 As I in life have righteous been  
Jehovah doth His grace afford.  
According as my hands are clean,  
He gives to me a just reward.
- 15 Jehovah's ways I kept aright,  
And from my God did not depart ;  
I kept His judgments in my sight,  
Nor put His statutes from my heart.
- 16 Sincere beneath His searching sight  
I kept from each besetting sin.  
The LORD my goodness doth requite  
According as my hands are clean.
- 17 To gracious men Thou gracious art,  
And pure to such as purely live ;  
Upright to men of upright heart,  
But with the froward Thou wilt strive.
- 18 For Thou the troubled soul wilt save,  
High looks wilt humble in Thy might.  
A lamp to me Jehovah gave ;  
My God turned darkness into light.
- 19 By Thee upon a troop I run,  
And by my God a wall o'erride ;  
For God's way is the perfect one ;  
Jehovah's word is true and tried.

### III.

- 20 He is a shield in every fight  
To all who trust His arm and rod.  
For save the LORD, what god has might?  
Who is a rock beside our God?
- 21 For God my loins with strength upbinds,  
My way makes perfect by His hand;  
My feet He makes as swift as hinds',  
On my high places makes me stand.
- 22 Mine arms a bow of brass can bend;  
Hands trained by Him for warfare wait.  
Thy favor shields, Thy hands defend;  
Thy gentleness hath made me great.
- 23 Thou makest room where'er I go;  
My feet ne'er slip while I pursue;  
I press upon the fleeing foe,  
Nor turn till I them all subdue.
- 24 I smite them that they rise no more;  
They fall down helpless at my feet.  
Thou girdest me with strength for war;  
Through Thee my triumph is complete.
- 25 That I might vanquish deadly foes  
Thou makest them to turn and flee;  
They called, but none to save them rose;  
In vain, O LORD, they cried to Thee.
- 26 Then small as rising dust which flies  
Before the wind, my foes I beat;  
I cast them forth like mire which lies  
Down-trodden in the busy street.
- 27 From strife Thou hast secured my throne;  
O'er heathen made me head to be;  
A people whom I have not known  
Shall render service unto me.
- 28 Whene'er they hear they shall obey;  
The sons of strangers shall submit.  
Yea, aliens all shall fade away,  
Their strong enclosures trembling quit.



- 29 Jehovah lives! Blest be my Rock!  
The God who saves exalted be.  
He will avenge though foes may mock,  
Will humble nations under me.
- 30 He saves from foes, doth highly raise;  
From violent men He sets me free.  
Jehovah, then, Thy name I'll praise;  
Among the nations sing to thee.
- 31 He to His king deliverance sends,  
To His anointed shows His grace;  
His mercy evermore extends  
To David and his promised race.

PSALM XIX. C.M.

I.

- 1 The heavens God's matchless glory tell,  
His handiwork display:  
Night unto night His knowledge shows,  
Day speaks of Him to day.
- 2 There is no speech, there are no words,  
No voice of theirs is heard;  
Yet through the world their line goes forth,  
To all the earth their word.
- 3 Therein he set a tent, from whence  
Like bridegroom comes the sun,  
And as a strong man he begins  
With joy his course to run.
- 4 He goeth forth from end of heaven;  
He sweeps his circuit round;  
And hidden from the heat thereof  
There's nought that can be found.

II.

- 5 Jehovah's law, a perfect law,  
Restores the soul again;  
Jehovah's testimony sure  
Gives wisdom unto men.



- 6 The precepts of the LORD are right,  
 And they rejoice the heart:  
 The LORD'S commands are wholly pure;  
 They light and joy impart.
- 7 The fear of God is undefiled  
 And ever shall endure.  
 The judgments of the LORD are truth  
 And righteousness most pure.
- 8 More precious far are they than gold  
 Refined in furnace glow;  
 And sweeter than the honey clear  
 That from the comb doth flow.
- 9 By them moreover I am warned  
 From ways by Thee abhorred;  
 And in the keeping of them all  
 There is a great reward.
- 10 Who can with clear, discerning eye  
 His errors fully see?  
 O cleanse Thou me from hidden faults  
 Though known to none but Thee.
- 11 From wilful sins Thy servant keep,  
 Lest they dominion gain;  
 And so, from great transgression clear,  
 I perfect shall remain.
- 12 The words which from my mouth proceed,  
 The thoughts within my heart.  
 Accept, O LORD, for Thou my Rock  
 And my Redeemer art.

PSALM XIX. H.M.

I.

- 1 The spacious heavens declare  
 The glory of our God;  
 The firmament displays  
 His handiwork abroad;  
 Day unto day doth utter speech.  
 And night to night doth knowledge teach.

2 Aloud they do not speak,  
They utter forth no word,  
Nor into language break;  
Their voice is never heard;  
Yet through the world their line extends,  
Their words to earth's remotest ends.

3 In heaven He set a tent,  
A dwelling for the sun,  
Which as a mighty man  
Delights his course to run.  
He, bridegroom like in his array,  
Comes from his chamber, bringing day.

4 His daily going forth  
Is from the end of heaven;  
The firmament to him  
Is for his circuit given:  
His circuit reaches to its ends,  
And everywhere his heat extends.

## II.

5 Jehovah's perfect law  
Restores the soul again;  
His testimony sure  
Gives wisdom unto men;  
The precepts of the LORD are right,  
And fill the heart with great delight.

6 The LORD's command is pure,  
Enlightening the eyes;  
Jehovah's fear is clean,  
More lasting than the skies.  
His judgments, let the world confess,  
Are wholly truth and righteousness.

7 They're more to be desired  
Than stores of finest gold;  
Than honey from the comb  
More sweetness far they hold.  
With warnings they Thy servant guard:  
In keeping them is great reward.

8 His errors who can know?  
Clear me from hidden stain,  
Keep me from wilful sins  
Nor let them o'er me reign.  
And then I faultless shall appear  
And be from great transgressions clear.

9 Let all the words I speak  
And all my thoughts within  
Come up before Thy sight  
And Thine approval win.  
O LORD, Thou art a rock to me,  
And my Redeemer Thou shalt be.

PSALM XX. L.M.

1 Jehovah hear thee in thy grief,  
Let Jacob's God defend thee still,  
Send from His holy place relief,  
And strengthen thee from Zion's hill.

2 May He thy sacrifice regard,  
And all thine offerings bear in mind,  
Thy heart's desire to thee accord,  
Fulfilling all thou hast designed.

3 In Thy salvation we'll rejoice,  
And in God's name our banners raise.  
Jehovah hearken to thy voice,  
Fulfil thy prayers through all thy days.

4 I know Jehovah doth defend  
And save His own anointed king;  
From heaven an answer He will send;  
His right hand saving power shall bring.

5 In chariots some put confidence,  
And some upon their steeds rely;  
But we remember for defence  
The name of God, the LORD Most High.

6 Now we arise, and upright stand,  
While they, brought down, in ruin fall.  
Jehovah, save us by Thy hand;  
The King give answer when we call.

PSALM XXI. 12s & 9s.

- 1 Now the king in Thy strength shall be joyful, O  
LORD;  
Thy salvation shall make him rejoice;  
For the wish of his heart Thou didst freely accord,  
The request of his suppliant voice.
- 2 All the blessings of goodness Thou freely didst give:  
With the purest of gold he is crowned;  
When he asked of Thee life Thou hast made him  
to live  
While the ages shall circle around.
- 3 In salvation from Thee is his majesty great;  
Thou didst glory and honor impart;  
Thou hast set him for aye in the highest estate,  
And Thy presence has gladdened his heart.
- 4 On the name of the LORD doth the king still rely,  
And with confidence trusts in His grace;  
Through the kindness and love of Jehovah Most  
High,  
He shall never be moved from his place.
- 5 Thou wilt stretch forth Thy hand on the head of  
Thy foes,  
On Thy haters a right hand of power;  
Then Thy wrath like a flame all around them shall  
close;  
Yea, the LORD shall in anger devour.
- 6 From the earth shall their race be consumed and  
destroyed,  
And their offspring forever shall fail;  
By the evil they planned and the schemes they em-  
ployed  
They shall never against Thee prevail.
- 7 Thou wilt speedily make them turn backward in  
flight,  
When Thine arrows are aimed at their face.  
O Jehovah, be Thou far exalted in might:  
We will sing of Thy power and grace.

PSALM XXII. L.M. 6 lines,

I.

- 1 My God, my God, O why hast Thou  
In my distress forsaken me?  
O why so far from giving help,  
And from my agonizing plea?  
By day, my God, I cry in vain,  
By night, yet no relief I gain.
- 2 But still Thou art the Holy One,  
O Thou in Israel's praise enthroned;  
Our fathers put their trust in Thee,  
And found their prayer for succor owned;  
To Thee they cried, deliverance came;  
They hoped, and were not put to shame.
- 3 Reproached of men, by all despised,  
A worm and not a man am I;  
All they that see me laugh in scorn,  
They nod, shoot out the lip, and cry,  
"He trusts the LORD, let Him defend  
And save him since He is his friend."
- 4 Thou gavest life, Thou mad'st me trust  
When I was on my mother's breast;  
From birth dependent on Thy care,  
Thou art my God, in Thee I rest.  
Be not far off, for grief is nigh;  
There's none on whom I can rely.

II.

- 5 As herds of bulls that roam the wild  
My cruel foes about me throng;  
They compass and beset me round,  
Like bulls of Bashan fierce and strong;  
Like lions roaring on their prey,  
Their mouths they open wide to slay.
- 6 My life like water is poured out;  
My bones all out of joint do part;  
And like a shard my strength is dried;  
Like wax so melted is my heart:  
My tongue and jaws together cling,  
And Thou to death my soul dost bring.

7 Like dogs the wicked close me in,  
Yea, they have pierced my hands and feet,  
And I may number all my bones;  
They look and stare who round me meet;  
My garments 'mong them they divide,  
And on my robe by lot decide.

8 But be not far from me, O LORD;  
Haste, O my Strength, give help to me;  
My soul deliver from the sword;  
My life from dogs, from lions free,  
From oxen's horns, lest I be rent.  
Thou hast to me an answer sent.

### III.

9 To all my brethren I'll declare  
The glory of Thy holy name;  
I'll praise Thee where the people meet.  
Who fear the LORD, His praise proclaim;  
Ye seed of Jacob, praise His grace;  
And stand in awe, all Israel's race.

10 For He hath not despised the poor,  
Nor hath abhorred their wretched state;  
He hath not turned away His face  
From those who are in trouble great;  
But when they cried to Him in grief,  
He heard their prayer and sent relief.

11 Amid the assembly of the saints  
My praises shall arise to Thee;  
I'll pay my vows with them that fear;  
The meek shall eat and filled shall be;  
Who seek the LORD shall Him adore;  
Your heart shall live for evermore.

12 All ends of earth, remembering Him,  
Shall turn, repenting, to the LORD;  
The kindreds of the nations then  
To Him their homage shall accord;  
Because the LORD all empire owns,  
And rules above all earthly thrones.

- 13 The rich and mighty of the earth  
Shall eat and low before Him bend ;  
And in His presence all shall bow  
Who helpless to the dust descend,  
Yea, even the very poor who strive,  
But cannot keep their souls alive.
- 14 A seed shall serve Him evermore ;  
And of the LORD it shall be told  
To every age ; yea, they shall come  
And shall His righteousness unfold  
To peoples that are yet unknown,  
That this was done by Him alone.

PSALM XXIII. C.M.

- 1 The LORD's my Shepherd ; I'll not want.  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green ; He leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.
- 2 My soul He doth restore again,  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness  
Even for His own name's sake.
- 3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear none ill :  
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.
- 4 A table Thou hast furnished me  
In presence of my foes :  
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.
- 5 Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me ;  
And in God's house for evermore  
My dwelling place shall be.

PSALM XXIII. 7s & 6s.

- 1 The LORD my Shepherd holds me  
    Within His tender care,  
And with His flock He folds me;  
    No want shall find me there.  
In pastures green He feeds me;  
    With plenty I am blest;  
By quiet streams He leads me,  
    And makes me safely rest.
  
- 2 Whatever may betide me,  
    He doth restore and bless;  
And for His name's sake guides me  
    In paths of righteousness.  
Thy rod and staff will cheer me  
    In death's dark vale and shade;  
For Thou wilt then be near me:  
    I shall not be afraid.
  
- 3 My food Thou dost appoint me,  
    Supplied before my foes;  
With oil Thou dost anoint me,  
    My cup of bliss o'erflows,  
Thy goodness, LORD, shall guide me,  
    Thy mercy cheer my way;  
A home wilt Thou provide me  
    Within Thy house for aye.

PSALM XXIV. 11s.

- 1 The earth and the fulness with which it is stored,  
The world and its dwellers belong to the LORD;  
For He on the seas its foundation hath laid,  
And firm on the waters its pillars hath stayed.
  
- 2 What man shall the hill of Jehovah ascend?  
And who in the place of His holiness stand?  
The man of pure heart, and of hands without stain,  
Who swears not to falsehood nor loves what is vain.
  
- 3 He shall from Jehovah the blessing receive,  
The God of salvation shall righteousness give;  
For this is the people, yea, this is the race,  
The Israel true that are seeking His face.



- 4 Ye gates everlasting, be lifted on high,  
The great King of glory to enter draws nigh.  
O who is the King that in glory draws near?  
Jehovah, the mighty in battle, is here.
- 5 Ye gates everlasting, be lifted on high,  
The great King of glory to enter draws nigh.  
This great king of glory, O who can He be?  
Jehovah of Hosts, King of glory is He.

PSALM XXIV. C.M.

- 1 Jehovah claims as His the earth,  
And all that it contains,  
The world and all that dwellers are  
Within its wide domains.
- 2 For He upon the waters vast  
Did its foundations lay;  
He firmly hath established it  
Upon the floods to stay.
- 3 Who is the man that shall ascend  
Into the hill of GOD?  
Or who within His holy place  
Shall have a firm abode?
- 4 The clean of hands, the pure of heart,  
Who unto vanity  
His spirit hath not lifted up,  
Nor sworn deceitfully.
- 5 This is the man who from the LORD  
The blessing shall receive;  
And righteousness to him will God  
His great Redeemer give.
- 6 Lo, this the generation is  
That after Him inquire,  
Who seek the face of Jacob's God  
With all their heart's desire.
- 7 Ye gates, lift up your heads on high;  
Ye doors that last for aye,  
Be lifted up, that so the King  
Of glory enter may.

- 8 The King of glory, who is He?  
The mighty LORD is this;  
Even that same LORD that great in might,  
And strong in battle is.
- 9 Ye gates, lift up your heads on high;  
Ye doors that last for aye,  
Be lifted up, that so the King  
Of glory enter may.
- 10 But who is He that is the King  
Of glory? Who is this?  
The LORD of hosts, and none but He  
The King of glory is.

PSALM XXV. S.M.

I.

- 1 To Thee I lift my soul;  
O LORD, I trust in Thee;  
My God, let me not be ashamed,  
Nor foes exult o'er me.
- 2 Yea, none that wait on Thee  
Shall be ashamed at all:  
But those that wantonly transgress,  
On them the shame shall fall.
- 3 Show me Thy ways, O LORD:  
Thy paths O teach Thou me;  
And do Thou lead me in Thy truth;  
Therein my teacher be.
- 4 For Thou art God who dost  
To me salvation send;  
And all the day I wait on Thee,  
And patiently attend.
- 5 Recall Thy mercies, LORD,  
Their tenderness untold,  
And all Thy loving-kindnesses,  
For they have been of old.

- 6 Remember not my sins,  
Nor youthful errors see;  
But for Thy tender mercies' sake,  
O LORD, remember me.
- 7 The LORD is just and good,  
Instructing those that stray;  
The meek He will in judgment guide,  
And make them know His way.
- 8 The pathways of the LORD  
Are truth and mercy sure  
To such as keep His covenant  
And testimonies pure.
- 9 Thee, for Thine own name's sake,  
O LORD, I supplicate  
To pardon mine iniquity,  
For it is very great.

## II.

- 10 The man that fears the LORD  
His way shall understand;  
His soul shall ever dwell at ease,  
His seed possess the land.
- 11 The secret of the LORD  
Shall all who fear Him know;  
His everlasting covenant  
He unto them will show.
- 12 Mine eyes with constant hope  
Upon the LORD are set;  
For He shall surely pluck my feet  
From out the entangling net.
- 13 O turn to me Thy face,  
To me Thy mercy show;  
For I am very desolate,  
And brought exceeding low.
- 14 My griefs of heart abound;  
Relieve my sore distress;  
See mine affliction and my pain;  
Forgive my sinfulness.

- 15 Consider Thou my foes,  
 So many and so bold;  
 For cruel is the hatred, LORD,  
 Which they against me hold.
- 16 Defend and keep my soul;  
 From foes deliver me;  
 And let me not be brought to shame:  
 I put my trust in Thee.
- 17 Be truth and right my shield,  
 Because on Thee I wait;  
 O God, redeem Thine Israel:  
 From troubles sore and great.

PSALM XXVI. C.M.

- 1 Judge me, O LORD, for I have walked  
 In mine integrity;  
 And ever with unwavering heart  
 Have trusted, LORD, in Thee.
- 2 Examine me, and prove me, LORD;  
 Try heart and thoughts I pray.  
 Thy loving-kindness is my guide;  
 Thy truth has led my way.
- 3 With persons vain I have not sat,  
 Nor with the false will wait;  
 I will not sit with wicked men;  
 Their company I hate.
- 4 I'll wash my hands in innocence;  
 Thine altar compass, LORD,  
 That with the voice of thanks I may  
 Thy wondrous works record.
- 5 O LORD, the house of Thine abode  
 Has been my great delight;  
 The place wherein Thy glory dwells  
 Is lovely in my sight.
- 6 With sinners gather not my soul,  
 With men who blood have spilled,  
 Whose hands in mischief are employed,  
 With shameful bribes are filled.

- 7 But as for me I still will walk  
 In mine integrity;  
 Redeem Thou me, and in Thy grace  
 Be merciful to me.
- 8 My foot upon an even place  
 Now stands with steadfastness;  
 And where His saints together meet  
 Jehovah I will bless.

PSALM XXVII. H.M.

I.

- 1 Jehovah is my light  
 And my salvation near;  
 Who shall my soul affright,  
 Or cause my heart to fear?  
 The LORD my strength, my life sustains;  
 Secure from fear my soul remains.
- 2 When evil-doers came  
 My very flesh to eat,  
 They stumbled in their shame  
 And fell in sore defeat.  
 Though hosts make war on every side  
 Still fearless I in God confide.
- 3 My one request has been,  
 And still my prayer shall be,  
 That I may dwell within  
 God's house continually,  
 Jehovah's beauty to admire,  
 And in His temple to inquire.
- 4 When troubles round me swell,  
 When fears and dangers throng,  
 Securely I will dwell  
 In His pavilion strong:  
 Within the covert of His tent  
 He'll hide me till the storm is spent.
- 5 Uplifted on a rock  
 The LORD will grant me peace,  
 Secure above the shock  
 Of thronging enemies.  
 Then joyful offerings I will bring;  
 Jehovah's praise my heart shall sing.

II.

- 6 LORD, hear me when I cry  
 And answer me in grace,  
 For Thou dost call me nigh;  
 Thou say'st, "Seek ye My face."  
 My heart in glad response would speak,  
 "Thy face, Jehovah, will I seek."
- 7 Hide not Thy face from me,  
 In wrath put not away,  
 My help and Saviour be,  
 Forsake me not, I pray.  
 When father, mother, both forsake  
 The LORD on me will pity take.
- 8 O Thou Jehovah, deign  
 To lead me in Thy way,  
 And make my pathway plain  
 Lest foes make me their prey.  
 To false accusers, cruel foes,  
 O LORD, do not my soul expose.
- 9 Through all adversity,  
 On this I still rely,  
 That God will let me see  
 His goodness ere I die.  
 Wait on the LORD, nor faint, nor fear;  
 Yea, trust and wait, the LORD is near.

PSALM XXVIII. S.M.D.

- 1 I cry to Thee, O LORD,  
 Thou art my rock and trust;  
 Be Thou not silent, lest I die  
 And slumber in the dust.  
 O hear my earnest cry,  
 Thy favor I entreat;  
 Hear, while I lift imploring hands  
 Before Thy mercy-seat.
- 2 O draw me not away  
 With men who live in sin,  
 Who to their neighbors speak of peace,  
 While malice lurks within.

Requite them for their deeds,  
Their wicked works, O LORD;  
And for the doings of their hands  
Return a just reward.

3 Because they disregard  
The works the LORD hath done,  
They shall not be upbuilt by Him,  
They shall be overthrown.  
But blessed be the LORD,  
Who heard me when I cried;  
Jehovah is my strength and shield,  
On Him have I relied.

4 His help makes glad my heart;  
In songs I'll give Him praise  
Jehovah is His people's strength;  
His king with might He stays.  
Thy people do Thou save,  
And bless Thy heritage;  
Give Thou to them their daily bread;  
Uphold through every age.

PSALM XXIX. 12s & 11s.

1 Give ye to Jehovah, O sons of the mighty,  
Give glory and strength to the LORD evermore;  
O give to the name of Jehovah due glory;  
In beauty of holiness bow and adore.

2 The voice of Jehovah comes over the waters,  
In thunder the God of all glory draws nigh;  
Yea, over the waves of the darkening tempest,  
The voice of Jehovah is heard in the sky.

3 The voice of Jehovah is mighty, is mighty;  
The voice of Jehovah in majesty speaks.  
The voice of Jehovah the cedars is breaking.  
Jehovah the cedars of Lebanon breaks.

4 Like young kine disporting, they skip when He  
speaketh.  
Lo, Lebanon leaps at the sound of His name.  
Like antelope bounding, Mount Hermon is skip-  
ping;  
The voice of Jehovah divideth the flame.

- 5 The voice of Jehovah—it shaketh the desert;  
 The desert of Kadesh it shaketh with fear;  
 The hind of the field into travail it casteth:  
 The voice of Jehovah the forest strips bare.
- 6 Each one in His temple His glory proclaimeth;  
 God ruled at the flood—yea, forever His throne.  
 Jehovah all strength to His people imparteth;  
 Jehovah with peace ever blesseth His own.

PSALM XXX. 7s & 6s.

- 1 O LORD, by Thee delivered,  
 I'll Thee with songs extol:  
 My foes Thou hast not suffered  
 To glory o'er my fall.  
 O LORD my God, I sought Thee,  
 And Thou didst heal and save;  
 Thou, LORD, from death didst ransom,  
 And keep me from the grave.
- 2 His holy name remember;  
 Ye saints, Jehovah praise;  
 His anger lasts a moment,  
 His favor all our days.  
 For sorrow, like a pilgrim,  
 May tarry for the night;  
 But joy the heart will gladden  
 When dawns the morning light.
- 3 In prosperous days I boasted,  
 "Unmoved I shall remain";  
 For, LORD, Thou by Thy favor  
 My mountain didst maintain.  
 I soon was sorely troubled,  
 For Thou didst hide Thy face;  
 I cried to Thee, Jehovah,  
 I sought Jehovah's grace.
- 4 What can my blood avail Thee,  
 When in the grave I dwell?  
 Shall dust repeat Thy praises?  
 Thy truth and glory tell?  
 O LORD, on me have mercy,  
 And my petition hear;  
 That Thou mayst be my helper  
 In mercy, LORD, appear.



- 5 And now to joyous dancing  
My sorrow Thou hast turned,  
And girded me with gladness,  
Who had in sackcloth mourned.  
That unto Thee my glory  
May ceaseless praise accord  
Forever I will render  
Thanksgiving to the LORD.

PSALM XXXI.

PART I. C.M.

- 1 In Thee, O LORD, I put my trust;  
I call upon Thy name;  
O save me in Thy righteousness,  
Nor let me suffer shame.
- 2 Bow down Thine ear to my request,  
And swift deliverance send;  
Be Thou to me a rock of strength,  
A fortress to defend.
- 3 Since Thou my rock and fortress art  
For Thy name's sake now guide,  
And rescue me from secret nets:  
Thou dost my strength abide.
- 4 To Thee my spirit I commend;  
Redemption is with Thee,  
O Thou Jehovah, God of truth,  
Who hast delivered me.
- 5 I hate all those who love the false;  
My trust is in the LORD.  
I will be glad and joyfully  
Thy mercy will record.
- 6 For mine affliction Thou hast seen,  
And mine adversity;  
Thou hast not let me be enslaved,  
From foes hast made me free.
- 7 Show mercy, LORD, to me distrest,  
And send my soul relief;  
Mine eye, my very flesh, and soul  
Are all consumed with grief.

- 8 My life is all with sorrow spent;  
My years with sighing haste;  
My strength doth fail because of sin;  
My bones with anguish waste.
- 9 Because of all mine enemies  
My friends are filled with shame:  
They fear to own me as their friend;  
They fled whene'er I came.
- 10 Forgot by friends, despised by foes,  
On every side is dread,  
Whilst they conspire to take my life  
And count me with the dead.
- 11 But, LORD, in Thee is all my trust:  
"Thou art my God," I cried.  
My life, my times are in Thy hand;  
In Thee I safe confide.
- 12 From all that persecute my soul  
Deliverance I crave.  
O smile upon thy servant, LORD,  
And in Thy mercy save.
- 13 Let me not be ashamed, O LORD;  
I've called on Thee to save;  
But let the wicked be ashamed,  
And silent in the grave.
- 14 Yea, let their lips henceforth be mute  
Who words of falsehood seek,  
The lips which with contempt and pride  
Against the righteous speak.

PART II. C.P.M.

- 1 How great Thy goodness kept in store  
For those who fear Thee, and adore  
In meek humility.  
How great the deeds with mercy fraught  
Which openly Thy hand hath wrought  
For those who trust in Thee.

- 2 In the protection of Thy face  
 They find a secret hiding place  
 When foes their plots devise:  
 A sure retreat Thou wilt prepare,  
 And keep them safely sheltered there,  
 When strife of tongues shall rise.
- 3 Blest be the LORD, for He hath showed,  
 While giving me a safe abode,  
 His wondrous love to me.  
 "Thine eyes no more behold me now,"  
 I said in foolish haste, but Thou  
 Did'st hear my cry to Thee.
- 4 Ye saints, Jehovah love and serve,  
 For He the faithful will preserve,  
 Rewarding deeds of pride.  
 Be strong and let your heart be brave  
 All ye that wait for Him to save.  
 In God the LORD confide.

PSALM XXXII. 7s & 6s.

- 1 How blest is he whose trespass  
 Hath freely been forgiven,  
 Whose sin is wholly covered  
 Before the sight of heaven.  
 Blest he to whom Jehovah  
 Imputeth not his sin;  
 Who hath no guilt in spirit,  
 Whose heart is true within.
- 2 Whilst I in guilt kept silence,  
 My strength was spent with grief;  
 Thy hand was heavy on me;  
 My soul found no relief.  
 But when I owned my trespass,  
 Nor hid my sin from Thee,  
 When I confessed transgression,  
 Then Thou forgavest me.
- 3 So let the godly seek Thee  
 In times when Thou art near;  
 Great floods shall never reach them,  
 Nor cause their hearts to fear.

In Thee, O LORD, I hide me;  
Thou savest me from ill;  
And songs of Thy salvation  
My heart with rapture thrill.

- 4 I will instruct and teach thee  
The way that thou shalt go;  
And with mine eye upon thee,  
My counsel make thee know.  
Be not like mules or horses  
Which do not understand,  
Whose mouth, to keep them near thee,  
A bridle must command.
- 5 The sorrows of the wicked  
In number shall abound;  
But those that trust Jehovah  
His mercy shall surround.  
Then in the LORD be joyful;  
In song lift up your voice.  
Be glad in God, ye righteous;  
Rejoice, ye saints, rejoice.

PSALM XXXIII. C.P.M.

I.

- 1 Ye righteous, in the LORD rejoice;  
'Tis meet the saints should raise their voice  
Jehovah's name to praise.  
With harp and ten-stringed viol sing;  
Your best and brightest music bring;  
To Him a new song raise.
- 2 For upright is Jehovah's word;  
And all the doings of the LORD  
In faithfulness are wrought.  
In justice and in judgment right  
The LORD doth ever take delight;  
With goodness earth is fraught.
- 3 Jehovah's word the heavens hath made,  
And all the host of them arrayed  
His breath hath caused to be.  
He rolls the waters heap on heap;  
He stores away the mighty deep  
In garners of the sea.

- 4 Let all the earth Jehovah fear ;  
Let all that dwell both far and near  
In awe before Him stand.  
For lo, He spake, and it was done ;  
Yea, steadfast stood each work begun,  
When once He gave command.
- 5 He makes the nations' counsels vain ;  
The plans the peoples would maintain  
He causeth down to fall.  
Jehovah's counsel shall endure ;  
His purposes of heart are sure ;  
They stand through ages all.

## II.

- 6 O truly is the nation blest,  
Whose God before the world confessed  
Jehovah is alone.  
And blest the people is whom He  
Hath made His heritage to be,  
And chosen for his own.
- 7 The LORD looks down from heaven on high,  
On sons of men He bends His eye,  
From His abode above ;  
He looketh forth on all mankind,  
He fashions them in heart and mind,  
And all their works doth prove.
- 8 No king is saved by gathered hosts ;  
'Tis not the strength the warrior boasts  
That safety shall afford.  
'Tis vain to trust the warlike steed,  
Nor can he by his strength or speed  
Avail to save his lord.
- 9 With watchful eye the LORD is near  
To those who worship Him in fear  
And on His grace rely ;  
His power alone from death can save,  
In famine keep them from the grave,  
And all their wants supply.

- 10 In hope, we trust the LORD alone ;  
Him as our help and shield we own ;  
Our hearts shall joyful be.  
We've trusted in His holy name ;  
Thy mercy, LORD, in faith we claim,  
As we have hoped in Thee.

PSALM XXXIV. C.M.

- 1 I'll bless Jehovah all my days,  
In praise my mouth employ.  
My soul shall in Jehovah boast ;  
The meek shall hear with joy.
- 2 O magnify the LORD with me ;  
Let us exalt His name.  
When in distress on Him I called,  
He to my rescue came.
- 3 They looked to Him and light received ;  
Ashamed they shall not be.  
This poor man cried ; Jehovah heard,  
From trouble set him free.
- 4 The angel of the LORD encamps  
Around about His own,  
Delivers them from all their foes,  
Lest they be overthrown.
- 5 O taste and see, the LORD is good  
To all that seek His face ;  
Yea, blest the man that trusts in Him,  
Confiding in His grace.
- 6 O fear the LORD, all ye His saints :  
No want shall then distress.  
The lions young may pine for food ;  
The saints all good possess.
- 7 Ye children come, give ear to me  
And learn Jehovah's fear.  
He who would long and happy live  
Let him my counsel hear.

- 8 Refrain thy lips from speaking guile,  
 Withhold thy tongue from ill;  
 Depart from evil, do thou good;  
 Seek peace, pursue it still.
- 9 Jehovah's eyes are on the just,  
 His ears attend their cry;  
 Against the wicked is His face  
 To cause their names to die.
- 10 The righteous cry; Jehovah frees  
 From trouble's angry waves;  
 He's nigh to those of broken heart,  
 The contrite spirit saves.
- 11 From all the troubles of the just  
 The LORD shall set him free;  
 He safely keepeth all his bones,  
 Not one shall broken be.
- 12 But evil slays the wicked man  
 And all who hate the just;  
 The LORD redeems His servants' souls  
 Who put in Him their trust.

PSALM XXXV. L.M.

I.

- 1 Strive Thou, O LORD, against my foes,  
 And fight with them that fight with me;  
 Thy buckler take, Thy shield oppose,  
 Stand forth and my defender be.
- 2 Draw out the spear and stop the way  
 Against the men that press on me,  
 And to my soul in mercy say,  
 "I bring salvation unto thee."
- 3 Let those who would discomfit me,  
 Themselves confounded, shamed of face,  
 Be driven back and made to flee,  
 Even those devising my disgrace.

- 4 Jehovah's angel in His wrath  
Drive them like chaff before the wind ;  
All dark and slippery be their path,  
The angel pressing hard behind.
- 5 For with no cause they laid their snares ;  
Without a cause they digged a pit :  
Let ruin take them unawares ;  
The net they hid ensnare their feet.

II.

- 6 I in the LORD will joy that day  
When I His saving power shall see,  
And all my frame exultant say,  
"Jehovah, who is like to Thee?"
- 7 For Thou art faithful to defend  
The helpless poor against the strong,  
To all the needy help to send  
And save from violence and wrong.
- 8 False witnesses against me stood,  
Of things I knew not charges made.  
They me rewarded ill for good ;  
To rob my soul they ill repaid.
- 9 When they by sickness were brought low,  
With fasting humbled I my soul ;  
In sackcloth clad I showed my woe,  
And prayed my God to make them whole.
- 10 As though for friend or brother dear,  
In their distress I grieved aloud ;  
As one beside his mother's bier  
With deepest sorrow I was bowed.
- 11 But when I halted they rejoiced ;  
Unknown to me they met to plot.  
The vile their hate together voiced,  
In malice rent me, ceasing not.
- 12 At feasts among the mockers vain  
They with their teeth have gnashed on me.  
How long wilt Thou, thy hand restrain ?  
How long, O Lord, unheeding see ?



- 13 From their destructions pluck my soul,  
And snatch my life from lions strong;  
Then with thy saints I will extol  
And praise Thy name amid the throng.

### III.

- 14 Let none who is my foe for naught,  
Raise over me exultant cry;  
Nor those whose hate I merit not,  
With secret scorning wink the eye.
- 15 They speak not peace; deceit they frame  
Against the saints of quiet mien,  
And opening wide their mouth exclaim,  
"Aha, aha, our eye hath seen."
- 16 Thou, Lord, hast seen; Thy silence break;  
Jehovah, be not far away;  
Arouse Thyself; to judgment wake;  
My God, do not my cause delay.

### IV.

- 17 O LORD, my God, judge me in right,  
Let them not triumph over me,  
Nor in their hearts say with delight,  
"Aha, our soul's desire we see."
- 18 Let none who seek my hurt exclaim,  
"Aha, we have devoured him quite":  
Be they confounded, clothed with shame,  
Who thus would magnify their might.
- 19 But let those shout and loud rejoice  
Who long to see me justified;  
Yea, let them say with ceaseless voice,  
"Jehovah's name be magnified."
- 20 'Tis He who loves His servant's peace,  
'Tis He who well delights to bless;  
And hence my tongue shall never cease  
To praise Jehovah's righteousness.

PSALM XXXVI. C.M.

I.

- 1 The trespass of the wicked man  
    Within me testifies,  
    That fear of God's most holy name  
    Is not before his eyes.
- 2 He cherishes the empty hope  
    That, though his sin be great,  
    It never shall be brought to light  
    And viewed with righteous hate.
- 3 The words he utters with his mouth  
    Are wickedness and lies;  
    He quite refrains from doing right,  
    And ceases to be wise.
- 4 While on his bed his thought he gives  
    To planning wickedness;  
    He sets himself in evil ways,  
    He shuns not to transgress.

II.

- 5 O LORD, Thy goodness reaches heaven,  
    Thy righteousness the sky;  
    Thy judgments are a mighty deep,  
    Thy truth like mountains high.
- 6 Thou, LORD, preservest man and beast;  
    How precious is Thy grace!  
    Beneath the shadow of Thy wings  
    Men find a hiding place.
- 7 With richest bounty of Thy house  
    Shall they be satisfied;  
    And from the stream of Thy delights  
    Thou wilt their drink provide.
- 8 For lo, the fountain of all life,  
    Its well-spring, is with Thee;  
    And in the brightness of Thy light  
    We clearly light shall see.

- 9 To them that know Thee, evermore  
 Thy lovingkindness show;  
 And still on men of upright heart  
 Thy righteousness bestow.
- 10 Let not the foe with foot of pride  
 Thy servant trample low,  
 Nor force with hand of wickedness  
 In exile forth to go.
- 11 The workers of iniquity  
 Have soon Thy judgment known;  
 Lo! there they lie, thrust down by Thee,  
 Forever overthrown.

PSALM XXXVII. C.P.M.

I.

- 1 Fret not thyself, nor envious be  
 Of those that work iniquity  
 And prosper in their way;  
 For like the grass they perish soon,  
 And, like the herb cut down at noon,  
 They wither in a day.
- 2 Trust in the LORD and still do well;  
 Within the land securely dwell;  
 Enjoy His faithfulness.  
 Delight thee also in the LORD,  
 And to thy heart He will accord  
 The good it would possess.
- 3 Yea, to the LORD thy way commit;  
 Confide in Him who still doth sit  
 Enthroned in power divine;  
 For He thy righteousness shall make  
 As light amid the darkness break,  
 Thy right as noonday shine.

II.

- 4 Rest in the LORD and be thou still;  
 With patience wait His holy will,  
 Enduring to the end.  
 Fret not though sinners' gains increase:  
 Forsake thy wrath; from anger cease;  
 It doth to evil tend.

- 5 For evil-doers soon shall die ;  
But those that on the LORD rely  
Shall all the land obtain.  
For yet a little while and see,  
The wicked shall no longer be,  
His place be sought in vain.
- 6 Yea, thou shalt soon consider well  
The place where he was wont to dwell  
And it shall not be found.  
But saints shall all the land possess  
And find delight and happiness  
Where fruits of peace abound.
- 7 Against the just the wicked plan,  
And gnash their teeth upon the man  
That doth Jehovah fear.  
The LORD will laugh at him in scorn,  
For He doth see the coming morn  
Of his last day draw near.
- 8 They've drawn the sword and bent the bow  
To smite the poor and needy low,  
The upright ones to slay :  
But their own hearts their swords shall smite,  
Their bows be broken by His might,  
And useless thrown away.
- 9 A little that the righteous hath  
Is better than the ample wealth  
Of many wicked men.  
Destroyed shall be their arms of pride ;  
But they who in the LORD confide  
Shall be upholden then.
- 10 He knows the days the perfect live,  
And an inheritance will give  
Which ever shall abide.  
In evil times no shame they know,  
And in the days of famine's woe  
They shall be satisfied.

### III.

- 11 Although the wicked prospered seem  
At last they vanish like a dream,  
And perish in a day.  
Jehovah's foes shall soon appear  
Like fields once fair, now brown and sear ;  
Like smoke they fade away.
- 12 They borrow oft and pay not back ;  
But righteous ones do nothing lack,  
And give with gracious hand.  
The accursed of Him shall be destroyed ;  
But such as have His grace enjoyed,  
They shall possess the land.
- 13 The good man's steps are led aright ;  
The LORD doth in his way delight :  
Established it shall stand.  
He shall not perish though he fall :  
The LORD who ruleth over all  
Upholdeth with His hand.
- 14 Though I am old who young have been,  
No saint have I forsaken seen,  
Nor yet his child in need.  
All day he dealeth graciously ;  
He lendeth in his charity ;  
And blessed is his seed.

### IV.

- 15 Depart from evil ; do thou well ;  
And evermore securely dwell.  
Jehovah loveth right.  
Forsaking not His saints beloved,  
He ever keepeth them unmoved,  
But will the wicked smite.
- 16 The righteous, through His favoring hand,  
Shall yet inherit all the land  
And dwell therein for aye.  
He talks of wisdom and of right,  
In God's pure law is his delight,  
His steps go not astray.

- 17 The wicked, watching for his prey,  
 Doth seek the righteous man to slay;  
 But GOD is on his side.  
 He will not leave him in his hands,  
 Nor count him guilty when he stands  
 In judgment to be tried.
- 18 Wait on Jehovah; keep His way,  
 And He'll exalt thee, nor delay  
 To give the land to thee.  
 And when His judgment shall cut off  
 The wicked who against thee scoff,  
 Thou shalt the judgment see.
- 19 The wicked in great power I've seen,  
 Like some hale tree with foliage green  
 That grows in native ground.  
 But one passed by; it was no more;  
 I sought the man so strong of yore,  
 But he could not be found.
- 20 But mark the upright day by day;  
 Behold the perfect in his way;  
 His latter end is peace.  
 Destroyed at once shall rebels be;  
 Cut off from all posterity,  
 Their very name shall cease.
- 21 Salvation's from the LORD alone,  
 Whom as their covert saints have known  
 When by sore trouble tried.  
 The LORD who helped and saved them then  
 Will save them still from wicked men,  
 For they in Him confide.

PSALM XXXVIII. 8s and 7s.

- 1 LORD, do not in hot displeasure  
 Lay Thy heavy hand on me;  
 Let Thy chastening be in measure,  
 Thy rebukes from anger free.
- 2 For Thy hand most sorely presses;  
 Fast Thine arrows stick within;  
 Wrath my weary flesh distresses,  
 Gives my bones no rest for sin.

- 3 For like many billows rushing,  
My transgressions o'er me roll;  
Like a heavy burden crushing,  
They're too heavy for my soul.
- 4 Loathsome are my wounds neglected,  
Mine own folly makes it so;  
Bowed with pain, with grief dejected,  
All day long I mourning go.
- 5 For my loins are filled with burning,  
All my flesh with sore distress;  
Faint and bruised I'm ever mourning  
In my heart's disquietness.
- 6 My desires and ceaseless wailing,  
Lord, unveiled before Thee lie;  
Throbs my heart, my strength is failing;  
All its light hath left mine eye.
- 7 Friends and lovers whom I cherish,  
From my plague now stand aloof;  
Yea, my kinsmen, though I perish,  
Come no more beneath my roof.
- 8 They that for my life are seeking  
Snares for me in secret lay,  
Hurtful things against me speaking—  
Plots devising all the day.
- 9 As one deaf and dumb appearing,  
Nought I hear nor silence 'break;  
Yea, as one their words not hearing,  
And whose lips no answer make.
- 10 LORD my God, in Thee I'm trusting,  
Thou wilt answer when I call;  
Hear, lest they against me boasting,  
Joy and triumph when I fall.
- 11 Ready now to halt and stumble,  
Ever with me grief has been;  
Guilt I'll own with spirit humble,  
And be sorry for my sin.

12 Many are the foes in number—  
Lively, strong, who me withstood;  
Evil they for kindness render,  
Hating me for doing good.

13 LORD my God, do not forsake me;  
Distant from me never be;  
To my Saviour I betake me;  
Hasten, Lord, give help to me.

PSALM XXXIX. 10, 10, 10, 10.

I.

- 1 I will take heed and guard my ways, I said,  
That from my tongue no sinful word shall glide;  
Yea, with a bridle I will keep my mouth,  
While wicked men before me stand in pride.
- 2 But dumb with silence, I no comfort found;  
My heart was hot, my sorrow deeply stirred;  
And while I mused, the fire began to burn;  
Then spake I with my tongue this earnest word:
- 3 O LORD, mine end and measure of my days  
Make me to know, and thus my frailty see.  
Lo, Thou hast made my days an handbreadth long;  
My passing years are but as nought with Thee.
- 4 Each man at best is altogether vain;  
Each man doth surely walk in empty show;  
They labor all and vex themselves for nought,  
Nor know to whom their gathered riches go.

II.

- 5 And now, O Lord my God, what wait I for?  
My hope is firmly fixed on Thee alone;  
Deliver me from all my sinfulness,  
Nor let me as the scorn of fools be known.
- 6 Yea, I was dumb, I opened not my mouth,  
For Thou, LORD, didst it; all was Thy command.  
But now remove Thy stroke away from me;  
I am consumed beneath Thy smiting hand.



- 7 When with rebukes Thou chastenest man for sin,  
His beauty fades beneath the touch of death;  
It is consumed as by the fretting moth.  
Oh surely every man is but a breath.
- 8 LORD, hear my prayers, heed Thou my cry and tears;  
A stranger here I pass as all before.  
O spare me that I may recover strength  
To serve Thee, ere I go and be no more.

PSALM XL. C.M.

I.

- 1 I waited for the LORD, my God,  
Yea, patiently drew near;  
And He at length inclined to me  
My pleading cry to hear.
- 2 He took me from a fearful pit,  
From out the miry clay;  
He set my feet upon a rock,  
Establishing my way.
- 3 He put a new song in my mouth  
Our God to magnify;  
Beholding this, shall many fear  
And on the LORD rely.
- 4 O truly blessed is the man  
That on the LORD relies,  
Respecting not the proud, nor such  
As turn aside to lies.
- 5 O LORD my God, how manifold  
The works which Thou hast wrought!  
To us-ward Thou dost carry out  
Full many a gracious thought.
- 6 How vain the attempt to set them forth,  
Thy thoughts so manifold!  
If I would speak of them to Thee,  
They're more than can be told.

## II.

- 7 The offering on the altar burned,  
Gives no delight to Thee;  
But ears to hear Thy sovereign will  
Thou openest in me.
- 8 I therefore said, Lo, I am come  
The scripture to fulfil.  
Thy law is in my heart, O God;  
I love to do Thy will.
- 9 Before Thy people joyful news  
Of righteousness I'll tell;  
Lo, I will not refrain my lips,  
O LORD, Thou knowest well.
- 10 Thy faithfulness I have not hid  
Within my heart concealed;  
But Thy salvation and Thy truth  
To men I have revealed.

## III.

- 11 Thy tender mercies, O my LORD,  
Withhold not Thou from me;  
But let Thy kindness and Thy truth  
Preserve me constantly.
- 12 For countless ills have compassed me;  
My sinful deeds arise;  
Yea, they have overtaken me;  
Ashamed I droop mine eyes.
- 13 Their number is beyond compute;  
My heart hath failed for grief.  
Be pleased, O LORD, to rescue me;  
O haste to my relief.
- 14 Ashamed, confounded, let them be  
Who would my soul destroy;  
Turned backward and dishonored all  
Who see my hurt with joy.
- 15 By reason of their own great shame  
Let them astonished be,  
Who mock at my distress and say,  
Aha, aha, to me.

- 16 Let all that seek Thee now rejoice,  
Yea, glad in Thee abide,  
And loving Thy salvation, say,  
"The LORD be magnified."
- 17 Although a poor and needy one,  
Of me the Lord takes thought.  
Thou art my Saviour and my help;  
My God, O tarry not.

PSALM XLI. C.M.

- 1 How blest the man who thoughtfully  
The poor and weak befriends;  
Deliverance in the evil day  
Jehovah to him sends.
- 2 The LORD shall keep him, guard his life;  
On earth he shall be blest;  
The LORD will not deliver him  
To foes to be distressed.
- 3 Upon the couch of languishing  
Jehovah will sustain;  
And in his sickness He will make  
All soft his bed of pain.
- 4 O LORD, I said, do Thou extend  
Thy mercy unto me;  
Heal Thou my soul, for I have sinned,  
I have offended Thee.
- 5 My foes against me evil speak,  
And thus of me they say,  
"When will he die that so his name  
May wholly pass away?"
- 6 And if one come to see my state,  
He kindness but pretends;  
His heart is gathering mischief still  
To tell among his friends.
- 7 My foes together whispering  
Against me ill devise;  
Disease, say they, cleaves fast to him;  
Laid low, he shall not rise.

- 8 Yea even mine own familiar friend,  
 In whom I put my trust,  
 Who ate my bread, now lifts his heel  
 To crush me in the dust.
- 9 Do thou, Jehovah, show me grace,  
 And raise me up again,  
 That I with justice may requite  
 These base and wicked men.
- 10 By this I know assuredly  
 That I am loved by Thee,  
 Because my foe does not exult  
 In triumph over me.
- 11 To hold me firm in uprightness  
 Thine hand is ever near;  
 Thou settest me before Thy face,  
 An object of Thy care.

Jehovah, God of Israel,  
 Be blest forever then,  
 From age to age eternally.  
 Amen, yea, and Amen!

PSALM XLII. L.M.

I.

- 1 As pants the hart for water brooks,  
 So pants my soul, O God, for Thee;  
 It thirsts for God, to God it looks,  
 And longs the living God to see.
- 2 Far from the courts of God, my tears  
 Have been my food by night and day,  
 While constantly with bitter sneers,  
 "Where is thy God?" the scoffers say.
- 3 These things I call to mind, and cry,  
 "How oft I trod the hallowed way  
 To Zion, praising God on high  
 With throngs who kept the holy day."

4 O why art thou cast down my soul?  
And what should so disquiet thee?  
Hope thou in God; I'll yet extol  
My God who gives His help to me.

II.

5 O God, my soul is quite cast down,  
And therefore I recall Thy grace;  
From Jordan's brink, from Hermon's crown,  
I think upon Thy dwelling place.

6 Deep calls to deep in thunders loud,  
Thy water-spouts repeat the call;  
Whilst o'er me roll the billows proud,  
And all Thy waves upon me fall.

7 Jehovah will command for me  
His loving-kindness all the day;  
By night His song with me shall be  
A prayer to God, my life, my stay.

8 To God who is my rock I'll say,  
O why hast Thou forgotten me?  
Why go I mourning on my way,  
Oppressed of my fierce enemy?

9 As keenest sword within my bones,  
Reproach of bitter foes I hear,  
Whilst day by day in scornful tones,  
"Where is thy God?" the scoffers sneer.

10 O why art thou cast down, my soul?  
And what should so disquiet thee?  
Hope thou in God; I'll yet extol  
My God who gives his Help to me.

PSALM XLII. 1, 2, 5, 11. C.M.

1 As pants the hart for cooling streams  
When heated in the chase,  
So longs my soul, O God, for Thee,  
And Thy refreshing grace.

- 2 For Thee, my God, the living God,  
 My thirsty soul doth pine;  
 O when shall I behold Thy face,  
 Thou Majesty Divine?
- 3 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?  
 Trust God; He will employ  
 His aid for Thee, and change these sighs  
 To thankful hymns of joy.
- 4 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?  
 Hope still; and thou shalt sing  
 The praise of Him who is thy God,  
 Thy health's eternal spring.

PSALM XLIII. C.M.

- 1 Judge me, O God, and plead my cause  
 Against a godless race;  
 From men deceitful and unjust  
 Deliver in Thy grace.
- 2 O Thou the God of all my strength,  
 Why cast me off from Thee?  
 Why go I mourning, while the foe  
 So sore oppresseth me?
- 3 O send Thou forth Thy light and truth;  
 Let them be guides to me,  
 And bring me to Thy holy hill,  
 Thy dwelling-place to see.
- 4 Then will I to God's altar go,  
 To God, my boundless joy;  
 Yea, God, my God, Thy name to praise  
 My harp I will employ.
- 5 Why art thou then cast down, my soul?  
 What should discourage thee?  
 And why with vexing thoughts art thou  
 Disquieted in me?
- 6 Hope thou in God; His praise shall yet  
 My thankful lips employ.  
 He is the help that gladdens me,  
 My God, my boundless joy.

PSALM XLIV. 11s.

- 1 O God, we have heard and our fathers have told  
What wonders Thou didst in the great days of old :  
Where nations were crushed and cast out of the land  
Thou plantedst our fathers and madest them stand.
- 2 They gained not the land by the edge of the sword ;  
Their own arm to them could no safety afford ;  
But Thy right hand saved, and the light of Thy face,  
Because of Thy favor and wonderful grace.
- 3 Command, and Thy word shall deliverance bring,  
O God, unto Jacob, for Thou art my King.  
Through Thee we will surely push down all our foes,  
Through Thy name will trample on those that oppose.
- 4 No trust will I place in my bow to defend,  
Nor yet on my sword as a safeguard depend.  
In Thee, who hast saved us and put them to shame,  
We boast all the day, ever praising Thy name.
- 5 But Thou hast forsaken, to shame brought our boasts ;  
No more to the field dost Thou go with our hosts.  
Thou turnest us back from the foe in dismay,  
And spoilers who hate us have made us their prey.
- 6 Like sheep to the slaughter, for meat we are given ;  
Dispersed through the nations afar we are driven.  
Thou sellest Thy people to strangers for naught ;  
Their price to Thy treasure no increase hath brought.
- 7 Thou makest our neighbors reproach us in pride,  
And those that are near us to scoff and deride.  
Our name as a by-word the nations have made,  
The peoples in scorn of us wagging the head.
- 8 Yea, all the day long I behold my disgrace ;  
And covered am I with confusion of face ;  
The voice of blasphemers and scoffers I hear ;  
The foe and avenger against me appear.
- 9 All this have we suffered, yet never forgot  
Thy covenant goodness, nor falsely have wrought.  
Our heart is not turned and our steps have not strayed,  
Though crushed amid ruins and under death's shade.

- 10 If we have forgotten the name of our God,  
 Or unto an idol our hands spread abroad,  
 Shall not the Almighty uncover this sin,  
 Who knoweth our hearts and the secrets within?
- 11 Yea, all the day long for Thy sake we're consumed;  
 Like sheep for the slaughter to death we are doomed.  
 Then why dost Thou sleep? O Jehovah, awake!  
 Nor spurn us forever. Arise for our sake!
- 12 O why art Thou hiding the light of Thy face,  
 Forgetting the burden and grief of our race?  
 Our soul is bowed down, yea, we cleave to the dust;  
 Rise, help and redeem us, Thy mercy we trust.

PSALM XLV. S.M.

I.

- 1 My heart doth overflow;  
 A goodly theme is mine.  
 My tongue, a ready writer's pen,  
 Doth praise the King divine.
- 2 More fair than sons of men,  
 Thy lips with grace o'erflow;  
 For richest blessings evermore  
 On Thee doth God bestow.
- 3 Thy sword gird on Thy thigh,  
 O thou supreme in might!  
 Appear in splendid majesty  
 And in Thy glory bright.
- 4 To triumph ride in state  
 For meekness, truth, and right;  
 And Thy right hand shall teach to Thee  
 Great deeds of dreadful might.
- 5 Thy shafts shall pierce the heart  
 Of those that hate the King;  
 And under Thy dominion strong  
 The peoples Thou shalt bring.



- 6 Thy royal throne, O God,  
 Forever shall endure.  
 The sceptre of Thy kingdom is  
 A sceptre right and pure.
- 7 On Thee who right dost love  
 And wickedness abhor,  
 Doth God, Thy God, as on none else  
 The oil of gladness pour.
- 8 Of myrrh and spices sweet  
 Thy garments fragrance had;  
 From palaces of ivory  
 The music made Thee glad.
- 9 Amid Thy glorious train  
 King's daughters waiting stand;  
 And Thy fair queen in Ophir gold  
 Doth stand at Thy right hand.

II.

- 10 O daughter, give thou heed,  
 Incline to me thine ear;  
 Forget thou now thy father's house  
 And all thy kindred dear.
- 11 Thy beauty to the King  
 Shall then delightful be;  
 Do thou with reverence worship Him,  
 Because thy LORD is he.
- 12 The daughter then of Tyre  
 There with a gift shall be,  
 And all the wealthy of the land  
 Shall make their suit to thee.
- 13 The daughter of the King  
 All glorious waits within;  
 And with embroideries of gold  
 Her robes inwrought have been.
- 14 She cometh to the King  
 In robes with needle wrought;  
 The virgin bands that follow her  
 Shall unto Thee be brought.

- 15 With gladness and with joy  
 Thou all of them shalt bring,  
 And they shall enter in Thy train,  
 The palace of the King.
- 16 Then in the fathers' stead  
 Thy children Thou shalt take,  
 And everywhere in all the earth  
 Them noble princes make.
- 17 Through every coming age  
 I'll make Thy name to live;  
 The peoples therefore evermore  
 Their praise to Thee shall give.

PSALM XLVI. C.M.D.

- 1 God is our refuge and our strength;  
 In straits a present aid;  
 And therefore though the earth remove  
 We will not be afraid;  
 Though hills amidst the seas be cast,  
 Though foaming waters roar;  
 Yea, though the mighty billows shake  
 The mountains on the shore.
- 2 A river is whose streams make glad  
 The city of our God,  
 The holy place wherein the LORD  
 Most High hath His abode.  
 Since God is in the midst of her,  
 Unmoved her walls shall stand;  
 For God will be her early help,  
 When trouble is at hand.
- 3 The nations raged, the kingdoms moved;  
 But when His voice was heard  
 The troubled earth was stilled to peace  
 Before His mighty word.  
 THE LORD OF HOSTS IS ON OUR SIDE  
 OUR SAFETY TO SECURE;  
 THE GOD OF JACOB IS FOR US  
 A REFUGE STRONG AND SURE.

4 O come, behold what wondrous works  
Jehovah's hand hath wrought;  
Come see what ruin to the foe  
He on the earth hath brought.  
To utmost ends of all the earth,  
Lo, wars to peace He turns;  
The bow He breaks, the spear He cuts,  
In fire the chariot burns.

5 Be still and know that I am God;  
I'll be exalted high,  
And all the nations of the earth  
My name shall magnify.  
THE LORD OF HOSTS IS ON OUR SIDE,  
OUR SAFETY TO SECURE;  
THE GOD OF JACOB IS FOR US  
A REFUGE STRONG AND SURE.

PSALM XLVI. 8, 7, 8, 7, 6, 6, 6, 6, 7.

1 Our refuge and our strength is God,  
Our help in tribulation.  
We will not fear though earth remove,  
Though hills forsake their station,  
And stand amid the sea,  
Though waters troubled be,  
Though swelling billows roar,  
And shake the rocky shore  
Until the mountains tremble.

2 A river flows whose streams make glad  
God's holy habitation.  
Since God is there she'll ne'er be moved;  
He'll early bring salvation.  
In rage the lands rebelled;  
He spake; the earth was quelled.  
THE LORD OF HOSTS IS NIGH,  
AND JACOB'S GOD MOST HIGH  
IS OUR ETERNAL REFUGE.

3 Come, see the works the LORD hath wrought;  
On earth He doeth wonders;  
Makes wars to cease, the chariot burns,  
The bow, the spear He sunders.

Be still and worship Me;  
Exalted I will be.  
THE LORD OF HOSTS IS NIGH,  
AND JACOB'S GOD MOST HIGH  
IS OUR ETERNAL REFUGE.

PSALM XLVII. L.M.

- 1 O all ye peoples, clap your hands!  
To God with voice of triumph sing.  
The LORD Most High is terrible,  
The great, the universal King.
- 2 He putteth nations under us  
And maketh us triumphant stand.  
He chooseth for our heritage  
His well-loved Jacob's goodly land.
- 3 God hath ascended with a shout,  
Jehovah with the trumpet's sound.  
Sing praise to God our King, sing praise;  
Yea, let His glorious praise abound.
- 4 For God is King of all the earth;  
With thoughtful heart His praise make known.  
O'er all the nations God doth reign;  
God sitteth on His holy throne.
- 5 To serve the God of Abraham  
The princes of the earth draw nigh;  
The shields of earth belong to God;  
He is exalted, God Most High.

PSALM XLVIII. L.M.

I.

- 1 The LORD is great; with worthy praise  
Proclaim His power, His name confess,  
Within the city of our God,  
Within His mount of holiness.

- 2 Most beautiful Mount Zion stands,  
Exalted high upon the north!  
The city of the mighty King,  
The joy of all the peopled earth!
- 3 Within her dwellings for defence  
Our God hath made His presence known.  
Lo, hostile kings, amazed, dismayed,  
In haste have fled, by fear o'erthrown.
- 4 For sudden anguish on them seized,  
As when a woman meets her hour;  
Like ships of Tarshish wrecked and broke  
Before the storm's destroying power.
- 5 As we have heard, so have we seen  
Within the city of our God,  
The city of the LORD of hosts,  
Forever fixed, His firm abode.

## II.

- 6 Within Thy temple's sacred courts,  
With reverent and adoring thought,  
We contemplate Thy grace, O God,  
And all Thy deeds with mercy fraught.
- 7 Where'er Thy name, O God, is known,  
Where'er Thy glorious fame extends,  
There also is Thy praise proclaimed,  
E'en to the earth's remotest ends.
- 8 Thy hand is full of righteousness:  
Let Zion's gladness then be great,  
And Judah's daughters joyously  
Thy righteous judgments celebrate.
- 9 Encompass Zion, tell her towers,  
And mark her mighty bulwarks well;  
Consider all her palaces,  
And to your sons her glory tell.
- 10 For, lo, this God is still our God  
For time and for eternity,  
And He will ever be our guide  
Till death from evil sets us free.

PSALM XLVIII. 9-14. H.M.

- 1 Within Thy house, O God,  
We on Thy mercies dwell;  
O'er all the earth abroad  
Shall men Thy praises tell.  
Where'er Thy name is known they bless:  
Thy hand is full of righteousness.
- 2 Mount Zion shall rejoice  
And Judah's daughters praise  
The LORD with cheerful voice,  
For justice He displays;  
Round Zion walk; about her go,  
That all her splendors ye may know.
- 3 The towers of Zion tell,  
Her palaces survey,  
Mark all her bulwarks well;  
Then to your children say,  
This God forever shall abide  
Our God, and unto death our guide.

PSALM XLIX. 7s.

- 1 Hear this, all ye peoples, hear,  
Earth's inhabitants, give ear;  
All of high and low degree,  
Rich and poor, attend to me.
- 2 For my mouth shall wisdom speak,  
Knowledge with my heart I'll seek,  
Lend to parables mine ear,  
With the harp make dark things clear.
- 3 Why should I to fear give way  
When I see the evil day;  
When with wickedness my foes  
Shall surround me and oppose?
- 4 They that trust in treasured gold,  
Though they boast of wealth untold,  
None can bid his brother live,  
None to God a ransom give,

- 5 That from death he should be free,  
And corruption never see :  
Costly is life's ransom price,  
Far beyond all sacrifice.
- 6 For alike before their eyes  
Die the foolish and the wise ;  
Then to others they must leave  
All their wealth, though sore they grieve.
- 7 Yet within their heart they say  
That their houses are for aye,  
That their dwelling places grand  
Shall for generations stand.
- 8 To their lands they give their name,  
In the hope of lasting fame ;  
But man's honor quickly flies ;  
He, like beasts that perish, dies.
- 9 Though this folly mark their ways,  
Though the world their sayings praise,  
In the grave like sheep they're laid,  
Death their shepherd there is made.
- 10 O'er them soon shall rule the just,  
All their beauty turn to dust ;  
But from death will God retrieve,  
To Himself my soul receive.
- 11 Let no fear disturb your peace,  
Though one's house and wealth increase.  
Naught shall after him descend ;  
Death shall all his glory end.
- 12 Though the world his praise will tell,  
When to self he doeth well,  
Though in life his soul be blessed,  
Though of all he wished, possessed,
- 13 With his fathers he shall lie,  
Where no light e'er meets the eye.  
Man in honor when not wise,  
Like the beasts that perish, dies.

PSALM L. L.M. 6 lines.

I.

- 1 The mighty God, Jehovah, speaks  
And calls the earth from sea to sea;  
From beauteous Zion God shines forth;  
He comes and will not silent be,  
Devouring flame before Him goes,  
And dark the tempest round Him grows.
- 2 He calls aloud to heaven and earth,  
That He may justly judge His own:  
"My covenant saints together bring  
Who sacrifice to Me alone."  
The heavens His righteousness declare,  
For God Himself as judge is there.
- 3 Hear, O my people, I will speak:  
Against thee I will testify;  
Give ear to Me, O Israel,  
For God, e'en thine own God, am I.  
I do not chide for sacrifice;  
Thine offerings are before Mine eyes.
- 4 I would not take from out thy fold  
Thy goats, nor yet thy fattened kine;  
The cattle on a thousand hills  
And all the forest beasts are Mine.  
Each mountain bird to Me is known,  
Whate'er doth roam the field I own.
- 5 Behold, if I should hungry grow,  
I would not tell My need to thee,  
For all the world itself is Mine,  
And all its wealth belongs to Me.  
The flesh of bulls why should I take?  
With blood of goats My thirst why slake?
- 6 Bring thou to God the gift of thanks,  
And pay thy vows to God Most High.  
Call ye upon My holy name  
In days when sore distress is nigh;  
I will deliverance send to thee  
And thou shalt praises give to Me.



II.

- 7 But to the wicked thus saith God:  
    “My statutes why dost thou declare?  
Why take My covenant in thy mouth,  
    Since thou for wisdom hast no care?  
    Yea, e’en My words thou dost profane  
    And cast behind thee in disdain.
- 8 “Thou saw’st a thief and gav’st consent,  
    Hast been partaker with the vile;  
Thy mouth to evil thou dost give;  
    Thy tongue doth frame deceit and guile;  
    Thou slanderest thy brother’s name;  
    Thy mother’s son thou dost defame.
- 9 “Thus hast thou done; I silence kept;  
    And this has been thy secret thought,  
That I was wholly as thyself,  
    To take thine evil deeds as nought;  
    But I’ll reprove thee and array  
    Thy deeds before thine eyes this day.”
- 10 Consider this, who God forget,  
    Lest you I rend with none to free.  
Who offers sacrifice of thanks,  
    He glorifies and honors Me.  
    To him who orders well his way  
    God’s full salvation I’ll display.

PSALM LI. 7s.

- 1 God be merciful to me,  
    On Thy grace I rest my plea;  
Plenteous in compassion Thou,  
    Blot out my transgressions now;  
    Wash me, make me pure within;  
    Cleanse, O cleanse me, from my sin.
- 2 My transgressions I confess,  
    Grief and guilt my soul oppress;  
I have sinned against Thy grace  
    And provoked Thee to Thy face;  
I confess Thy judgment just;  
    Speechless, I Thy mercy trust.

- 3 I am evil, born in sin;  
Thou desirest truth within.  
Thou alone my Saviour art;  
Teach thy wisdom to my heart.  
Make me pure, Thy grace bestow,  
Wash me whiter than the snow.
- 4 Broken, humbled to the dust  
By Thy wrath and judgments just,  
Let my contrite heart rejoice  
And in gladness hear Thy voice.  
From my sins, O hide Thy face;  
Blot them out in boundless grace.
- 5 Gracious God, my heart renew;  
Make my spirit right and true;  
Cast me not away from Thee;  
Let Thy Spirit dwell in me;  
Thy salvation's joy impart;  
Steadfast make my willing heart.
- 6 Sinners then shall learn from me  
And return, O God, to Thee.  
Saviour, all my guilt remove  
And my tongue shall sing Thy love;  
Touch my lips, O God of grace,  
And my mouth shall show Thy praise.
- 7 Not the formal sacrifice  
Shall to Thine acceptance rise;  
Not the smoking offering  
But my broken heart I bring.  
Contrite spirit, weeping eyes,  
Thou, O God, wilt not despise.
- 8 Prosper Zion in Thy grace;  
Salem's broken walls replace.  
Then our righteous sacrifice  
Shall delight Thy holy eyes.  
Whole burnt offerings, gladly made,  
On Thine altar shall be laid.

PSALM LI. C.M.D.

I.

- 1 O God, according to Thy grace  
Be merciful to me,  
In Thine abounding love blot out  
All mine iniquity;  
O wash me wholly from my guilt  
And make me clean within:  
For my transgressions I confess;  
I ever see my sin.
- 2 Against Thee only have I sinned,  
Done evil in Thy sight;  
So in Thy judgment Thou art just,  
And in Thy sentence right.  
Behold, in evil I was formed,  
Conceived and born in sin;  
But Thou wilt make me wise in heart;  
Thou seekest truth within.
- 3 Do Thou with hyssop make me clean,  
Yea, whiter than the snow.  
O let my broken bones rejoice  
And gladness make me know.  
Blot out all mine iniquities,  
And hide my sins from view.  
Create in me a spirit right;  
O God, my heart renew.
- 4 O from Thy presence cast me not  
Thy face no more to see;  
Thy holy Spirit take not Thou,  
O God, away from me.  
Restore me Thy salvation's joy;  
My willing heart uphold;  
Then sinners shall be turned to Thee  
When I Thy ways unfold.

II.

- 5 O God, of my salvation God,  
Free me from guilty stains;  
My tongue shall praise Thy righteousness  
Aloud in joyful strains.

O LORD, now open Thou my lips,  
Thy praise I'll then proclaim;  
My mouth shall show before the world  
The glories of Thy name.

6 For Thou desir'st not sacrifice,  
Else would I give it Thee;  
Nor though I bring burnt offerings  
Wilt Thou delighted be.  
A broken spirit is to God  
A pleasing sacrifice;  
A broken and a contrite heart  
Thou, God, wilt not despise.

7 Do good to Zion in Thy grace,  
Jerusalem's walls restore;  
Then sacrifice of righteousness  
Shall please Thee as of yore.  
Burnt offerings shall they bring to Thee,  
And whole burnt offerings slay;  
The choicest of the herd they shall  
Upon Thine altar lay.

PSALM LII. C.M.D.

1 Why boast of crime, O mighty man?  
God's mercy waiteth long.  
Thy tongue is like a razor sharp,  
Devising fraud and wrong.  
Thou lovest evil more than good,  
To lying thou dost cling;  
Thou lovest all devouring words,  
O thou deceitful tongue!

2 So God shall likewise hurl thee down,  
Shall hurl thee down for aye;  
He shall remove thee from thy place,  
No more therein to stay.  
Yea, He shall pluck thee from thy tent,  
Nor e'er restore again,  
Shall root thee out with mighty hand  
From land of living men.

3 The righteous shall behold and fear,  
Shall laugh at him and say :  
Lo, this the man who hath not made  
Our God his strength and stay.  
Yea, this the man who placed his trust  
In wealth's abundant store,  
And in his every wickedness  
Confirmed himself the more.

4 But I within the house of God  
Grow like an olive tree ;  
And in the mercy of my God  
My trust shall ever be.  
I'll ever give Thee thanks, for Thou  
Hast done it for my sake ;  
Before Thy saints Thy gracious name  
My only hope I'll make.

PSALM LIII. S.M.

1 "There is no God," have said  
The foolish in their heart.  
Corrupt are they ; their works are vile ;  
They all from good depart.

2 For God looked down from heaven  
On all the human race,  
To see if any understood,  
If any sought His face.

3 They all are gone aside ;  
Corruption doth abound.  
There is not one that doeth good ;  
Not even one is found.

4 These men that evil work,  
Will they no knowledge gain,  
Who eat My people as their bread,  
And prayer to God disdain ?

5 But though no cause appears,  
They greatly fear and quail ;  
For God hath scattered far the bones  
Of him who would assail.

- 6 Yea, Thou hast put to shame  
 And made them flee away ;  
 For God hath cast them off in wrath,  
 And filled them with dismay.
- 7 Oh, would that Israel's help  
 Were out of Zion come !  
 Oh, would that God might early bring  
 His captive people home !
- 8 When God from distant lands  
 His exiled ones shall bring,  
 Then Jacob shall exultant be,  
 And Israel shall sing.

PSALM LIV. C.M.

- 1 Save me, O God, by Thy great name ;  
 In might my judge appear.  
 Hear Thou my prayer to Thee, O God,  
 And to my words give ear.
- 2 For strangers rise against me now ;  
 Oppressors seek my soul.  
 They set not God before their eyes,  
 Nor yield to His control.
- 3 The Lord's, with those upholding me ;  
 God is my helper still ;  
 Destroy my foes, and in Thy truth  
 Requite them for their ill.
- 4 A free-will offering unto Thee  
 In sacrifice I'll bring.  
 Jehovah, I will thank Thy name ;  
 Its goodness I will sing.
- 5 For out of all adversity  
 He hath delivered me ;  
 And my desire upon my foes  
 Hath given me to see.

PSALM LV. C.M.

I.

- 1 O God, to this my prayer give ear,  
Nor hide Thee from my cry;  
Attend my sad complaint, and hear  
My restless moan and sigh;
- 2 Because the voice of foes I hear,  
Because the vile oppress,  
Who cast on me the ill I fear,  
And in their wrath distress.
- 3 Sore pained in heart, I find no ease;  
Death's terrors fill my soul;  
Great fear and trembling on me seize,  
And horrors o'er me roll.
- 4 O had I wings, I sigh and say,  
Like some swift dove to roam,  
Then would I hasten far away,  
And find a peaceful home.
- 5 Lo, wandering far my rest should be  
In some lone desert waste;  
I from the stormy wind would flee,  
And to a shelter haste.
- 6 Destroyed, O Lord, now let them be;  
Their tongues confuse, divide.  
For in the city strife I see;  
There cruelties abide.
- 7 They walk her walls both night and day;  
Within all vices meet.  
Oppression, fraud, and crime hold sway,  
Nor leave her crowded street.
- 8 'Twas not a foe who did deride—  
For that I could endure;  
No hater who arose in pride,  
Else had I hid secure.

- 9 'Twas thou in whom I did confide,  
Who shared my every thought;  
We took sweet counsel side by side,  
God's house together sought.
- 10 But death shall seize them; to the tomb  
Alive they shall depart;  
For wickedness is in their home;  
It rules within their heart.

## II.

- 11 But as for me, I'll call on God,  
The LORD will soon relieve;  
Yea, He will hear my plaintive moan,  
At morning, noon, and eve.
- 12 He hath redeemed my soul in peace,  
From battle set me free;  
He hath made wars against me cease,  
Though many strove with me.
- 13 The everlasting God will hear;  
To them His answers show.  
The God of might they do not fear,  
Since they no changes know.
- 14 Against the men that were his friends,  
And such as peace preferred,  
His hands the wicked man extends  
And breaks his plighted word.
- 15 As smooth as butter in his speech,  
Yet he in heart would slay;  
More soft than oil his words to each,  
But naked swords are they.
- 16 O cast thy burden on the LORD,  
He will thy soul sustain;  
He will to saints His help afford;  
Unmoved they shall remain.
- 17 O God, false men of cruel ways  
Shall utter ruin see;  
They shall not live out half their days;  
But I will trust in Thee.



PSALM LVI. 6s.

- 1 Be merciful, O God,  
Man would my life devour;  
He, fighting all the day,  
Oppresses by his power.  
My foes to swallow me  
Keep watch from morn to night,  
For they are many who  
Against me proudly fight.
- 2 What time I am afraid,  
I put my trust in Thee;  
In God—praised be His word,  
His promised word to me—  
In God I put my trust;  
All my defence is He;  
I will not be afraid:  
Can flesh do aught to me?
- 3 All day they wrest my words;  
Their thoughts are full of hate.  
They meet, they lurk, they watch,  
As for my soul they wait.  
Shall they by wickedness  
Escape Thy judgment just?  
O God, in wrath cast down  
The peoples in the dust.
- 4 My wand'rings Thou dost tell:  
O treasure Thou my tears.  
Are they not in Thy book,  
Where all my life appears?  
My foes shall backward turn,  
What day I call on Thee.  
For this I surely know,  
That God is still for me.
- 5 In God,—praised be His word,  
His promised word of grace—  
Yea, in the LORD,—His word  
Of faithfulness I praise—  
In God I put my trust;  
All my defence is He.  
I will not be afraid;  
Can man do aught to me?

- 6 Upon me are Thy vows,  
O God, who savest me;  
The sacrifice of thanks  
I'll render unto Thee.  
From death Thou hast redeemed,  
My feet from falling stayed,  
Before God's face to walk  
In life, no more afraid.

PSALM LVII. L.M.

I.

- 1 O God, be merciful to me,  
My soul doth refuge take in Thee;  
Beneath Thy shadowing wings I'll stay,  
Until these troubles pass away.
- 2 To God Most High my cry shall be,  
To God who doeth all for me.  
God grace and truth from heaven will send,  
And from reviling foes defend.
- 3 I am beset by beasts untamed,  
By men whose hearts are all inflamed:  
Their teeth are spears; their spoken words  
Are pointed darts and sharpened swords.
- 4 Be Thou, O God, exalted high,  
Yea, far above the starry sky;  
And let Thy glory be displayed  
O'er all the earth Thy hands have made.

II.

- 5 A net they for my steps prepared;  
My sinking soul well nigh despaired.  
A pit before me they have made;  
Themselves therein are prostrate laid.
- 6 My heart is fixed, O God, my King!  
My heart is fixed, Thy praise I'll sing.  
Awake my glory! swell the song;  
Let harp and lute the notes prolong.

- 7 Yea, I will early wake and sing,  
Among the nations praise will bring;  
For unto heaven Thy mercies rise;  
Thy truth doth reach above the skies.
- 8 Be Thou, O God, exalted high,  
Yea, far above the starry sky;  
And let Thy glory be displayed  
O'er all the earth Thy hands have made.

PSALM LVIII. C.M.

- 1 Ye judges great that rule the land,  
Do ye speak righteousness?  
And do ye judge the sons of men,  
In truth and uprightness?
- 2 Nay, ye in heart do wickedness;  
The earth by force ye sway.  
From birth the wicked are estranged,  
In falsehood go astray.
- 3 Their poison's like a serpent's tooth;  
No man can tame their will;  
Like adders deaf they stop their ears,  
Nor heed the charmer's skill.
- 4 LORD, break their teeth within their mouth,  
That they no prey may take;  
O LORD, the sharp and cruel teeth  
Of these young lions break.
- 5 Yea, let them quickly melt away,  
As running waters flow;  
Their arrows be as though cut off  
When on the bended bow.
- 6 As snails that melt and pass away,  
So let their course be run;  
Or like to one untimely born,  
That hath not seen the sun.
- 7 Before your pots can feel the heat  
Which under them you lay,  
The green and burning thorns alike  
His whirlwind sweeps away.

- 8 The righteous greatly shall rejoice  
 When vengeance he shall see;  
 And, treading down all wickedness,  
 Triumphant he shall be.
- 9 So they shall say, For righteous men  
 There is a sure reward;  
 There is a God who in the earth  
 Doth judgment just afford.

PSALM LIX. C.M.

I.

- 1 My God, deliver me from foes,  
 Now rising as a flood;  
 From wicked workers save Thou me,  
 From men athirst for blood.
- 2 The mighty for my soul lay wait,  
 Against me they combine;  
 They run, O LORD, themselves prepare;  
 No fault nor sin is mine.
- 3 Awake to help me, and behold,  
 Thou God of Israel;  
 LORD God of Hosts, the nations judge,  
 Spare none that still rebel.

II.

- 4 At eventide they oft return,  
 Like dogs with angry sound;  
 Like hungry dogs in search of food  
 They roam the city round.
- 5 Behold, their mouths pour forth their rage  
 And in their lips are swords;  
 For thus with arrogance they say:  
 "Who now doth hear our words?"
- 6 But Thou, O LORD, shalt laugh at them,  
 At all the nations mock.  
 I wait on Thee, O God, my strength,  
 My tower and my rock.

7 My God in lovingkindness great  
Will come and rescue me;  
And my desire upon my foes  
My God will let me see.

### III.

8 Lest mine own people should forget,  
Do not the wicked slay;  
But bring them down, O Lord, our shield,  
And scatter far away.

9 Because with proud and cruel words  
They sin against the meek,  
Let them be taken in their pride  
Who lies and cursing speak.

10 Consume them in Thy wrath, consume,  
That they may be no more;  
To show that God in Jacob rules,  
And to earth's farthest shore.

### IV.

11 Let them return at eventide,  
Like dogs with angry sound;  
Like hungry dogs let them return  
And roam the city round.

12 Yea, let them wander up and down  
In search of food to eat;  
And let them tarry all the night  
Unsatisfied with meat.

13 But of Thy might I'll sing aloud,  
At morn Thy mercy praise;  
For Thou hast been my strong defence,  
My tower in troublous days.

14 O Thou who art my strength, I'll sing  
Loud praises unto Thee.  
For God is my defence, the God  
Of mercy unto me.

PSALM LX. C.M.

I.

- 1 O God, Thou hast rejected us;  
And hast afflicted sore;  
Thou hast been angry, but in grace  
O once again restore.
- 2 Lo, Thou hast made the earth to quake  
And rent it by Thy might;  
Heal Thou its breaches, for, behold,  
It shaketh with affright.
- 3 Before Thy chosen people Thou  
Hast placed hard things to bear;  
Yea, Thou hast made us in Thy wrath  
The wine of reeling share.
- 4 But yet a banner Thou hast given  
To those who fear Thy name—  
A banner to display abroad,  
And thus the truth proclaim.
- 5 That Thy beloved may be saved  
And from their foes set free,  
Help with the might of Thy right hand;  
In mercy answer me.

II.

- 6 God in His holiness hath said:  
I will triumphant be;  
All heathen lands I claim as Mine  
And they shall bow to Me.
- 7 The land of Shechem I'll divide;  
And mete out Succoth's vale;  
I claim Manasseh, Gilead's mount;  
My rule they all shall hail.
- 8 My head's defence is Ephraim's strength;  
My sceptre Judah yields;  
Philistia, Edom, Moab, each  
To Me its homage yields.

- 9 Now therefore who will lead us on  
 And Edom's fortress take?  
 No longer cast us off, O God,  
 Nor yet our hosts forsake.
- 10 Give Thou us help against the foe,  
 For help of man is vain;  
 Through God we shall do valiantly,  
 The victory He shall gain.

PSALM LXI. C.P.M.

- 1 My voice and prayer, O God, attend:  
 From earth's remotest bound I send  
 My supplicating cry.  
 When troubles overwhelm my breast,  
 Then lead me on the rock to rest  
 That higher is than I.
- 2 In Thee my soul hath shelter found,  
 And Thou hast been from foes around  
 The tower to which I flee.  
 I'll ever in Thy house abide,  
 Beneath Thy sheltering wings will hide,  
 A refuge sure for me.
- 3 For Thou, O God, my vows hast heard,  
 On me the heritage conferred  
 Of those that fear Thy name.  
 Long life Thou to the king wilt give;  
 Through generations he shall live,  
 From age to age the same.
- 4 Before God's face shall he abide;  
 O do Thou truth and grace provide  
 To guard him in the way.  
 So I Thy name will ever sing,  
 A song of praise will daily bring,  
 That I my vows may pay.

PSALM LXII. C.M.

I.

- 1 My soul in silence waits for God,  
 My Saviour He hath proved;  
 He only is my rock and tower,  
 I'll not be greatly moved.

- 2 How long will ye one man assail,  
 And seek to cause his fall?  
 Till he is like a tottering fence,  
 And as a leaning wall.
- 3 They plot to bring his glory down,  
 And lies against him nurse;  
 They bless him loudly with their mouth,  
 But inwardly they curse.
- 4 My soul, in silence wait for God;  
 He is my help approved;  
 He only is my rock and tower,  
 And I shall not be moved.

## II.

- 5 My honor is secure with God;  
 My Saviour He is known;  
 My refuge and my rock of strength  
 Is found in God alone.
- 6 On Him, ye people, at all times,  
 Rely with confidence;  
 Before Him pour ye out your heart;  
 For God is our defence.
- 7 Then trust in God, and not in men  
 Of high or low degree;  
 The small are naught, the great a lie;  
 And both are vanity.
- 8 Trust not in harsh oppression's power,  
 Nor in unrighteous gain;  
 If wealth increase, yet on your gold  
 Ye set your hearts in vain.
- 9 For God hath spoken once, yea, twice,  
 And unto me hath shown,  
 That saving power and lasting strength,  
 Belong to God alone.
- 10 Yea, lovingkindness unto Thee  
 Belongeth ever, Lord;  
 For Thou according to his work  
 Dost every man reward.



PSALM LXIII. C.M.D.

- 1 Lord, Thee, my God, I'll early seek ;  
My soul doth thirst for Thee ;  
My flesh longs in a weary land,  
Wherein no waters be ;  
That I may yet behold Thy power,  
And brightness of Thy face,  
As I have seen Thee heretofore  
Within Thy holy place.
- 2 Since better is Thy love than life,  
My lips shall give Thee praise ;  
I in Thy name will lift my hands  
And bless Thee all my days.  
My soul with choicest food supplied,  
Well satisfied shall be ;  
Then shall my mouth with joyful lips  
Sing praises unto Thee.
- 3 When I remember Thee, O God,  
Upon my bed by night,  
I in the darkness meditate  
On Thee with great delight.  
In Thy wings' shade I will rejoice ;  
Thou art my help of old.  
My soul fast follows after Thee,  
Whose right hand doth uphold.
- 4 They shall descend to depths of earth,  
Who seek my soul to slay ;  
Yea, they shall perish by the sword,  
To hungry beasts a prey.  
Yet shall the king rejoice in God ;  
Who swears by Him shall joy ;  
For stopped shall be the mouth of those  
Who lying words employ.

PSALM LXIV. C.M.D.

- 1 O God, give ear to my complaint ;  
From foes my life defend ;  
O hide me from the secret plots  
Of throngs that ill intend,

Who whet their tongues like sharpened swords;  
Whose words are like a spear,  
Who shoot their arrows at the just;  
They shoot and do not fear.

2 In all their evil purposes  
They bid themselves be bold,  
Commune of laying hidden snares  
And say, "Who shall behold?"  
For they devise all kinds of wrong;  
They plan with perfect art;  
The inward thought of each is deep,  
And deep the secret heart.

3 But God will bend His mighty bow;  
His arrows swift shall fly;  
And suddenly, struck down at last,  
The foe shall wounded lie.  
So they shall stumble in the way;  
Their tongue has caused their fall;  
And all that see shall wag the head  
As they their end recall.

4 All men shall stand in awe of God,  
And shall declare His ways;  
Yea, they shall thoughtfully observe  
The justice He displays.  
The righteous shall be glad in God,  
In Him their trust shall place;  
And all who are of upright heart  
Shall sing Jehovah's grace.

PSALM LXV. 7s & 6s.

1 Praise waits for Thee in Zion;  
To Thee our vows shall be;  
O God, of prayer the Hearer,  
All flesh shall come to Thee.  
Iniquities against me  
Prevail from day to day;  
But as for our transgressions,  
Thou takest them away.

2 How blest the man Thou choosest,  
And bringest near to Thee,  
That in Thy courts for ever  
His dwelling-place may be.  
He shall within Thy temple  
Be satisfied with grace,  
And filled with all the goodness  
Of Thy most holy place.

3 O God of our salvation,  
Since Thou dost love the right,  
Thou wilt an answer send us  
In deeds of wondrous might.  
All peoples with assurance,  
Far off upon the sea,  
Or in earth's distant places,  
Put confidence in Thee.

4 Thy might sets fast the mountains;  
Strength girds Thee evermore  
To calm the raging peoples  
And still the ocean's roar.  
Thy dreadful signs and wonders  
Make distant lands afraid;  
The morning and the evening  
By Thee are joyful made.

5 Thy visits bring the showers,  
Thy floods enrich the field;  
Thy blessing so prepares it  
That earth our food shall yield.  
Thou waterest her furrows;  
Her ridges down are prest;  
With showers they are softened;  
The springing plants are blest.

6 The year is crowned with goodness,  
Thy paths drop riches round;  
The little hills and pastures  
With joyfulness resound.  
The fields with flocks are covered;  
The vales with grain are clad.  
They shout, yea, they are singing;  
For Thou hast made them glad.

PSALM LXV. 1-4. C.M.

- 1 Praise waits for Thee in Zion, Lord;  
To Thee our vows shall be;  
O Thou, the God that hearest prayer,  
All flesh shall come to Thee.
- 2 Against me mine iniquities  
Prevail from day to day.  
But as for our transgressions, Thou  
Wilt take them all away.
- 3 O blest the man whom Thou dost choose,  
And mak'st approach to Thee,  
That he within Thy sacred courts  
May there a dweller be.
- 4 We surely shall be satisfied  
With Thine abundant grace,  
Yea, with the goodness of Thy house.  
Of Thy most holy place.

PSALM LXVI. C.M.

I.

- 1 All lands, to God in joyful sounds  
Aloft your voices raise;  
Sing forth the honor of His name,  
And glorious make His praise.
- 2 Say ye to God, How terrible  
In all Thy works art Thou!  
To Thee Thy foes by Thy great power  
Shall be constrained to bow.
- 3 Yea, all the earth shall worship Thee.  
And unto Thee shall sing;  
To Thy great name shall songs of joy  
With loud hosannas ring.
- 4 O come, behold the works of God,  
His mighty doings see:  
In dealing with the sons of men  
Most wonderful is He.

5 To land He turned the foaming sea,  
A pathway thus they had;  
They through the river went on foot;  
In Him we there were glad.

6 He rules forever by His might;  
His eyes the nations try;  
Let not the proud rebellious ones  
Exalt themselves on high.

## II.

7 O all ye peoples, bless our God;  
Aloud proclaim His praise,  
Who safe preserves our soul in life,  
And steadfast makes our ways.

8 For Thou, O God, as gold is tried,  
Hast tried us o'er and o'er;  
Hast brought our feet within the net,  
On us laid burdens sore.

9 Thou hast made men ride o'er our heads;  
Through fire and flood we passed;  
But unto wealth and plenty Thou  
Hast brought us out at last.

10 I'll bring burnt-offerings to Thy house,  
To Thee my vows will pay,  
As I gave promise with my lips,  
When trouble on me lay.

11 With incense I will fatlings bring,  
Burnt-sacrifice will take;  
And from the best of flock and herd  
To Thee an offering make.

12 Ye saints of God, O come and hear  
What He did for my soul.  
I with my mouth cried out to Him;  
My tongue did Him extol.

13 If in my heart I sin regard,  
My prayer He will not hear;  
But truly God hath heard my voice,  
My prayer hath reached His ear.

- 14 O let the Lord, our gracious God,  
Forever blessed be,  
Who hath not turned away my prayer,  
Nor kept His grace from me.

PSALM LXVII. 7s & 6s.

- 1 O God, to us show mercy,  
And bless us in Thy grace,  
Cause Thou to shine upon us  
The brightness of Thy face;  
That so Thy way most holy  
On earth may soon be known,  
And unto every people  
Thy saving grace be shown.
- 2 O GOD, LET PEOPLES PRAISE THEE;  
LET ALL THE PEOPLES SING;  
Let nations now be joyful;  
Let songs of gladness ring;  
For Thou shalt judge the peoples  
In truth and righteousness;  
And o'er the earth the nations  
Shall Thy just rule confess.
- 3 O GOD, LET PEOPLES PRAISE THEE;  
LET ALL THE PEOPLES SING;  
For earth in rich abundance  
To us her fruit doth bring;  
God, our own God, shall bless us,  
Yea, God shall blessing send;  
And all the earth shall fear Him,  
To its remotest end.

PSALM LXVIII. L.M.

I.

- 1 Let God arise, and by His might  
Let all His foes be put to flight;  
Let them that hate Him flee apace  
Before the brightness of His face.

- 2 As smoke is driven before the blast,  
 So drive Thou them away at last;  
 As wax is melted by the fire,  
 Let sinners perish at God's ire.
- 3 But let the saints before Him sing;  
 Let them rejoice before their King;  
 Yea, let them all with heart and voice  
 In Him exceedingly rejoice.
- 4 Sing unto God, declare His fame,  
 And praise Jehovah's holy name.  
 Cast up a highway, smooth and wide,  
 For Him who doth through deserts ride.
- 5 For He within His holy place  
 Is evermore a God of grace,  
 A Father of the fatherless,  
 A Judge of widows in distress.
- 6 On those in loneliness and woe  
 Doth God a happy home bestow;  
 To captives He doth freedom give;  
 In deserts the rebellious live.

## II.

- 7 When Thou, O God, didst lead the way  
 Before Thy people day by day—  
 When through the wilderness so dread  
 Thou marchedst on with stately tread—
- 8 Earth shook with fear, the heavens were bowed  
 Before Thy presence in the cloud;  
 Yon Sinai trembled to its base  
 Before the God of Israel's race.
- 9 Thou, God, didst send a plenteous rain  
 To cheer Thy weary, parched domain.  
 Thy people dwelt therein, and shared  
 Thy goodness for the poor prepared.
- 10 The Lord Himself the word hath shown;  
 A host of women make it known.  
 The kings of armies flee away,  
 And she at home divides the prey.

- 11 Will ye abide beside the fold?  
 Like wings of doves in white and gold,  
 Like gleaming snow in Zalmon's shade,  
 Lie scattered kings whom God dismayed.
- 12 Ye peaks of Bashan, though so high,  
 Why look askance with envious eye  
 At this the Mount God loves so well?  
 For here the LORD will ever dwell.
- 13 God's chariots on His people's side  
 Are thousands, thousands multiplied;  
 The Lord's among them in His grace,  
 As once in Sinai's holy place.
- 14 Thou hast ascended gloriously,  
 And captive led captivity.  
 They come with gifts who did rebel,  
 That God the LORD with them may dwell.

### III.

- 15 Blest be the Lord, for us He cares,  
 And day by day our burden bears;  
 Blest be the God who in His love  
 Salvation sends us from above.
- 16 God is to us a God whose arm  
 Delivers us from every harm;  
 Jehovah, Lord of life, will save  
 His own though drawing near the grave.
- 17 But God will crush with mighty hand  
 The head of all who truth withstand,  
 The head of him who perseveres  
 In guiltiness throughout the years.
- 18 "Yea," saith the Lord, "from Bashan hill  
 Or depths of sea I'll bring them still;  
 And thou shalt trample in their blood;  
 Thy dogs shall lap the crimson flood."
- 19 They have, O God, Thy goings seen,  
 Thy royal progress, glorious mien—  
 When Thou, my God, my King, in grace  
 Didst go within Thy holy place.



- 20 The singers led the way with song ;  
Behind them played the minstrel throng ;  
While happy maidens all around  
Made timbrels with their joy resound.
- 21 O bless ye God ; your praises bring ;  
Amid the congregation sing ;  
The praises of the Lord recount,  
All ye that spring from Israel's fount.
- 22 There little Benjamin doth stand,  
With royal Judah's princely band.  
Brave Zebulon and Naphtali  
With all their chiefs go joyful by.
- 23 Thy God commands that thou be strong :  
Thy work for us, O God, prolong.  
Then kings with presents shall draw nigh  
Thy holy house to beautify.
- 24 Rebuke the wild beast of the reeds,  
The rulers' and the peoples' deeds :  
Make them bring presents from afar,  
And scatter nations loving war.
- 25 From Egypt princes then shall rise,  
And men of Cush with eager eyes  
Shall hasten from their distant lands,  
And unto God stretch out their hands.
- 26 Sing unto God ! earth's kingdoms sing !  
Sing praises to the Lord our King,  
Who rides upon the highest heaven,  
And by whose voice the clouds are riven.
- 27 Ascribe ye strength to God alone :  
His strength is in the heavens shown ;  
His glorious majesty and grace  
Are over Israel's chosen race.
- 28 How dreadful from Thy holy hill,  
O God of Israel, art Thou still.  
Thou art Thy people's strength confessed :  
Thou givest power. Let God be blest.

PSALM LXIX. C.M.

I.

- 1 Save me, O God, because the floods  
Come in upon my soul ;  
I sink in mire where none can stand ;  
Deep waters o'er me roll.
- 2 I'm weary with my crying out ;  
My throat is parched and dried ;  
Mine eyes grow dim while for my God  
Still waiting I abide.
- 3 Unnumbered foes, who wrongfully  
In causeless hate would slay,  
Unjustly forced me to restore  
What ne'er I took away.
- 4 O God, my folly and my sin  
Are not concealed from Thee.  
Let none that wait on Thee be shamed,  
Lord GOD of hosts, through me.
- 5 O Thou, the God of Israel,  
Let none who seek Thy face  
Through me be ever put to shame  
Or made to feel disgrace.
- 6 Reproaches I have borne for Thee,  
Have veiled my face with shame ;  
My mother's children knew me not ;  
An alien I became.
- 7 Consumed by zeal for Thine own house,  
Reproaches fall on me,  
Yea, their reproaches who have sought  
To cast reproach on Thee.
- 8 I wept, with fasting bowed my soul ;  
Yet that was made my shame ;  
When I in sackcloth clothed myself,  
Their byword I became.

- 9 The men who sit within the gate  
With slander do me wrong ;  
And they who linger at their cups  
Make me their jest and song.

II.

- 10 But in a time of favor, LORD,  
To Thee my prayers ascend ;  
In Thine abounding love and truth,  
O God; salvation send.
- 11 From out the mire deliver me ;  
My sinking footsteps keep ;  
Free me from those that hate me sore,  
And from the waters deep.
- 12 Let not the waterflood o'erwhelm ;  
Let not the deep o'erflow ; .  
Let not the yawning pit engulf  
Thy servant in his woe.
- 13 Because Thy mercy, LORD, is good,  
O answer me in grace ;  
And in the riches of Thy love  
O turn to me Thy face.
- 14 Hide not Thy face from my distress ;  
A speedy answer send.  
Draw near to me, my soul redeem ;  
From all my foes defend.
- 15 Well known to Thee is my reproach,  
My shame and my disgrace ;  
The adversaries of my soul  
Are all before Thy face.
- 16 My heart is broken by reproach,  
My soul is full of grief ;  
I looked in vain for comforters,  
For pity and relief.
- 17 They gave me bitter gall for food,  
When faint and sorely pained ;  
They gave me vinegar to drink  
When I of thirst complained.

- 18 O let their peace become a trap,  
A snare their table make.  
So blind their eyes they may not see,  
And cause their loins to shake.
- 19 Thine indignation pour on them,  
Let not Thy wrath abate;  
Within their tents let no one dwell,  
Their house be desolate.
- 20 Because they persecute the man  
Whom Thou didst smite before,  
And tell abroad the grief of those  
Whom Thou hast wounded sore.
- 21 Add sin to sin, Thy righteousness  
O let them never share;  
From life's book blot them, let them not  
With saints be written there.

### III.

- 22 But I am poor and sorrowful;  
Hear Thou, O God, my cry;  
Let Thy salvation come to me  
And set me up on high.
- 23 I'll praise the name of God with song,  
My thanks to Him will rise,  
And this shall please Jehovah more  
Than offered sacrifice.
- 24 The meek have seen it and are glad;  
Rejoice, ye saints of God;  
For lo, the LORD doth hear His poor  
In exile far abroad.
- 25 Let heaven and earth give praise, and all  
Wherewith the sea is filled;  
For God will Zion surely save,  
And Judah's cities build.
- 26 It shall be their abiding rest,  
Their children's heritage;  
Therein all they that love His name  
Shall dwell from age to age.

PSALM LXX. S.M.

- 1 Make haste, O God, to save ;  
To help me, LORD, make haste.  
Ashamed, confounded they shall be,  
Who would my soul lay waste.
- 2 They shall be put to shame  
That in my hurt delight ;  
And backward in dishonor turned,  
Their mocking to requite.
- 3 All they that seek Thy face  
Shall glad in Thee abide ;  
Who Thy salvation love shall say,  
Let God be magnified.
- 4 But I am poor, distressed,  
O God, make haste, I pray ;  
Thou art my Saviour and my help,  
O LORD, make no delay.

PSALM LXXI. C.M.

I.

- 1 In Thee, O LORD, I put my trust ;  
Ashamed ne'er let me be ;  
O save me in Thy righteousness,  
Give ear, and rescue me.
- 2 Be Thou my rock, my dwelling place,  
My constant safe resort.  
Salvation Thou hast willed for me ;  
Thou art my rock and fort.
- 3 Free me, my God, from wicked hands,  
Hands cruel and unjust ;  
For Thou, Jehovah, art my hope,  
From youth Thou art my trust.
- 4 By Thee have I been holden up  
From childhood's early days ;  
To Thee who gavest me my birth  
Will I give constant praise.

## II.

- 5 Though many wonder at my woe,  
Thou art my refuge strong.  
My mouth shall praise Thee all the day,  
Thine honor be my song.
- 6 Cast me not off when now at last  
Old age becomes my lot;  
And in the day of failing strength  
Do Thou forsake me not.
- 7 Mine enemies have said of me,  
While snares for me they laid,  
Pursue and take him, God forsakes,  
And there is none to aid.
- 8 My God, be Thou not far from me,  
Make haste to hear my call.  
Ashamed, consumed be all my foes,  
Dishonored let them fall.
- 9 But I will ever hope in Thee  
And praise Thee more and more;  
Thy countless deeds of truth and grace  
All day will number o'er.
- 10 I'll come and tell the mighty acts  
Performed by God the Lord;  
Thy righteousness, even Thine alone,  
With praise I will record.
- 11 For from my early youth, O God,  
By Thee have I been taught;  
And hitherto have I declared  
The wonders Thou hast wrought.

## III.

- 12 And now, O God, forsake me not  
When I am old and gray,  
That unto all the coming race  
I may Thy might display.
- 13 Thy perfect righteousness, O God,  
The height of heaven exceeds;  
O who is like to Thee, who hast  
Performed such mighty deeds?

- 14 Thou who to us hast troubles shown,  
So many and so sore,  
Shalt quicken us and yet again  
From depths of earth restore.
- 15 Increase my greatness, turn again,  
And comfort to me bring :  
Then with the psaltery I will praise,  
Thy truth, my God, I'll sing.
- 16 Thee, Holy One of Israel,  
I'll praise with harp and voice ;  
My lips shall sing, my ransomed soul  
Before Thee shall rejoice.
- 17 Because they all are put to shame,  
Who seek to do me wrong,  
My joyful tongue Thy righteousness  
Shall publish all day long.

PSALM LXXII. C.M.

- 1 O God, Thy judgments give the King,  
Give Him Thy righteousness.  
Thy people justly He will judge,  
Thy poor with uprightness.
- 2 And then the mountains shall bring forth  
The happy 'fruits of peace ;  
The hills because of righteousness  
Their fruitfulness increase.
- 3 The poor man's cause He 'will maintain,  
And save the child of need ;  
To pieces He will crush the 'man  
Who robs them in his greed.
- 4 So men shall fear Thee while the 'sun  
In daily splendor glows ;  
E'en through all ages while the moon  
On earth its light bestows.

- 5 And He will come like timely rain  
    Upon the new-mown field,  
As gentle showers that cheer the earth,  
    And cause it fruit to yield.
- 6 The righteous in His glorious day  
    Shall flourish and increase,  
And till the moon shall be no 'more  
    Shall have abundant peace.
- 7 His wide dominion shall extend  
    From sea to utmost sea ;  
And from the river to 'earth's end  
    His peaceful rule shall be.
- 8 The tribes that in the desert dwell  
    Shall bow before His throne ;  
His enemies shall lick the dust,  
    His rule shall humbly own.
- 9 The kings of Tarshish and the Isles  
    Shall gifts before Him lay ;  
Both Sheba's king and Seba's chief  
    To Him shall tribute pay.
- 10 Yea, all the kings shall bow to Him,  
    His rule all nations hail.  
For He will hear the poor man's cry,  
    When other helpers fail.
- 11 The poor and needy He shall spare,  
    And 'save their souls from fear ;  
He shall redeem their life from wrong ;  
    Their blood to Him is dear.
- 12 So they shall live, and give to Him  
    Their gifts of Sheba's gold ;  
For Him shall constant prayer be made,  
    His 'praise each day be told.
- 13 Abundant corn shall fill the earth.  
    On mountain tops shall grow ;  
Its fields shall wave 'like Lebanon  
    When winds upon it blow.



14 And they that in the city dwell  
    Shall prosper and abound;  
Yea, they shall flourish like the grass  
    That grows upon the ground.

15 His 'name shall like the sun endure,  
    Forever be confessed.  
All nations shall be blest in Him;  
    All men shall call Him blessed.

NOW BLESSED BE THE LORD OUR GOD,  
    THE GOD OF ISRAEL,  
WHO ONLY DOETH WONDROUS WORKS  
    IN GLORY THAT EXCEL.

AND BLESSED BE HIS GLORIOUS NAME  
    TO ALL ETERNITY;  
YEA, LET HIS GLORY FILL THE EARTH.  
    AMEN, SO LET IT BE.

PSALM LXXIII. L.M. 6 lines.

- 1 Yet, God is good to Israel,  
    To everyone whose heart is pure;  
Though as for me, I well nigh fell,  
    My footsteps were no longer sure;  
For I was envious, I confess,  
At prospered pride and wickedness.
- 2 For in their death no bands they know;  
    Their strength is firm from day to day;  
They have no part in others' woe,  
    Nor plagued as other men are they.  
A chain of pride adorns their neck;  
With robes of wrong themselves they deck.
- 3 Their eyes with fatness stand far out,  
    They more enjoy than heart could seek.  
They scoff and threats in malice shout;  
    With lofty words they proudly speak.  
In heaven above resounds their word;  
Throughout the earth their tongue is heard.

- 4 His people therefore hither turn,  
To share the streams that overflow.  
"For how," say they, "can God discern?  
Of this how doth the Highest know?  
Behold the wicked, such are these,  
Who riches gain and live at ease."
- 5 "Then surely I have toiled in vain  
To cleanse my heart from all offense,  
And vainly from each guilty stain  
Have washed my hands in innocence.  
For grievous plagues all day I bore,  
And every morn was chastened sore."
- 6 If I had said, I thus will speak,  
I to Thy children false had been;  
Yet when my troubled heart would seek  
How I might know what this may mean,  
I could not solve the mystery;  
It was too painful far for me.
- 7 But when God's holy house I sought,  
And pondered o'er their latter end,  
To slippery ground I saw them brought,  
And down to ruin fast descend.  
Swift desolation whelms them o'er,  
And terrors waste for evermore.
- 8 As dreams when one from sleep awakes,  
Their image, Lord, Thou wilt despise.  
My heart with grief within me breaks,  
And bitter thoughts within me rise;  
For blind was I, and brutish quite—  
A very beast before Thy sight.
- 9 Yet evermore I am with Thee;  
Thou holdest me by my right hand.  
And Thou, even Thou, my guide shalt be,  
Thy counsel shall my way command;  
And afterward, in glory bright,  
Shalt Thou receive me to Thy sight.
- 10 For whom have I in Heaven but Thee?  
None else on earth I long to know.

My flesh may faint and weary be,  
My heart may fail and heavy grow ;  
With strength doth God my heart restore—  
He is my portion evermore.

- 11 Lo, those who stray afar from Thee  
Shall be destroyed and disappear ;  
But surely it is good for me  
That unto God I should draw near.  
I refuge take in God the Lord,  
That all Thy works I may record.

PSALM LXXIV. 8, 6, 8, 4.

I.

- 1 O God, why hast Thou cast us off?  
Why wrath forever keep?  
Why doth Thine anger ever smoke  
Against Thy sheep?
- 2 Thy Church, by Thee redeemed of old,  
Remember in Thy grace ;  
Thy heritage and Zion mount,  
Thy dwelling place.
- 3 O wilt Thou not lift up Thy feet?  
To these sad ruins haste,  
Thy holy place with wicked hands  
By foes laid waste.
- 4 Thine enemies in triumph shout  
Where saints were wont to pray,  
Their banners on Thy temple walls  
For signs display.
- 5 They seemed as men who lifted up  
Their axe on forest trees ;  
For now to break the carved work down  
Their tools they seize.
- 6 They have Thy temple set on fire  
With all-consuming flame ;  
And down to earth profaned the place  
Where dwelt Thy name.

- 7 "Let us make havoc of them quite,"  
Within their heart they planned;  
They've burnt the synagogues of God  
Throughout the land.
- 8 Our signs we now no more behold;  
No prophet shows the way;  
Nor is there with us one who knows  
How long the day.
- 9 How long, O God, shall thus the foe  
Reproachfully exclaim?  
Shall adversaries evermore  
BlaspHEME Thy name?
- 10 Thy hand of might, even Thy right hand,  
Why dost Thou not employ?  
O from Thy bosom pluck it out,  
And them destroy.

II.

- 11 Yet God is from of old my king;  
Salvation worketh He  
Through all the earth, and by His strength  
He cleft the sea.
- 12 Leviathans' and dragons' heads  
In pieces Thou didst break;  
The food of such as live in wilds  
Thou didst them make.
- 13 Thou didst divide the fount and flood;  
Mad'st mighty rivers dry;  
The day is Thine, the night is Thine,  
The sun and sky.
- 14 Thou hast established by decree  
All borders of the earth;  
To summer and to winter Thou  
Hast given birth.
- 15 O LORD, do Thou keep this in mind,  
How enemies defame,  
And how the foolish people have  
BlaspHEMED Thy name.

- 16 Deliver not thy turtle dove  
To foes which it beset ;  
And Thy poor flock for evermore  
Do not forget.
- 17 To Thine own covenant have respect ;  
For everywhere we see  
The earth's dark habitations filled  
With cruelty.
- 18 O let not those that are opprest  
Return again with shame ;  
But let the poor and needy ones  
Still praise Thy name.
- 19 Arise, O God, plead Thine own cause !  
Let this remembered be,  
How all the day the foolish man  
Reproacheth Thee.
- 20 Forget not Thou the voice of those  
That up against Thee rise,  
The constant tumult of Thy foes  
And ceaseless cries.

PSALM LXXV. C.M.

- 1 To Thee, O God, we render thanks,  
To Thee give thanks sincere ;  
Because Thy wondrous works declare  
That Thy great name is near.
- 2 When mine appointed time is come,  
I'll judge with even hand.  
Though earth and all therein dissolve,  
I make its pillars stand.
- 3 I bid the haughty cease from pride :  
"Ye wicked, hide your face :  
Lift not your horn on high, nor speak  
As speaks a stubborn race."

- 4 For not from east nor west nor south  
 Doth exaltation flow ;  
 But God is judge, uplifting one,  
 Another humbling low.
- 5 A cup is in Jehovah's hand,  
 It foaming wine contains ;  
 Of mixture full, He pours it forth ;  
 The dregs each sinner drains.
- 6 But I forever will declare ;  
 I Jacob's God will praise.  
 The might of sinners I'll cut off,  
 The just on high will raise.

PSALM LXXVI. 8s & 7s.

- 1 God the LORD is known in Judah  
 Great His name in Israel ;  
 His pavilion is in Salem ;  
 His abode on Zion's hill.  
 There he brake the sword and arrows.  
 Bade the noise of war be still.
- 2 Excellent art Thou and glorious  
 Coming from the hills of prey.  
 Thou hast spoiled the valiant-hearted,  
 Wrapt in sleep of death are they :  
 Mighty men have lost their cunning,  
 None are ready for the fray.
- 3 Horse and chariot low are lying  
 In the sleep of death's dark night.  
 Jacob's God, Thou didst rebuke them ;  
 Thou art fearful in Thy might.  
 When Thine anger once is risen,  
 Who may stand before Thy sight ?
- 4 When from heaven Thy sentence sounded  
 All the earth in fear was still,  
 While to save the meek and lowly  
 God in judgment wrought His will.  
 E'en the wrath of man shall praise Thee ;  
 Thy designs it shall fulfill.

- 5 Vow and pay ye to Jehovah,  
Him your God forever own.  
All men bring your gifts before Him;  
Fear is due to Him alone;  
He brings low the pride of princes;  
Kings shall tremble, 'neath His throne.

PSALM LXXVII. L.M. 6 lines.

I.

- 1 I'll cry to God: He'll help afford.  
For in distress I sought the Lord;  
All night my hand outstretch'd I kept,  
My soul no comfort would accept.  
I think of God and am distrest,  
Complain and am in soul opprest.
- 2 Mine eyes Thou makest watch and wait;  
I cannot speak for grief so great;  
I call to mind the days of old,  
The years that long since by have rolled.  
My heart recalls my song by night,  
My musing spirit seeks for light.
- 3 "Will God cast off for evermore?  
His favor will He ne'er restore?  
Has lovingkindness past away?  
Or doth His promise fail for aye?  
Hath God forgotten all His grace?  
Shall wrath His mercies now displace?"
- 4 My frailty this, yet I will stand,  
Recalling years of God's right hand.  
The works of old done by the LORD,  
Thy wondrous works I will record;  
I'll think of all Thy works so vast,  
And muse on all Thy doings past.

II.

- 5 In holiness God's way is found—  
What other god is so renowned?  
Thy wondrous works Thou hast made known,  
Thy strength among the peoples shown.  
Thine arm the sons of Jacob saved,  
And Joseph's children when enslaved.

- 6 The waters saw Thee, God of might;  
The waters saw Thee with affright;  
Then troubled was the mighty main;  
The clouds poured out abundant rain;  
The lowering skies sent out a sound,  
And far Thine arrows blazed around.
- 7 Thy lightnings flashed, Thy thunders pealed;  
The trembling earth in terror reeled;  
Thou in the sea Thy way didst keep;  
Thy paths unknown were in the deep.  
Thy people's way Thou didst command  
By Moses' and by Aaron's hand.

PSALM LXXVIII. C.M.

I.

- 1 O ye my people, to my law  
Attentively give ear;  
The words that from my mouth proceed  
With willing heart now hear.
- 2 My mouth shall speak in parables,  
In sayings dark of old;  
The same which we have heard and known  
As by our fathers told.
- 3 We will not from their children hide  
Jehovah's worthy praise;  
But tell the greatness of His strength,  
His wondrous works and ways.
- 4 A testimony and a law  
He set in Israel,  
And bade our fathers teach their sons  
That these might know them well;
- 5 That so the race which was to come  
His deeds might learn and know;  
That sons unborn might all these things  
To their descendants show;



6 That they might set their hope in God  
And follow His commands ;  
That they might nevermore forget  
The works of God's own hands ;

7 And might not like their fathers be  
A stiff, rebellious race,  
A race not right in heart with God,  
Nor steadfast in His grace.

## II.

8 Like warriors armed and carrying bows,  
Who flee in battle's day,  
The sons of Ephraim backward turned,  
From God they turned away.

9 They broke His covenant and refused  
To walk in His commands,  
Forgot the wonders He had shown,  
The doings of His hands.

10 He wrought great deeds and showed His power  
Before their fathers' sight ;  
In Egypt's land, in Zoan's field  
He showed His wondrous might.

11 He clave the sea and made them pass,  
He rolled the waves aside ;  
By day He led them with a cloud,  
By night a flame was guide.

12 He clave the rocks and gave them drink,  
As from the depths below ;  
He from the rock brought running streams,  
Like floods made waters flow.

## III.

13 Yet in the desert still they sinned,  
Provoking God Most High ;  
For in their heart they tempted Him,  
Bade Him their lust supply.

- 14 They spake against their God; they said,  
"Can even God provide  
A table in the wilderness  
That we may be supplied?"
- 15 "Behold, He smote the rock, and thence  
Came streams of water sweet;  
But can He give His people bread  
And send them flesh to eat?"
- 16 Jehovah heard; His wrath arose  
And kindled to a flame;  
On Jacob, yea, on Israel  
His indignation came.
- 17 For they would not believe in God,  
Nor trust His saving love,  
Yet opened He the doors of heaven,  
Commanded clouds above.
- 18 He rained down manna from above,  
He sent them bread from heaven;  
And man partook of angels' food,  
In rich abundance given.
- 19 In heaven He made the east wind blow;  
The south wind owned His hand.  
As dust He rained down flesh on them,  
Winged fowl as ocean's sand.
- 20 He let it fall amid their camp  
Beyond their utmost need;  
So they did eat and well were filled:  
He satisfied their greed.
- 21 They from their lust were not estranged;  
While flesh their mouth supplied,  
The wrath of God against them rose,  
The flower of Israel died.

#### IV.

- 22 But still they sinned, nor yet believed  
His wondrous works and ways.  
With terror He consumed their years,  
In vanity their days.

- 23 He slew them, then they sought His face ;  
To God they turned their eye,  
Recalled to mind the saving strength  
Of God, even God Most High.
- 24 Yet with their mouth they flattered Him,  
And with their tongue they lied ;  
Their heart was not sincere with him,  
His covenant they denied.
- 25 But He forgave them this their sin,  
In pity would not slay ;  
Nor stirred up all His wrath, but oft  
His anger turned away.
- 26 For He remembered that they were  
But flesh and mortal men,  
A breath that passeth soon away  
And cometh not again.
- 27 How oft they grieved Him in the wilds !  
How oft did they rebel !  
Yea, they provoked the Holy One,  
The God of Israel.
- 28 And they remembered not His hand,  
Nor kept in mind the day  
When He redeemed them from the foe  
Who sought them for his prey ;
- 29 How He in Egypt set His signs,  
In Zoan wonders wrought ;  
He turned their rivers into blood ;  
In vain for drink they sought.
- 30 He sent among them swarms of flies,  
And frogs their land to spoil ;  
He gave their increase to the worm,  
To locusts all their toil.
- 31 He killed their tender vines with hail,  
Their trees with icy blast ;  
He smote their herds, and on their flocks  
Hot thunderbolts He cast.

- 32 He poured upon them all His wrath;  
His indignation burned;  
Avenging angels smote them sore;  
His hand against them turned.
- 33 He for His anger made a path,  
Nor spared their soul from death:  
He smote their strength, their first-born sons,  
With pestilential breath.
- 34 But forth like sheep He led His own,  
Their desert way he chose.  
He led them safely, free from fear;  
The sea o'erwhelmed their foes.
- 35 He brought them to the holy mount,  
The place of His abode.  
The mountain land His hand had gained  
Upon them He bestowed.
- 36 For them He drove the nations out;  
Their lands to Jacob fell;  
He made the tribes of Israel  
In Canaan's tents to dwell.

V.

- 37 And yet they tempted God Most High,  
Rebelled against His will;  
The testimonies He proclaimed  
They disregarded still.
- 38 They like their fathers backward turned  
In faithlessness and pride;  
Like arrows from a treacherous bow,  
They all were turned aside.
- 39 For they provoked Him with their shrines  
Until His anger burned;  
He with their graven images  
To jealousy was turned.
- 40 God heard in wrath and much abhorred  
His people Israel;  
Forsook the place of Shiloh's tent  
Where He was wont to dwell.

- 41 His ark of glory and of strength  
 He yielded to His foes;  
 He gave His people to the sword;  
 His wrath against them rose.
- 42 The fire consumed their choice young men;  
 No marriage song was heard;  
 Their priests were slain, but widow's grief  
 Found no lamenting word.
- 43 Then waked the Lord as one from sleep,  
 As one whom wine doth cheer;  
 His foes He backward drove and smote  
 With endless shame and fear.
- 44 The tent of Joseph He refused,  
 Nor honored Ephraim's name;  
 He made His choice of Judah's tribe,  
 To favored Zion came.
- 45 He built His holy place like heights,  
 Like earth to stand for aye.  
 He made His servant David king  
 With undivided sway.
- 46 He took him from the shepherd's task  
 And brought him forth to feed  
 His Israel, His heritage,  
 His people, Jacob's seed.
- 47 So in His heart's integrity  
 He fed them day by day;  
 And with an ever-skilful hand  
 He led them on their way.

PSALM LXXIX. 8, 6, 8, 4.

I.

- 1 O God, to Thine inheritance  
 The heathen entrance made,  
 They have defiled Thy house, in heaps  
 Jerusalem laid.
- 2 Thy servants' bodies they have cast  
 To fowls of heaven for meat;  
 The flesh of Thy dear saints they gave  
 Wild beasts to eat.

- 3 Their blood about Jerusalem  
Like water have they shed;  
And there was none to bury them  
When they were dead.
- 4 Our very names as a reproach  
On neighbors' lips are found;  
We are a scorn and laughing stock  
To all around.
- 5 How long Jehovah? Nevermore  
Wilt Thou from anger turn?  
And shall Thy fervent jealousy  
Forever burn?
- 6 On heathen kingdoms pour Thy wrath,  
That call not on Thy name,  
For Jacob they devour, and waste  
His fields with flame.
- 7 Lay not on us our fathers' sins;  
Thy tender mercies show;  
O quickly send relief to us  
Now brought so low.

## II.

- 8 O God, our Saviour, give us help;  
To Thy name glory take.  
Deliver us and cleanse from sin  
For Thy name's sake.
- 9 The heathen say, "Where is their God?"  
But let it now be shown  
Thou dost avenge the blood of those  
Who are Thine own.
- 10 O let the prisoners' sighs ascend  
Before Thee, throned on high;  
According to Thy might preserve  
Those doomed to die.
- 11 And to our neighbors' bosom turn,  
In seven-fold reward,  
All their reproach which they have cast  
On Thee, O Lord.

12 So we Thy people, Thine own flock,  
Will ever bless Thy name;  
And unto every age will we  
Thy praise proclaim.

PSALM LXXX. 108.

1 O Shepherd of Thine Israel, give ear,  
Who like a flock didst Joseph lead aright;  
Thou throned amid the cherubim appear;  
In sight of Ephraim's host stir up Thy might;  
Come Thou to save; O God, again restore;  
We shall be saved when shines Thy face once more.

2 Lord God of hosts, how long disdain our prayer;  
Thy people thou dost feed with bread of tears;  
Abundant tears for drink Thou dost prepare;  
O'er us our neighbors strive with scornful jeers.  
O God of hosts, us once again restore;  
We shall be saved when shines Thy face once more.

3 A vine didst Thou bring out from Egypt's land,  
Didst drive the nations forth and give it room.  
It took deep root, it spread on every hand;  
The hills were covered with its shade and bloom.  
Its boughs were like great cedars spreading wide;  
They reached the sea, its shoots the river's side.

4 Why hast Thou broken down its circling wall,  
That all may pluck who pass along the way?  
The boar from out the wood doth waste it all,  
Thereon do feed the beasts in field that stray.  
O God of hosts, we pray Thee now restore;  
We shall be saved when shines Thy face once more.

5 Look down, behold, and visit this Thy vine,  
Which Thou hast planted with Thine own right  
hand,  
The branch Thou madest strong and owned it  
Thine;  
For it is burned with fire, no more doth stand.  
Thy people perish in Thine anger sore,  
Because Thy face doth shine on them no more.

6 O let Thy hand Thy chosen one sustain,  
The son of man Thou madest strong to be ;  
So we shall faithful to Thy cause remain.  
Receive Thou us and we will call on Thee.  
Jehovah, God of hosts, again restore ;  
We shall be saved when shines Thy face once more.

PSALM LXXXI. 8s & 6s.

- 1 To God our strength, to Jacob's God,  
A song and shout now raise ;  
With psalm and timbrel, harp and lute,  
Awake to joyous praise.  
With changing moons the trumpets blow,  
On solemn festal days.
- 2 For 'tis a law of Jacob's God,  
To Israel His command ;  
For Joseph this His ordinance  
When smiting Egypt's land,  
Where Israel heard an alien speech  
He could not understand.
- 3 "I from thy shoulder took the load,  
Thy hands from toil set free,  
Delivered thee from trouble sore  
When thou didst call on Me,  
Proved thee at streams of Meribah,  
In thunder answered thee.
- 4 "I now to thee will testify ;  
O ye, My people, hear ;  
O Israel, if thou only wouldst  
Attend with willing ear :  
Thou shalt not worship other gods,  
Nor idols vain revere.
- 5 "I am Jehovah, God alone ;  
Yea, thine own God am I,  
Who brought thee up from Egypt's land  
And will thy needs supply ;  
In longing open wide thy mouth,  
And thee I'll satisfy."



- 6 My people would not hear My voice,  
 My counsel Israel spurned.  
 I let them go the way their hearts  
 In stubbornness were turned,  
 That they might walk in counsel vain  
 For which their souls had yearned.
- 7 O that My people would but hear,  
 And Israel choose My way,  
 Right soon I would their foes subdue,  
 Their enemies dismay.  
 Who hate the LORD should yield to Him,  
 And His commands obey.
- 8 But as for Israel their time  
 Should evermore abide ;  
 He with the finest of the wheat  
 Had all their wants supplied.  
 Thee with the honey from the rock  
 Would I have satisfied.

PSALM LXXXII. 7s & 6s.

- 1 Within His congregation  
 The mighty God doth stand ;  
 Among the gods He judgeth—  
 The rulers of the land.
- 2 “How long judge ye unjustly?  
 The poor man’s cause neglect?  
 The persons of the wicked,  
 How long will ye respect?”
- 3 “Judge ye with righteous judgment  
 The poor and fatherless ;  
 Do justice to the burdened ;  
 The destitute redress.
- 4 “The poor and needy rescue ;  
 Deliver ye the weak  
 From out the hands unholy  
 Which their destruction seek.”

5 But void of understanding,  
They knowledge will not take;  
They walk about in darkness;  
All earth's foundations shake.

6 "The sons of God the Highest,  
Yea gods, I called you all;  
But ye like men shall perish,  
Like princes shall ye fall."

Arise, O God, to judgment!  
Earth judge in righteousness!  
For Thine are all the nations,  
And Thou shalt them possess.

PSALM LXXXIII. C.M.

1 O God, no longer hold Thy peace;  
For us Thy silence break;  
For, lo, Thy haters raise the head,  
Thy foes a tumult make.

2 Against Thine own, Thy hidden ones,  
With craft they scheme and plot;  
"Come now," say they, "their race destroy;  
Be Israel's name forgot."

3 For they consult with one accord,  
A covenant they have made;  
And mighty nations near and far  
Against Thee are arrayed.

4 Do unto them as Thou of old  
Didst unto Midian's pride;  
To Jabin and to Sisera  
By Kishon's flowing tide.

5 Thy foes of old were all destroyed,  
As refuse they became;  
So let these nobles be o'erthrown,  
Their princes put to shame.

6 Because they said within their hearts:  
"Let us possession take,  
And as our own inheritance  
God's dwellings let us make."

- 7 O Thou, my God, make them to be  
 Like whirling dust that flies,  
 Like stubble blown before the wind  
 When winter storms arise.
- 8 As fire the forest burns, as flame  
 The mountain sets on fire,  
 Affright and chase them with the storm  
 And tempest of Thine ire.
- 9 With shame their faces fill, O LORD,  
 That they may seek Thy name;  
 Let them confounded be and vexed,  
 Yea, perish in their shame.
- 10 So they shall know that only Thou,  
 By name Jehovah known,  
 Dost reign supreme o'er all the earth,  
 From Thine eternal throne.

PSALM LXXXIV. C.M.D.

- 1 How lovely, LORD of hosts, to me  
 The place where Thou dost dwell!  
 The tabernacles of Thy grace  
 In pleasantness excel.  
 My soul is longing, yea, it fains  
 Jehovah's courts to see;  
 My heart and flesh are crying out,  
 O living God, for Thee.
- 2 The sparrow finds within Thy courts  
 A place of peaceful rest;  
 The swallow also in Thy house  
 Has built herself a nest,  
 Where she her young may safely hide  
 Protected with her wing.  
 O for Thine altars, LORD of hosts,  
 Who art my God and King!
- 3 Blest they who dwell within Thy house  
 And daily give Thee praise;  
 Yea, blest the man whose strength Thou art,  
 In whose heart are Thy ways.

The vale of drought they turn to springs  
Which early rains have blessed.  
They grow in strength till, Zion won,  
Before the LORD they rest.

- 4 Hear Thou my prayer, LORD God of hosts,  
Thou God of Jacob's race.  
O God our shield, behold, and look  
On Thine anointed's face.  
For in Thy courts one day excels  
A thousand days besides ;  
I'd rather at God's threshold wait  
Than dwell where sin abides.
- 5 For God the LORD, our sun and shield,  
Will grace and glory give ;  
Jehovah will withhold no good  
From them that rightly live.  
O Thou who art the LORD of hosts,  
That man is truly blest  
Who with unshaken confidence  
On Thee alone doth rest.

PSALM LXXXIV. 7s & 6s.

- 1 O LORD of hosts, how lovely  
The place where Thou dost dwell !  
Thy tabernacles holy  
In pleasantness excel.  
My soul is longing, fainting,  
Jehovah's courts to see ;  
My heart and flesh are crying,  
O living God, for Thee.
- 2 Behold, the very sparrow  
In Thine own house doth rest,  
And there the swallow findeth  
Where she may build her nest ;  
Yea, there her young she layeth,  
And covereth with her wing ;  
E'en so I seek Thine altars  
O LORD, my God, my king.
- 3 Blest who Thy house inhabit  
And ever give Thee praise ;  
Whose strength in Thee abideth,  
Who love Thy sacred ways.

These find in arid valleys  
Springs full with early rain ;  
And each in strength increaseth  
Till Zion's gates they gain.

4 Give ear, O God of Jacob,  
Hear Thou my prayer, O LORD.  
The face of Thine anointed,  
O God our shield, regard.  
One day within Thy dwelling  
A thousand else excels ;  
I'd rather keep Thy threshold  
Than stay where evil dwells.

5 Our sun and shield, Jehovah,  
Will grace and glory give ;  
No good will He deny them  
That uprightly do live.  
O God of hosts, Jehovah,  
How blest is every one .  
Who places his reliance  
On Thee, O LORD, alone.

PSALM LXXXV. L.M.

- 1 Jehovah, Thou hast favor shown  
The goodly land which is Thine own ;  
And Jacob from his captive state  
Thou hast brought back in mercy great.
- 2 Forgiven have Thy people been  
And Thou hast covered all their sin ;  
Away hast taken all Thy wrath,  
And turned Thee from Thine anger's path.
- 3 O God of our salvation turn,  
Let indignation cease to burn.  
Wilt Thou forever angry stay ?  
From age to age Thy wrath display ?
- 4 Wilt Thou not quicken us once more  
And joy in Thee to us restore ?  
O LORD, to us Thy mercy show,  
And Thy salvation now bestow.

- 5 I'll hear what God the LORD will speak ;  
 Even peace to those His face that seek  
 And to His saints, if only they  
 No more in folly's path will stray.
- 6 His saving help is surely near  
 To those who worship in His fear,  
 That glory in our land may dwell  
 Among His people Israel.
- 7 Together met are truth and grace,  
 While righteousness and peace embrace ;  
 Truth springing forth the earth doth crown,  
 And righteousness from heaven looks down.
- 8 The LORD will give us what is good,  
 Our land shall yield abundant food ;  
 Before Him righteousness shall go,  
 And in His steps our pathway show.

PSALM LXXXVI. L.M.

I.

- 1 Bow down Thine ear, O LORD, and hear,  
 For I am poor, and great my need,  
 Preserve my soul, for Thee I fear ;  
 O God, Thy trusting servant heed.
- 2 O Lord, be merciful to me,  
 For all the day to Thee I cry ;  
 Rejoice Thy servant, for to Thee  
 I lift my soul, O Lord Most High.
- 3 For Thou, O Lord, art good and kind  
 And ever ready to forgive,  
 To richest mercy art inclined  
 For all who pray Thee to relieve.
- 4 Give ear, Jehovah, unto me,  
 My voice of supplication heed ;  
 In trouble's day I'll call on Thee,  
 For Thou wilt answer when I plead.
- 5 Among the gods there's none like Thee,  
 Nor any works like Thine, O Lord ;  
 All nations shall Thy glory see ;  
 They'll come and praise to Thee accord.

- 6 For Thou art great, and great Thy deeds;  
Thee God alone I will proclaim.  
Teach me Thy way where wisdom leads.  
Unite my heart to fear Thy name.

II.

- 7 O Lord my God, with all my heart,  
I'll praise Thy name for evermore.  
For rich in grace to me Thou art;  
My soul from death Thou didst restore.
- 8 O God, the proud against me rise;  
The wicked who delight in strife  
And set not Thee before their eyes,  
Have sought to take away my life.
- 9 But Thou, O Lord, a God art found,  
In whom compassions richly flow;  
Thy mercy, grace, and truth abound;  
Thou art to wrath and anger slow.
- 10 O turn to me, my prayer attend;  
Thy mercy now I humbly crave.  
Thy strength to me Thy servant send;  
The son of Thine own handmaid save.
- 11 A sign for good to me accord  
Which they who hate me now may see;  
That they may be ashamed, O LORD,  
For Thou didst help and comfort me.

PSALM LXXXVII. 8s & 7s.

- 1 Founded on the holy mountains,  
God doth love His Zion well,  
More than all the habitations  
Where the sons of Jacob dwell.
- 2 Glorious things of thee are spoken,  
Zion, city of our God;  
Nations shall be born within thee,  
And in thee shall find abode.
- 3 I will mention Egypt, Babel,  
Even these shall know My name;  
Tyre and Gath and Ethiopia,  
Birth in Zion each shall claim.

- 4 God Most High shall stablish Zion.  
 He shall count among her sons,  
 When He reckons up the peoples,  
 Many great and mighty ones.
- 5 They that sing with exultation,  
 They that dance in ecstasy,  
 Each with gladness shall acknowledge,  
 "All my fountains are in Thee."

PSALM LXXXVIII. 10s.

I.

- 1 O LORD, the God of my salvation tried,  
 All day and night before Thee I have cried.  
 O let my prayer before Thy presence rise,  
 Incline Thine ear to hear my pleading cries.
- 2 My soul is full of anxious cares and gloom;  
 My weary life draws nigh the silent tomb.  
 I'm held as those that to the pit descend,  
 As one to whom no helping hands extend.
- 3 As one cast off among the dead am I;  
 I'm like the slain that in the grave do lie,  
 Whom Thou no more in memory dost retain,  
 Who in Thy saving hand no more remain.
- 4 By Thee within the lowest pit I'm laid,  
 In deeps and in the place of darkest shade;  
 Thy weighty wrath lies heavy on my soul;  
 And all Thy waves of trouble o'er me roll.
- 5 My former friends Thou hast estranged from me;  
 Yea, their abhorrence I am made by Thee;  
 Shut up am I, imprisoned here must stay;  
 Through deep distress mine eye doth waste away.

II.

- 6 O LORD, I've daily called upon Thy name,  
 Spread forth my hands Thy gracious help to claim.  
 Thy wonders wilt Thou make the dead to know?  
 Shall they arise Thy glorious praise to show?
- 7 How in the grave shall Thy great love be shown?  
 And how in death Thy faithfulness be known?  
 Who shall Thy wondrous righteousness confess  
 In that dark land of deep forgetfulness?



- 8 But unto Thee, Jehovah, I have cried;  
 My prayer shall rise to Thee with morningtide.  
 O LORD, why dost Thou cast my soul from Thee?  
 Why dost Thou hide Thy gracious face from me?
- 9 From youth distressed and nigh to death am I;  
 Distracted while Thy terrors on me lie.  
 Thine anger fierce has overwhelmed my soul,  
 To cut me off Thy terrors round me roll.
- 10 Around they surge like billows all day long;  
 About my soul they gather dark and strong.  
 Each lover, friend, Thou madest flee my sight,  
 And mine acquaintance vanish into night.

PSALM LXXXIX. C.M.

I.

- 1 Jehovah's mercies I will sing  
 And ever praise His name;  
 Thy faithfulness to every age  
 My mouth shall still proclaim.
- 2 For I have said, Thy mercy, LORD,  
 Forever shall endure;  
 And in the heavens Thy faithfulness  
 Thou wilt establish sure.
- 3 "I with My chosen One have made  
 A covenant divine;  
 And to My servant David sworn  
 This gracious word of Mine,
- 4 "Thy seed I will establish firm,  
 Forever to remain;  
 And will to every coming age  
 Thy kingly throne maintain."
- 5 To celebrate Thy wonders, LORD,  
 The heavens shall praises bring;  
 And with the holy ones above  
 Thy faithfulness shall sing.
- 6 For who can be compared to GOD,  
 In all the lofty sky?  
 And who among the sons of might  
 Is like the LORD Most High?

- 7 In councils of the holy ones  
He is a God revered,  
Above all them that round Him stand  
Most greatly to be feared.
- 8 O who, Jehovah, God of hosts,  
Is like to Thee in might?  
And Thou, O LORD, art girded round  
With faithfulness and right.
- 9 For o'er the proudly swelling sea  
Thou rulest at Thy will;  
And when its raging billows rise  
Thou biddest them be still.
- 10 In pieces Thou didst Egypt break,  
Like one in battle slain;  
And all Thy foes Thy mighty arm  
Hath scattered in disdain.
- 11 The heavens above belong to Thee,  
To Thee belongs the earth;  
The world and all that it contains  
From Thee alone had birth.
- 12 By Thy command the north and south  
At first to being came;  
Mount Tabor and Mount Hermon joy  
In their Creator's name.
- 13 Thy hand is strong, and lifted high;  
Thou hast an arm of might.  
Before Thee truth and mercy go;  
Thy throne is based on right.
- 14 O greatly blest the people are  
That know the joyful sound;  
For in the brightness of Thy face  
Their path, O LORD, is found.
- 15 Yea, they rejoice in Thy great name  
With gladness all the day;  
And in Thy perfect righteousness  
Exalted high are they.

16 Thou art the glory of their strength;  
On Thee it doth rely;  
And in Thy favor shall our horn  
Be lifted up on high.

17 Our shield belongeth to the LORD;  
Salvation He will bring;  
The Holy One of Israel  
Maintains our chosen king.

## II.

18 Thou saidst in vision to Thy saints,  
"Deliverance I have laid  
Upon a man of might raised up,  
Whom I My choice have made.

19 "My servant David with Mine oil  
I have anointed king;  
My hand shall ever be with him  
And strength Mine arm shall bring.

20 "The foe shall not exact from him;  
Nor son of mischief wrong;  
His haters I will smite, and crush  
His adversaries strong.

21 "My mercy and My faithfulness  
With him shall ever be;  
And in My name his kingly power  
Exalted they shall see.

22 "His mighty hand shall reach afar  
And rest upon the sea;  
The conquering power of his right hand  
Shall on the rivers be.

23 "Thou art my father and my God,'  
He unto Me shall cry;  
'The rock of my salvation Thou,  
On whom I will rely.'

24 "I'll make him My first-born, supreme  
O'er kings of every land.  
My love I'll ever keep for him;  
My covenant fast shall stand.

- 25 "And I will surely make his seed  
 For evermore endure;  
 As are the days of heaven above  
 His throne shall stand secure.
- 26 "But if his seed forsake My law,  
 And cease to walk therein,  
 My statutes break, My precepts spurn,  
 I will correct their sin.
- 27 "Yet I will not withdraw My love,  
 From him My promise take.  
 I will not break My covenant,  
 Nor change the word I spake.
- 28 "I by My holiness have sworn;  
 Nor will to David lie:  
 His seed and throne shall still endure,  
 While shines the sun on high.
- 29 "His throne before me shall endure,  
 Forever fixed on high;  
 Yea, like the moon which faithfully  
 Bears witness in the sky."

### III.

- 30 But Thine anointed Thou hast shamed,  
 In wrath hast cast him down,  
 Thy servant's covenant abhorred,  
 Profaned to earth his crown.
- 31 His hedges Thou hast broken through,  
 His strongholds down hast torn;  
 By all that pass he is despoiled,  
 He is his neighbors' scorn.
- 32 Thou hast raised up his foes' right hand,  
 And given them delight.  
 His sword is turned, and Thou hast left  
 Him vanquished in the fight.
- 33 His glory Thou hast made to cease,  
 His throne to earth cast down;  
 Made short his days of youth, with shame  
 Hast covered his renown.

- 34 O LORD, how long? Wilt Thou, our God,  
 Forever hide Thy face?  
 And shall Thy fierce consuming wrath  
 To mercy ne'er give place?
- 35 Remember how my time is short.  
 Hast Thou made man for nought?  
 What man that lives shall not see death,  
 And to the grave be brought?
- 36 Where are Thy former mercies, Lord,  
 Thy people once did share,  
 Which in Thy truth and faithfulness  
 To David Thou didst swear?
- 37 Remember, Lord, Thy servants' shame;  
 How in my heart is borne,  
 From all the mighty peoples near,  
 Contempt and bitter scorn.
- 38 Thine enemies, O mighty LORD,  
 Who hate Thy holy name,  
 Reproach Thine own anointed one,  
 And put his steps to shame.

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BLEST BE JEHOVAH EVERMORE,  
 FOR EVERMORE, AMEN.  
 YE SAINTS HIS GLORIOUS NAME ADORE,  
 FOR EVERMORE, AMEN.

PSALM XC. L.M. 6 lines.

- 1 LORD, Thou hast been our dwelling place  
 Through all the ages of our race.  
 Before the mountains had their birth,  
 Or ever Thou hadst formed the earth,  
 From everlasting Thou art God,  
 To everlasting our abode.
- 2 Thou turnest man to dust again;  
 And say'st, Return, ye sons of men.  
 As yesterday when past appears,  
 So are to Thee a thousand years;  
 Yea, like a passing watch by night  
 Are they before Thee in their flight.

- 3 As with a flood Thou mak'st them pass;  
They're like a sleep, they're like the grass,  
That in the morning may be seen  
To grow and flourish fresh and green;  
At morn all fresh its blades arise,  
At eve cut down it withered lies.
- 4 For in Thine anger we're consumed,  
And by Thy wrath to trouble doomed.  
Our sins Thou in thy sight dost place,  
Our secret faults before Thy face;  
For in Thy wrath our days we spend;  
Yea, like a sigh our years we end.
- 5 Threescore and ten the years we see,  
Or if by strength fourscore they be,  
Their pride is labor, grief, decay;  
For soon 'tis gone,—we fly away.  
Who knows the power Thine anger hath?  
As is Thy fear so is Thy wrath.
- 6 O teach Thou us to count our days,  
And set our hearts on wisdom's ways.  
Return, O LORD, how long delay?  
Repent Thee now, Thy servants pray.  
O fill us early with Thy grace,  
And we'll have gladness all our days.
- 7 According to the days wherein  
Thou has afflicted us for sin,  
The years of evil and of grief,  
Now make us glad and send relief.  
Thy doings to Thy servants show,  
Thy glory let their children know.
- 8 So let there be on us bestowed  
The beauty of the LORD our God.  
Our handiwork, O let it be  
Established evermore by Thee;  
Yea, let our handiwork now be  
Established evermore by Thee.

PSALM XCI. L.M.

I.

- 1 The man who makes his loved abode  
Within the secret place of God  
Shall with Almighty God abide,  
And in His shadow safely hide.
- 2 I therefore of the LORD will say,  
"He is my refuge and my stay ;  
My fortress and defence is He ;  
My God, in whom my trust shall be."
- 3 For He shall with His watchful care  
Preserve thee from the fowler's snare ;  
Yea, He shall be thy sure defence  
Against the deadly pestilence.
- 4 Thee shall His outspread pinions hide,  
Beneath His wings shalt thou confide ;  
His faithfulness shall ever be  
A shield and buckler unto thee.
- 5 No nightly terrors shall alarm,  
No deadly shaft by day shall harm ;  
Nor pestilence that walks by night,  
Nor plagues that waste in noon-day light.
- 6 At thy right hand though thousands fall,  
No harm shall come to thee at all ;  
Thou with thine eyes shalt only see  
What wicked men's reward shall be.

II.

- 7 Thy dwelling place is God Most High,  
(For, LORD, Thou art my refuge nigh).  
No evil shall on thee be sent,  
Nor any plagues come near thy tent.
- 8 Because His angels He commands  
To bear thee safely in their hands,  
To keep thee, lest, if left alone,  
Thou dash thy foot against a stone.
- 9 Thou shalt tread down the lion's wrath,  
And crush the adder in thy path ;  
On lions fierce, on serpents dread,  
Thy trampling feet unharmed shall tread.

- 10 Because he set his love on Me,  
 From dangers I will set him free:  
 Because to him My name is known,  
 On high I'll set him as Mine own.
- 11 As oft as he shall call on Me,  
 Most gracious shall Mine answer be.  
 I will be with him in distress,  
 And in his trouble I will bless.
- 12 Yea, great deliverance I will give,  
 And honor him while he shall live.  
 Long life on him I will bestow,  
 And my complete salvation show.

PSALM XCII. L.M. 6 lines.

- 1 How good it is to thank the LORD,  
 And praise to Thee, Most High, accord,  
 To show Thy love with morning light,  
 And tell Thy faithfulness each night,  
 The ten-stringed psaltery to bring,  
 With solemn sound of harp to sing.
- 2 For, LORD, Thy work fills me with joy:  
 I'll praise the works Thy hands employ.  
 Great deeds, Jehovah, Thou hast wrought,  
 A very deep Thine every thought!  
 A foolish man this will not know,  
 Nor he whose thoughts to evil flow.
- 3 When as the grass the wicked spring,  
 When evil men are flourishing,  
 Then is their endless ruin nigh;  
 But Thou, O LORD, art throned on high:  
 Thy foes shall fall before Thy might,  
 The wicked shall be put to flight.
- 4 But Thou has lifted up for me  
 My horn of strength and dignity.  
 Thou hast anointed me with oil,  
 Hast made mine enemies my spoil;  
 Mine eye exults o'er all my foes,  
 Mine ear o'er all that would oppose.



- 5 The righteous like the palm shall be,  
 Shall flourish as a fruitful tree;  
 Yea, like a cedar tree that grows  
 Where Lebanon its glory shows.  
 Those planted in the LORD's abode  
 Shall flourish in the courts of God.
- 6 In age they shall with fruit abound,  
 And flourishing be ever found,  
 To glorify Jehovah's name,  
 As they His faithfulness proclaim.  
 He is my Rock; let each confess,  
 In Him is no unrighteousness.

PSALM XCIII. C.M.

- 1 Jehovah reigns and clothed is He  
 With majesty most bright;  
 Jehovah is arrayed with strength,  
 He girds Himself with might.
- 2 The world is stablished ever firm,  
 Its stedfast place to hold.  
 From everlasting Thou art God,  
 Thy throne is fixed of old.
- 3 The floods, O LORD, have lifted up,  
 They lifted up their voice:  
 The floods are lifting up their waves,  
 And in their might rejoice.
- 4 But mighty is the LORD on high,  
 More mighty far is He  
 Than is the thunder of the waves  
 Or breakers of the sea.
- 5 Thy testimonies are most sure,  
 Unchanging is Thy word;  
 And holiness befits Thy house  
 For evermore, O LORD.

PSALM XCIV. IIS & IOS.

I.

- 1 Jehovah, God, to whom belongeth vengeance,  
 Shine forth, Thou God, who art with vengeance  
 girt.  
 Thou Judge of earth, lift up Thyself before them,  
 And render to the proud their due desert.

- 2 How long, Jehovah, shall the wicked triumph?  
 With swelling words they boast their wickedness.  
 Thy people, LORD, they proudly break in pieces,  
 Yea, Thine own heritage they sore distress.
- 3 They slay the widow and the helpless stranger;  
 With murderous hand the orphan put to death:  
 And yet they say, "Jehovah shall not see it:  
 The God of Jacob ne'er considereth."
- 4 Consider this, ye brutish of the people.  
 Ye foolish ones, when will ye wisdom learn?  
 He who the ear hath planted shall He hear not?  
 Who formed the eye, shall not His eyes discern?
- 5 He that chastiseth nations, shall He judge not?  
 Even He that teacheth knowledge unto man?  
 The LORD doth know the thoughts of man within  
 him,  
 For they are vanity, his life a span.

## II.

- 6 How blest the man whom Thou, O LORD, dost chasten;  
 Whom Thou from out Thy law dost teach Thy  
 ways:  
 That till the pit be digged for all the wicked,  
 Thou may'st give rest to him from troublous days.
- 7 For never will the LORD cast off His people,  
 Nor His inheritance will He forsake;  
 For judgment shall return to right and justice,  
 And all the true of heart its way shall take.
- 8 Who'll rise for me against the evil doers?  
 Who will for me against the wicked stand?  
 Unless the LORD Himself had been my helper,  
 Soon had I dwelt within the silent land.
- 9 When I, with trembling, said, "My foot now slippeth,"  
 Thy lovingkindness held me up, O LORD;  
 Yea, in the multitude of thoughts within me,  
 Thy consolations great delight afford.

- 10 Shall throne of evil have with Thee communion,  
 Which frameth mischief under law's pretence?  
 Against the righteous gather they together,  
 And even condemn the blood of innocence.
- 11 But yet Jehovah hath been my high tower,  
 And God my rock of refuge still hath been.  
 And He hath brought upon them their own evil;  
 The LORD our God will slay them in their sin.

PSALM XCV. C.M.D.

- 1 O come and to Jehovah sing,  
 Let us our voices raise;  
 In joyful songs let us the Rock  
 Of our salvation praise.  
 Before His presence let us come  
 With praise and thankful voice;  
 Let us sing psalms to Him with grace,  
 With shouts let us rejoice.
- 2 The LORD's a mighty God and King;  
 Above all gods He is.  
 The depths of earth are in His hand;  
 The mountain heights are His.  
 To Him the spacious sea belongs;  
 He made its waves and tides.  
 And by His hands the rising land  
 Was formed and still abides.
- 3 O come and let us worship Him;  
 Let us with one accord  
 In presence of our Maker kneel,  
 And bow before the LORD.  
 For He's our God, and we His flock,  
 The sheep His hand hath led,  
 The people of His pasture we  
 Whom He Himself hath fed.
- 4 To-day, if ye will hear His voice,  
 At His entreaty turn;  
 And harden not your sinful hearts  
 His precepts still to spurn;

As when at Meribah they strove  
Against Jehovah's will,  
Or in the wilderness of old  
At Massah's rocky hill.

- 5 Your fathers tempted Me and proved;  
They saw My work of grace;  
For forty years My soul was grieved  
With that rebellious race:  
I said, This people err in heart;  
My ways are not their care;  
I therefore in My wrath have sworn  
My rest they shall not share.

PSALM XCVI. C.M.D.

- 1 O sing a new song to the LORD;  
Sing all the earth to God;  
Jehovah bless; declare each day  
His saving grace abroad.  
Among the nations far and wide  
His glory celebrate;  
To all the peoples of the earth  
His wondrous works relate.
- 2 The LORD is great, above all gods;  
To Him all praise be given.  
The heathen gods are things of nought;  
Jehovah made the heaven.  
Great honor is before His face,  
And majesty divine;  
Within His holy place is strength,  
And there doth beauty shine.
- 3 Ye kindreds of the peoples, give  
All glory to the LORD;  
Give Him the glory due His name,  
And strength to Him accord.  
With offerings come ye to His courts;  
In holy beauty bow;  
Let all the earth with reverence come  
And serve Jehovah now.

- 4 To all the nations of the earth  
 The blessed tidings bring;  
 Tell all the world, "Jehovah reigns,  
 The universal King;  
 The world shall therefore stand unmoved,  
 Established by His might;  
 For everywhere He'll judge the wrong  
 And vindicate the right."
- 5 Let heaven and earth and sounding sea  
 To Him glad tribute bring;  
 Let field and wood and all therein  
 Before Jehovah sing.  
 For, lo, He comes, He surely comes,  
 The judge of earth to be,  
 To judge the nations with His truth,  
 The world with equity.

PSALM XCVII. L.M.

- 1 Jehovah reigns; let earth be glad;  
 Let all the islands clap their hands.  
 With clouds and darkness He is clad;  
 His throne on right and justice stands.
- 2 Consuming flame before Him goes,  
 And burns around Him all His foes;  
 His lightnings fill the world with light:  
 Earth sees, and trembles at the sight.
- 3 Like wax the mountains melt away  
 Before His Majesty divine.  
 The heavens His righteousness display;  
 All nations see His glory shine.
- 4 Let shame and fear with them remain  
 Who boast themselves in idols vain;  
 Let all the gods the nations own  
 Bow down before the LORD alone.
- 5 Mount Zion heard the welcome sound,  
 And hearing sang with glad accord;  
 Yea, Judah's daughters joy have found,  
 Because of all Thy judgments, LORD.

- 6 For 'Thou, Jehovah, art most high  
Above the earth, above the sky:  
Thou art exalted evermore  
Above all gods that men adore.
- 7 O ye that love the LORD alone,  
All evil ways abhor and shun.  
He saves the souls of all His own  
And frees them from the wicked one.
- 8 For all the righteous light is sown  
And joy for upright hearts alone.  
Ye righteous, in the LORD rejoice;  
And praise His name with thankful voice.

PSALM XCVIII. 8s & 7s.

- 1 Sing a new song to Jehovah,  
For the wonders He hath wrought:  
His right hand and arm most holy  
Have to Him salvation brought.
- 2 Lo, the LORD in lovingkindness  
His salvation hath made known;  
In the sight of every nation  
He His righteousness hath shown.
- 3 Truth and mercy still remembered  
He hath shown to Israel's race;  
All the earth our GOD's salvation  
Has beheld, and known His grace.
- 4 Sing O earth, sing to Jehovah,  
Shout aloud, rejoice and sing;  
With the harp sing to Jehovah,  
With melodious voice and string.
- 5 Sound the trumpet and the cornet,  
Shout before the LORD the King;  
Seas and all their fullness thunder;  
Earth with all its people sing.

6 Let the rivers in their gladness  
Clap their hands with one accord;  
Let the mountains sing together,  
And rejoice before the LORD.

7 For behold Jehovah cometh,  
Judge of all the earth to be:  
He with right will judge the nations:  
And the world with equity.

PSALM XCIX. C.M.D.

1 Jehovah reigns in majesty;  
Let all the nations quake.  
He sits between the cherubim;  
Let earth's foundations shake.  
Most great in Zion is the LORD,  
Exalted gloriously.  
Ye nations praise His great dread name:  
THE HOLY ONE IS HE.

2 Thy strength, O King, doth justice love,  
And equity ordain;  
In Jacob Thou dost judgment just  
And righteousness maintain.  
O magnify the LORD our GOD,  
Let Him exalted be;  
In worship at His footstool bow:  
THE HOLY ONE IS HE.

3 Moses and Aaron of His priests,  
And Samuel sought His face;  
They called upon Jehovah's name,  
He answered them in grace.  
From out the cloudy pillar oft  
He spake to them His word;  
They kept His testimonies pure,  
The statutes they had heard.

- 4 Thine answer came to them, O LORD.  
Thou wast a faithful God,  
Forgiving their iniquities,  
Though chastening with Thy rod.  
Exalted at His holy hill  
Our God Jehovah be;  
O worship there the LORD our God:  
THE HOLY ONE IS HE.

PSALM C. L.M.

- 1 All people that on earth do dwell,  
Sing to the LORD with cheerful voice.  
Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell,  
Come ye before Him and rejoice.
- 2 Know that the LORD 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.
- 3 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.
- 4 For why? the LORD our God is good,  
His mercy is for ever sure;  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
And shall from age to age endure.

PSALM CI. 7s & 6s.

- 1 Of mercy and of justice,  
O LORD, I'll sing to Thee;  
In uprightness and wisdom  
Shall my behavior be.
- 2 O when in lovingkindness  
Wilt Thou to me come near?  
I'll walk within my dwelling  
With heart and life sincere.



- 3 No wicked thing I'll suffer  
Before mine eyes to be.  
I hate the work of sinners;  
It shall not cleave to me.
- 4 The man whose heart is froward  
Shall from my presence go;  
And nothing that is evil  
Will I consent to know.
- 5 He that in secret slanders  
Shall far from me depart;  
High looks I will not suffer,  
Nor yet the haughty heart.
- 6 Mine eyes shall see the faithful,  
That they may dwell with me;  
The man whose walk is upright  
He shall my servant be.
- 7 No man of deeds deceitful  
Shall in my house abide;  
Nor he that speaketh falsehood  
Be stablished by my side.
- 8 Each morn will I to sinners  
Metee out their due reward;  
To cleanse from evil-doers  
The city of the LORD.

PSALM CII. L.M.

I.

- 1 LORD, hear my prayer, and let my cry  
Have ready access unto Thee;  
That day when sore distressed am I,  
O hide not Thou Thy face from me.
- 2 Incline Thine ear, and when I pray,  
A speedy answer be returned;  
My days, like smoke, consume away,  
And as a brand my bones are burned.

- 3 My smitten heart like grass is dried ;  
 And I my bread forgotten leave ;  
 Because with groans I long have cried,  
 My flesh and bones together cleave.
- 4 Like birds that dwell in wilds aloof,  
 I sit in solitude and moan ;  
 And like a sparrow on the roof,  
 I watch, companionless and lone.
- 5 Their daily taunts my foes repeat,  
 Their angry curses fill mine ears ;  
 Now ashes are become my meat,  
 And with my drink I mingle tears.
- 6 Beneath Thy burning wrath I pine,  
 Once raised by Thee, now cast away ;  
 My days, a shadow, swift decline ;  
 Like grass I wither all the day.

## II.

- 7 But Thou, Jehovah, shalt endure,  
 Thy throne forever is the same ;  
 And to all generations sure  
 Shall be Thy great memorial name.
- 8 Thou shalt arise and mercy yet  
 To Thine own Zion shalt extend ;  
 The time is come which Thou hast set,  
 When Thou wilt favor to her send.
- 9 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones ;  
 Her very dust to them is dear.  
 So heathen lands and kingly thrones  
 Jehovah's glorious name shall fear.
- 10 The LORD in glory doth appear ;  
 He buildeth up His Zion fair ;  
 He to the needy giveth ear,  
 Nor doth despise their humble prayer.
- 11 Lest coming ages should forget,  
 This wondrous work shall men record :  
 And peoples uncreated yet  
 Shall praise and magnify the LORD.

- 12 For, lo, the LORD who is on high  
Hath looked from heaven the earth to see;  
That He might hear the prisoner's sigh,  
And those condemned to death set free.
- 13 That they Jehovah's name may tell,  
In Zion may His praise record,  
When those who in all kingdoms dwell  
Shall gather there to serve the LORD.

### III.

- 14 My strength He weakened in the way;  
My days of life He short hath made.  
"My God, O take me not away  
In midtime of my days," I prayed:
- 15 "Thy years through all the ages last;  
And Thou of olden time hast laid  
The earth's foundation firm and fast;  
Thy mighty hands the heavens have made.
- 16 Thou shalt endure; but they shall fall:  
Like garments they shall soon decay;  
As vestures Thou shalt change them all;  
They shall be changed and pass away.
- 17 But Thou from change art ever free;  
Thy years forever shall endure;  
The children of Thy saints shall be  
Before Thee stablished ever sure."

### PSALM CIII. C.M.

- 1 O Thou my soul, bless God\* the LORD,  
And all that in me is  
Be lifted up His holy name  
To magnify and bless.
- 2 Bless, O my soul, the LORD thy God,  
And not forgetful be  
Of all the gracious benefits  
He hath bestowed on thee.

- 3 For He forgiveth all thy sins  
And thine iniquity ;  
He healeth all thy sicknesses,  
From death redeemeth thee.
- 4 He crowneth thee with grace and love ;  
And, with His strength endued,  
Thou mountest up on eagle's wings,  
Thy joyous youth renewed.
- 5 The LORD doth justice execute  
For all down-trodden ones.  
His ways to Moses made He known,  
His acts to Israel's sons.
- 6 The LORD is ever merciful,  
Compassionate is found ;  
To wrath and anger He is slow ;  
His mercy doth abound.
- 7 He will not chide for evermore,  
Nor keep His anger still,  
With us He dealt not as we sinned,  
Nor did requite our ill.
- 8 For high as heaven above the earth,  
So great His mercy proves ;  
As far as east is from the west,  
He all our sins removes.
- 9 The LORD a father's pity shows  
To them that fear His name ;  
For He remembers we are dust,  
He knows our feeble frame.
- 10 Our days are as the tender grass,  
Or like the morning flower ;  
If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field,  
'Tis gone and seen no more.
- 11 But unto them that fear the LORD  
His mercy never ends ;  
And to their children's children still  
His faithfulness extends,

- 12 To such as keep His covenant,  
 Nor from it go astray,  
 Who His commandments bear in mind  
 And faithfully obey.
- 13 O ye His angels that excel  
 In strength, bless ye the LORD,  
 Ye who obey what He commands,  
 And hearken to His word.
- 14 O bless and magnify the LORD,  
 Ye hosts that do His will ;  
 Ye ministers that on Him wait,  
 His pleasure to fulfill.
- 15 O bless the LORD, all ye His works  
 Wherewith the world is stored ;  
 Bless Him through all His wide domain.  
 My soul, bless thou the LORD.

PSALM CIII. 8s & 7s.

- 1 O my soul, bless thou Jehovah,  
 All within me bless His name ;  
 Bless Jehovah and forget not  
 All His mercies to proclaim.
- 2 He forgives all thy transgressions,  
 Heals thy sicknesses and pains,  
 He redeems thee from destruction,  
 And His love thy life sustains.
- 3 He with tender mercies crowns thee ;  
 Satisfies thy mouth with good,  
 So that like the untiring eagle  
 Thou art blest with youth renewed.
- 4 Righteous is the LORD in judgment  
 Unto all that are oppressed ;  
 He to Moses and to Israel  
 All His way made manifest.
- 5 Yea, the LORD is full of pity,  
 Gracious and compassionate,  
 Slow to anger, and His mercy  
 Is most wonderfully great.

- 6 He will not forever chide us,  
Nor will always angry be;  
He hath not repaid in strictness  
Aught of our iniquity.
- 7 Far as heaven the earth excelleth  
Is the measure of His love;  
Far as east from west is distant  
All our sins He doth remove.
- 8 For the LORD a father's pity  
Shows to those who fear His name;  
He is mindful of our frailty,  
And He knows our feeble frame.
- 9 Man is like the tender flower  
And his days are like the grass;  
Gone from where it lately flourished  
If the wind but o'er it pass.
- 10 But the love of GOD is changeless;  
His eternal faithfulness  
Shall abide with those that fear Him,  
And their children's children bless.
- 11 Ever sure His grace remaineth  
Unto them, and to their seed,  
Who His covenant remember  
And His holy precepts heed.
- 12 In the heavens hath Jehovah  
Fixed His everlasting throne;  
Over all is His dominion;  
He is God, and He alone.
- 13 Bless the LORD, ye mighty angels,  
Ye that hear and do His will;  
Ye, His ministers, appointed  
All His pleasure to fulfill.
- 14 Bless the LORD, all ye His creatures,  
All His hosts, with one accord;  
Bless Him through His wide dominion.  
O my soul, bless thou the LORD.

PSALM CIV. 5, 5, 5, 5, 5, 6, 5, 6.

- 1 My soul, bless the LORD.  
O LORD, Thou art great,  
With majesty clad  
Thou dwellest in state.  
Thou robest Thyself  
With a garment of light,  
And stretchest the sky  
As a curtain by night.
- 2 In waters the beams  
Of Thy chambers are laid;  
Thy chariot the cloud,  
Thy path storms are made.  
Thou sendest the winds  
As Thine angels afar;  
The lightning and flame  
Thine own ministers are.
- 3 Thou laidst for the earth  
Foundations secure,  
That steadfast it should  
Forever endure.  
The deep as a robe  
Thou around it hast cast;  
The waters rose high,  
O'er the mountains they passed.
- 4 But at Thy rebuke  
They fled in dismay;  
They climbed up the hills,  
Through valleys made way.  
They sought out the place  
Where they were to remain;  
Their bounds Thou hast set  
Lest the land they regain.
- 5 He sendeth the springs  
To gladden the vale;  
They run 'mid the hills;  
All life they regale.  
Where quenching their thirst  
All the creatures may drink,  
While birds nest and sing  
In the trees on the brink.

- 6 He waters the hills  
With rain from His stores;  
The earth is supplied  
With what He outpours.  
He causeth the grass  
For the cattle to grow,  
And herb for man's use  
He doth freely bestow.
- 7 He food from the earth  
In plenty supplies,  
And wine making glad  
Man's heart when it sighs.  
To make his face shine  
He provides him with oil,  
And bread giving strength  
To man's heart for his toil.
- 8 The trees of the LORD  
He well doth supply,  
Where birds make their nests  
On Lebanon high.  
The stork in the firs  
Doth her dwelling provide;  
The conies and goats  
In the mountains abide.
- 9 The moon hath He set  
The seasons to show;  
The sun doth the time  
Of downgoing know.  
Thou makest it dark,  
And the night follows day,  
When beasts of the wood  
Steal abroad for their prey.
- 10 The young lions roar,  
From God seeking meat.  
The sun doth arise;  
They swiftly retreat,  
And down in their dens  
Do they hide from the light,  
While man goeth forth  
To his labor till night.



- 11 How manifold, LORD,  
Thy works here displayed.  
In wisdom hast Thou  
The whole of them made.  
Yea, full is the earth  
Of Thy riches in store.  
Thy treasures Thou dost  
In abundance outpour.
- 12 Lo, yonder the sea,  
How great and how wide,  
Where small and great beasts  
Unnumbered abide!  
Lo, there go the ships,  
And there playing are seen  
The sea monsters formed  
For desporting therein.
- 13 These all on Thee wait  
In season for meat;  
They gather whate'er  
Thou givest to eat.  
Thou op'nest Thy hand,  
They are filled with Thy good:  
Thou hidest Thy face,  
They are troubled for food.
- 14 Thou takest their breath,  
Return they to earth;  
Thy Spirit is sent,  
Thou givest them birth.  
Created anew,  
Once again they're alive;  
The face of the ground  
Thou dost cause to revive.
- 15 The glory of God  
Forever shall stand;  
The LORD shall rejoice  
In the works of His hand.  
Earth trembleth with fear  
At the glance of His eyes;  
He toucheth the hills,  
And the smoke doth arise.

- 16 I'll sing to the LORD  
 As long as I live;  
 And praise to my God  
 Forever will give.  
 Let all these my thoughts  
 To Him pleasure afford;  
 And I will rejoice  
 Evermore in the LORD.
- 17 Consumed from the earth  
 Let sinners then be;  
 The wicked no more  
 In life may we see.  
 And now, O my soul,  
 Give thou praise to the LORD.  
 In praise of His name,  
 Hallelujahs accord.

PSALM CV. C.M.

I.

- 1 O praise the LORD; His deeds make known,  
 And call upon His name.  
 Sing ye to Him; His praises sing;  
 His wondrous works proclaim.
- 2 Let hearts rejoice that seek the LORD;  
 His holy name adore;  
 Seek ye Jehovah and His strength;  
 His face seek evermore.
- 3 O ye His servant Abram's sons,  
 Even Jacob's chosen race,  
 Recall the judgments of His mouth,  
 The wonders of His grace.
- 4 He only is the LORD our God;  
 All earth His judgment fears.  
 His covenant He keeps in mind,  
 His word to endless years.
- 5 This covenant with Abram made  
 He unto Isaac swore;  
 Confirmed the same to Israel,  
 A bond forever more.

6 He said while they were strangers there,  
In number very few,  
"The land of Canaan I will give,  
A heritage for you."

7 And when they went from land to land,  
Without a resting place,  
He suffered none to do them wrong  
Of any hostile race.

8 Yea, for their sakes reproved He kings,  
Who filled them with alarm:  
"Touch not mine own anointed ones,  
Nor do my prophets harm."

## II.

9 He called for famine on the land,  
Their staff of bread He brake;  
And Joseph, sent before, was sold  
A servant for their sake.

10 They hurt his feet with iron chains;  
With fetters he was bound  
Until Jehovah's message came:  
Approved he then was found.

11 The ruler of the people sent  
To loose and set him free;  
And master of his house and wealth  
Appointed him to be.

12 He gave him power to bind at will  
The princes of the land;  
And bade him teach the senators  
Made subject to his hand.

13 When down to Egypt Jacob came,  
In Goshen to abide,  
He made them stronger than their foes;  
They greatly multiplied.

14 He turned their hearts in subtle hate  
His people to oppose;  
Then He his servant Moses sent,  
And Aaron whom He chose.

- 15 His wonders and His mighty signs  
In Egypt they displayed;  
He sent thick darkness like the night,  
Till they His words obeyed.
- 16 He turned their waters into blood,  
And all their fish He killed;  
The frogs came up o'er all the land,  
Kings' palaces they filled.
- 17 He spake, and swarms of gnats and flies  
In all their borders came;  
He gave them hail instead of rain,  
And set their land aflame.
- 18 He smote their fig trees and their vines,  
Yea, all their trees He brake;  
The cankerworm and locust came  
In myriads when He spake.
- 19 These ate the fruits of all the land,  
Devouring every leaf.  
He smote the firstborn in their homes,  
Of all their strength the chief.
- 20 He brought them out enriched with gifts  
Of silver and of gold;  
And there was not a feeble one  
Among them, young or old.
- 21 The land rejoiced when they went forth,  
Their fear on Egypt came.  
He spread a cloud for covering;  
By night it shone as flame.
- 22 At their request He gave them quails,  
And bread of heaven bestowed;  
He clave the rock, the waters gushed;  
With streams the desert flowed.
- 23 For He recalled His holy word,  
On faithful Abram thought;  
And forth His people, His elect,  
With songs of joy He brought.

- 24 The nations' lands and all their toil  
He gave them to possess,  
That they might all His 'statutes keep.  
Jehovah praise and bless.

PSALM CVI. C.M.

I.

- 1 O give Jehovah praise and thanks  
For bountiful is He;  
His tender mercy doth 'endure  
To all eternity.
- 2 Who can<sup>s</sup> express Jehovah's praise  
Or tell His deeds of might?  
How blest are they who justice love,  
And ever do the right!
- 3 Regard me with the favor, LORD,  
Which Thou dost bear to Thine.  
O do Thou early visit me  
And make salvation mine.
- 4 Let me 'behold Thy people's good  
And in their joy rejoice;  
Let me with Thine inheritance  
In triumph raise my voice.

II.

- 5 With all our fathers we have sinned,  
Iniquity have done;  
We have gone on in wickedness,  
In evil ways have run.
- 6 Our fathers would not understand  
Thy deeds in Egypt wrought;  
Of all Thy many mercies shown  
They would remember nought.
- 7 Though at the sea, even Egypt's sea,  
They were rebellious grown,  
He saved them for His own name's sake,  
To make His greatness known.

8 At His rebuke the Red Sea dried,  
The deep became a plain;  
He saved them from the hand of foes  
Whose hate He rendered vain.

9 The waters overwhelmed their foes;  
None lived of all their throng.  
His people then believed His word  
And praised His name in song.

### III.

10 The people soon forgot His works,  
Nor waited for His will;  
They lusted in the wilderness,  
Their God they tempted still.

11 He gave them all their heart's request  
In answer to their prayer;  
But into their rebellious soul  
Sent leanness as their share.

12 They envied Moses in the camp,  
His rule they sought to shun;  
They envied Aaron's priestly rank—  
Jehovah's holy one.

13 The opening earth on Dathan closed,  
With all Abiram's band.  
A flame was kindled and consumed  
These sinners from the land.

14 Yet they at Horeb made a calf,  
Before an 'image kneeled;  
They made their glory like an ox  
That feedeth in the field.

15 Their God, their saviour, they forgot,—  
His deeds in Egypt's land;  
Forgot the wonders by the Sea  
Performed at His command.

16 He said He would destroy them all,  
But then, His hand to stay,  
His servant Moses interposed  
To turn His wrath away.

#### IV.

- 17 Lo, Israel scorned the pleasant land,  
Nor would believe His word;  
Yea, murmuring in their tents, refused  
To hearken to the LORD.
- 18 He sware that in the wilderness  
He would o'erthrow their pride,  
That He their children would disperse  
Through nations far and wide.
- 19 They joined themselves to Peor's host,  
Ate offerings of the dead,  
Provoked His anger with their deeds;  
The plague among them spread.
- 20 Then Phinehas rose and judgment wrought;  
The deadly plague was stayed;  
And this for endless righteousness  
To his account was laid.

#### V.

- 21 At Meribah the people's strife  
Brought Moses grievous ill:  
They stirred him up to hasty speech  
By their rebellious will.
- 22 Nor, as Jehovah gave command,  
Did they the nations slay;  
But mingled with the heathen tribes,  
And learned their evil way.
- 23 Ensnared, they served the heathen gods;  
Their sons for demons bled.  
Yea, their own children's guiltless blood  
In sacrifice they shed.
- 24 Polluted was their land with blood;  
They, by their works defiled,  
In all their doings went astray,  
By heathen rites beguiled.

- 25 Against His own inheritance  
 Jehovah's wrath arose;  
 His people He delivered up  
 To serve their heathen foes.
- 26 Though from their harsh oppressors' hand  
 Ofttimes He set them free;  
 Rebellious still, they were brought low  
 In their iniquity.
- 27 Yet when they cried He pitied them  
 And turned again His face,  
 In boundless love remembering  
 His covenant of grace.
- 28 He even touched their captors' hearts,  
 And made their very foes  
 Compassionate and pitiful  
 To feel the captives' woes.
- 29 Save us, O LORD, our gracious God,  
 From alien lands reclaim,  
 That we may triumph in Thy praise  
 And bless Thy holy name.

BLEST BE JEHOVAH, ISRAEL'S GOD,  
 TO ALL ETERNITY.  
 LET ALL THE PEOPLE SAY AMEN.  
 PRAISE TO THE LORD GIVE YE.

PSALM CVII. 7s.

I.

- 1 Praise the LORD, for He is good;  
 For His mercies ever sure  
 From eternity have stood,  
 To eternity endure.  
 Let His ransomed people raise  
 Songs to their Redeemer's praise.
- 2 From captivity released,  
 From the south and from the north,  
 From the west and from the east  
 In His love He brought them forth,  
 Ransomed out of every land  
 From the adversary's hand.



- 3 Wandering in the wilderness  
 Far they roamed the desert way,  
 Found no settled dwelling-place  
 Where in peace secure to stay;  
 Till with thirst and hunger pressed,  
 Courage sank within their breast.
- 4 *To Jehovah then they cried*  
*In their trouble, and He saved.*  
 He Himself became their guide,  
 Led them to the rest they craved  
 By a pathway straight and sure  
 To a city strong, secure.
- 5 O THAT MEN WOULD PRAISE THE LORD  
 FOR THE GOODNESS HE HATH SHOWN;  
 AND THE WONDROUS WORKS RECORD  
 TO THE SONS OF MEN MADE KNOWN.  
 Longing souls He satisfies;  
 Hungry hearts with good supplies.

## II.

- 6 Bound in iron and in woe,  
 Shades of death and darkness nigh,  
 Rebels, who had dared to show  
 Proud contempt of God Most High,  
 Humbled then with toil and pain,  
 Fell and looked for help in vain.
- 7 *To Jehovah then they cried*  
*In their trouble, and He saved,*  
 Threw the prison open wide  
 Where they lay to death enslaved,  
 Bade the gloomy shadows flee,  
 Brake their bonds and set them free.
- 8 O THAT MEN WOULD PRAISE THE LORD  
 FOR THE GOODNESS HE HATH SHOWN;  
 AND THE WONDROUS WORKS RECORD  
 TO THE SONS OF MEN MADE KNOWN.  
 Iron bars He breaks like clay  
 And the brazen gates give way.

III.

- 9 Men who walk in folly's way,  
Who to evil turn aside.  
Come to know affliction's day  
And for sin are sorely tried.  
They abhor their daily bread,  
Down to death's dark portals led.
- 10 *To Jehovah then they cry*  
*In their trouble, and He saves,*  
Sends compassionate reply,  
Gives the health their spirit craves,  
Rescues them with gracious aid  
From the snares their folly laid.
- 11 O THAT MEN WOULD PRAISE THE LORD  
FOR THE GOODNESS HE HATH SHOWN ;  
AND THE WONDROUS WORKS RECORD  
TO THE SONS OF MEN MADE KNOWN.  
Let them all thank-offerings bring,  
Celebrate His deeds, and sing.

IV.

- 12 They that traffic on the sea,  
While unceasing watch they keep,  
These Jehovah's works shall see,  
And His wonders in the deep ;  
For He bids the storm wind-fly,  
Lifting ocean's waves on high.
- 13 Up to heaven lightly tossed,  
Down to dreadful depths again,  
Troubled much, their courage lost,  
Reeling they like drunken men,  
Find their skill and power o'erthrown ;  
None can save but GOD alone.
- 14 *To Jehovah then they cry*  
*In their trouble, and he saves ;*  
Drives the darkness from the sky,  
Calms the storm and stills the waves,  
Makes their sad forebodings cease,  
To their haven guides in peace.

15 O THAT MEN WOULD PRAISE THE LORD  
FOR THE GOODNESS HE HATH SHOWN ;  
AND THE WONDROUS WORKS RECORD  
TO THE SONS OF MEN MADE KNOWN.  
Praise Him where the people meet ;  
Praise Him in the elders' seat .-

V.

- 16 Rivers into wilderness,  
Watersprings to thirsty land,  
Fertile fields in verdant dress  
Turneth He to desert sand,  
For that they who dwell therein  
Turn to wickedness and sin.
- 17 Once again the waters well ;  
All the desert blossoms fair ;  
There He makes the hungry dwell ;  
There a city they prepare,  
Plant their vines and sow their fields,  
And the earth her increase yields.
- 18 Now He blesseth them indeed,  
They are greatly multiplied,  
On the hills their cattle feed  
Fast increasing, spreading wide.  
Then again are they brought low  
Through oppression, grief, and woe.
- 19 His contempt the princes taste ;  
Driven out they helpless fly  
Wandering in the trackless waste ;  
But He lifts the needy high,  
Sets him safe from trouble's shock,  
Makes him families like a flock.
- 20 When His righteous judgments come,  
Strong to bless and to destroy,  
All iniquity is dumb,  
All the righteous sing for joy.  
Who Jehovah wisely heed  
In His works His mercy read.

PSALM CVIII. S.M.

I.

- 1 My heart is fixed, O God,  
My tongue its song shall raise;  
Awake, O psaltery and harp:  
I'll wake the dawn with praise.
- 2 Among the nations, LORD,  
To Thee my song shall rise;  
Thy love is great above the heavens,  
Thy truth doth reach the skies.
- 3 Be Thou exalted far  
Above the heavens, O God;  
And let Thy glory be advanced  
O'er all the earth abroad.
- 4 That thy beloved ones  
Deliverance may see,  
O save by Thy right hand of might;  
In mercy answer me.

II.

- 5 In holiness God spake:  
And I exulting stand,—  
From Shechem's height to Succoth's vate,  
I'll portion out the land.
- 6 Fair Gilead is mine own,  
And mine Manasseh's fields;  
Yea, Ephraim is my head's defence;  
My sceptre Judah wields.
- 7 In Moab's streams I'll bathe,  
And Edom put to rout;  
O'er proud Philistia's mighty hosts  
In triumph I will shout.
- 8 Who will to Edom lead?  
Her forts and city take?  
O God, hast Thou not cast us off?  
Our hosts Thou dost forsake.

- 9 Give help against the foe,  
For help of man is vain;  
Through God we shall do valiantly;  
'Tis He will triumph gain.

PSALM CIX. L.M.

I.

- 1 Hold not Thy peace, O blessed God,  
For wicked lies are spread abroad;  
Men compass me with words of spite,  
And unprovoked against me fight.
- 2 Yea, for my love they are my foes,  
But I to prayer myself compose;  
My good with evil they repay,  
And hatred for my love display.
- 3 O'er him give wicked men command,  
And set his foes at his right hand;  
In judgment let his guilt be learned,  
And let his plea to sin be turned.
- 4 His days but few and troubled make,  
His office let another take;  
A widow let his wife be left,  
His children of their father reft.
- 5 Let them be scattered far from home,  
And begging bread through deserts roam;  
Extortion take his wealth away,  
And strangers make his toil their prey.
- 6 Let him from none compassion know,  
None to his orphans favor show;  
His seed let perish in their shame,  
The coming age blot out their name.
- 7 His fathers' sin, LORD, keep in mind,  
His mother's sin no pardon find;  
Let them, O LORD, be not forgot,  
Till Thou from earth their memory blot;

- 8 Since he remembered not to show  
Compassion to the sons of woe;  
But oft pursued the poor as prey,  
And would the broken-hearted slay.
- 9 He cursing loved, it crowned his head;  
He blessing loathed, and blessing fled;  
With cursing robed, it filled his soul,  
And held his being in control.
- 10 So like his raiment let it be,  
The girdle wherewith girt is he;  
This is mine enemies' reward,  
Revilers' judgment from the LORD.

## II.

- 11 O Lord my God, for Thy name's sake  
Let me of Thy rich grace partake;  
Because of Thine own mercy free,  
A blest deliverance grant to me.
- 12 I'm poor and needy, grant relief;  
My heart within is pierced with grief;  
I'm gone like shadows fleeting past,  
And tossed like locusts in the blast.
- 13 By fasting long my strength declines,  
My knees are weak, my body pines;  
I'm their reproach, whom when they see  
They shake the head with scorn at me.
- 14 O LORD, my God, my helper be,  
In Thy great mercy save Thou me;  
That they may know this is Thy hand,  
That thou, O LORD, didst it command.
- 15 Let them revile, but bless Thou me;  
They'll rise ashamed, I'll joy in Thee;  
My foes, dishonored be their name,  
Are covered o'er with their own shame.
- 16 My mouth shall greatly thank the LORD;  
Yea, with the throng I'll praise record;  
For He shall stand beside the poor  
To save and keep his soul secure.

PSALM CX. 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 8, 7.

- 1 Jehovah to my Lord hath said ;  
At My right hand I throne Thee,  
Till at Thy feet in triumph laid  
Thy foes their Ruler own Thee.  
From Zion shall Jehovah send  
Thy scepter ; till before Thee bend  
The knees of proud rebellion.
- 2 Thy saints to greet Thy day of might  
In holy raiment muster ;  
As dewdrops in the morning light  
Thy youth around Thee cluster.  
The LORD hath sworn, nor change will He,  
"Thou like Melchizedek shalt be  
A kingly priest forever."
- 3 The Lord at Thy right hand shall bring  
On rulers desolation ;  
For He shall smite each heathen king,  
And judge each rebel nation.  
Yea, marching o'er the slain in wrath,  
He quaffs the brook upon His path,  
And lifts His head in glory.

PSALM CX. C.M.

- 1 Thus saith Jehovah to my Lord,  
Sit Thou at My right hand  
Until upon Thy foes I make  
Thy feet triumphant stand.  
Jehovah shall from Zion send  
The scepter of Thy might.  
In midst of all Thine enemies  
Rule Thou in sovereign right.
- 2 Thy saints shall in Thy day of power  
Their service offer Thee ;  
Thy youth, arrayed in holiness,  
Like morning dew shall be.  
Jehovah sware, and from His oath  
He never will depart,  
"Of the order of Melchizedek  
A priest Thou ever art."

- 3 The Lord at Thy right hand shall smite  
Earth's rulers in His wrath;  
Among the nations He shall judge;  
The slain shall fill His path.  
In many lands He'll overthrow  
Their kings with ruin dread;  
And in His march He'll quaff the brook,  
And so lift up His head.

PSALM CXI. L.M.

- 1 Praise ye the LORD. With heart and voice  
I will to Him my praises bring.  
Among the upright I'll rejoice,  
Amid the congregation sing.
- 2 Jehovah's works are great indeed,  
Sought out of all who love His way;  
His works in majesty exceed;  
His righteousness endures for aye.
- 3 He all His wondrous works hath wrought  
To be forever kept in mind.  
The LORD is gracious passing thought,  
And full of pity, ever kind.
- 4 He bread hath given to feed His own,  
His covenant before Him stands.  
His mighty power to them was shown  
In giving them the nations' lands.
- 5 His works are truth and judgment pure,  
And sure the precepts He hath taught;  
Established ever to endure,  
In truth and right they all are wrought.
- 6 Redeemed by His almighty hand,  
His people forth from bondage came.  
Forever doth His covenant stand.  
Holy and reverend is His name.
- 7 Jehovah's fear doth e'er begin  
The choice of wisdom's pleasant ways.  
Good understanding they shall win;  
For evermore endures His praise.



PSALM CXII. L.M.

HALLELUJAH.

- 1 How blest the man that fears the LORD,  
And makes His law his chief delight.  
His seed shall share his great reward,  
And on the earth be men of might.
- 2 Abounding wealth shall bless his home,  
His righteousness shall still endure ;  
To him shall light arise in gloom ;  
He's kind, compassionate, and pure.
- 3 The man that kindness shows and lends  
In judgment shall his cause maintain.  
A peace unmoved his life attends ;  
His memory ever shall remain.
- 4 No evil tidings shall he fear ;  
His heart doth in the LORD repose ;  
He stands unmoved by dangers near  
Till he shall triumph o'er his foes.
- 5 Dispersing gifts among the poor,  
His open hands their wants supply ;  
His righteousness shall still endure,  
His power shall be exalted high.
- 6 The wicked man shall see and hear,  
And in his heart he shall be grieved,  
In helpless rage shall disappear,  
His hope be evermore deceived.

PSALM CXIII. 7s.

- 1 Hallelujah, praise the LORD.  
Ye His servants praise accord.  
Blessed be Jehovah's name :  
Evermore His praise proclaim.
- 2 From the dawn to setting sun,  
Praise the LORD, the Mighty One.  
O'er the nations He is high,  
Yea, His glory crowns the sky.

- 3 Who is like the LORD our God?  
 High in Heaven is His abode,  
 Who Himself doth humble low  
 Things in heaven and earth to know.
- 4 He the lowly sets on high,  
 Saves the needy when they cry,  
 That exalted they may stand  
 With the princes of the land.
- 5 He the childless woman takes  
 And a joyful mother makes:  
 In her home she finds reward.  
 Hallelujah. Praise the LORD.

PSALM CXIV. L.M.

- 1 When Jacob out of Egypt went,  
 From people of a speech unknown,  
 The LORD made Judah His abode,  
 In Israel He set His throne.
- 2 The sea beheld and fled away,  
 And Jordan's flood did backward flow;  
 The lofty mountains skipped like rams,  
 The hills like lambs leaped to and fro.
- 3 What aileth thee, O troubled sea?  
 Thou Jordan, why turn back thy tide?  
 Ye mountains and ye little hills,  
 Why leap ye thus on every side?
- 4 O tremble, earth, before the LORD,  
 Before the God of Jacob fear;  
 Who made the rock a water pool,  
 The flint a fount of waters clear.

PSALM CXV. L.M. 6 lines.

- 1 LORD, not to us, but unto Thee  
 And to Thy name the glory be  
 For all Thy faithfulness displayed,  
 For all Thy love and gracious aid.  
 O why should heathen nations say,  
 "Where is the God to whom they pray?"

- 2 Our God is throned above the sun ;  
Whatever pleased Him He hath done.  
The heathen gods are idols vain ;  
They gold and silver still remain  
As fashioned by the workman's hand ;  
All helpless and inert they stand.
- 3 Yea, with their mouth they speak no word,  
And from their lips is nothing heard ;  
With eyes and ears, they nothing learn ;  
Their nostrils fragrance ne'er discern ;  
Their hands and feet they never move ;  
Who make and trust them like them prove.
- 4 O Israel, trust ye in the LORD :  
He is your help and shield to guard.  
O house of Aaron, trust the LORD :  
He is your help and shield to guard.  
Who fear Jehovah, trust the LORD :  
He is your help and shield to guard.
- 5 The LORD hath blessed us heretofore,  
And He will bless us evermore.  
The house of Israel blest shall be ;  
And Aaron's house shall favor see ;  
The LORD will bless both small and great  
Who fear His name and on Him wait.
- 6 The LORD increase you more and more,  
You and your children as of yore.  
Jehovah's blessing on you be,  
Who made the heaven and earth and sea.  
To God the LORD belongeth heaven ;  
But He to man the earth hath given.
- 7 The dead Thy praise cannot tell,  
Nor any that in silence dwell.  
But we Jehovah will adore  
From this time forth for evermore.  
O all ye saints, with one accord  
Sing Hallelujah. Praise the LORD.

PSALM CXVI. C.M.

I.

- 1 I love the LORD because He heard  
My supplicating plea;  
I while I live will call on Him  
Who bowed His ear to me.
- 2 The cords of death encompassed me;  
They held me firmly bound;  
Its pains took hold upon my soul;  
I grief and trouble found.
- 3 Then called I on Jehovah's name,  
"O LORD, I Thee implore,  
Deliver Thou my soul from death;  
In mercy health restore."
- 4 The LORD is gracious and is just;  
Our God will mercy show,  
The LORD preserves the meek in heart;  
He saved me when brought low.
- 5 O thou my soul, do thou return  
To thine own quiet rest,  
For bountiful the LORD has been,  
And richly hath thee blest.
- 6 Thou hast released my soul from death,  
Mine eyes from tears kept free;  
From falling Thou hast saved my feet;  
I live and walk with Thee.
- 7 I will declare my trust in God;  
I was afflicted sore;  
I said in haste, man is a lie,  
I'll trust in him no more.

II.

- 8 What shall I render to the LORD,  
What shall mine offering be,  
For all the gracious benefits  
He hath bestowed on me?

- 9 I'll take salvation's cup, O LORD,  
 And unto Thee I'll pray;  
 Now in the presence of Thy saints  
 My vows to Thee I'll pay.
- 10 The death of every saint of Thine  
 Is precious, LORD, to Thee;  
 Thy servant I, thine handmaid's son,  
 And Thou hast set me free.
- 11 Thank-offering, LORD, to Thee I'll give  
 And unto Thee will pray;  
 Now in the presence of Thy saints,  
 My vows to Thee I'll pay.
- 12 I'll pay them in Jehovah's courts,  
 Even in the midst of thee,  
 O city of Jerusalem.  
 Praise to the LORD give ye.

PSALM CXVII. 8s & 7s.

- 1 Praise Jehovah, all ye nations;  
 All ye peoples, praise proclaim;  
 For His grace and lovingkindness,  
 O sing praises to His name.
- 2 Great to us hath been His mercy,  
 Ever true Jehovah's word;  
 Through all ages it endureth.  
 Hallelujah! Praise the LORD.

PSALM CXVIII. C.M.

I.

- 1 O praise the LORD for He is good;  
 His mercy doth endure.  
 Now let the tribes of Israel say,  
 His mercy doth endure.
- 2 Now let the house of Aaron say,  
 His mercy doth endure.  
 Let those that fear the LORD now say,  
 His mercy doth endure.

- 3 For when in straits I sought the LORD  
He showed His faithfulness,  
He set me in a spacious place  
Secure from all distress.
- 4 The LORD is for me, I'll not fear;  
Can man do aught to me?  
The LORD is for me, help to give;  
My foes o'erthrown I'll see.
- 5 'Tis better far to trust the LORD  
Than on man's aid rely;  
Yea, better far to trust the LORD  
Than trust in princes high.
- 6 The nations compass me about,  
The nations great and small;  
But in Jehovah's holy name  
I will destroy them all.
- 7 Like bees they compassed me about.  
Like crackling thorns they fall,  
But in Jehovah's holy name  
I will destroy them all.
- 8 The foe has sought to cast me down;  
Jehovah makes me strong;  
He brings salvation unto me;  
He is my strength and song.
- 9 Within the encampment of the just  
They shout triumphantly;  
The LORD hath saved with His right hand  
Which doeth valiantly.
- 10 The LORD's right hand is raised on high;  
He giveth victory;  
The LORD hath saved with His right hand  
Which doeth valiantly.

## II.

- 11 I shall not die, but live and tell  
Jehovah's power to save;  
The LORD has sorely chastened me,  
But spared me from the grave.

- 12 O set ye open unto me  
 The gates of righteousness ;  
 Then will I enter in with joy,  
 And I the LORD will bless.
- 13 This is Jehovah's gate, whereby  
 The just shall enter in.  
 I'll praise Thee who hast heard my prayer,  
 And my salvation been.
- 14 That stone is made head corner-stone  
 Which builders set at naught ;  
 This is the doing of the LORD.  
 What wonders He hath wrought !
- 15 This is the day the LORD hath made,  
 Let us be glad and sing:  
 Send now prosperity, O LORD ;  
 O LORD, salvation bring.
- 16 O blest be He that comes to us  
 In GOD's most holy name ;  
 The blessing from Jehovah's house  
 Upon you we proclaim.
- 17 The LORD is God, and He to us  
 Hath made the light arise ;  
 O bind ye to the altar's horns  
 With cords the sacrifice.
- 18 Thou art my God, I'll give Thee thanks,  
 And ever sing Thy praise.  
 O praise the LORD for He is good ;  
 Unending is His grace.

PSALM CXIX.

PART I. 1-8. L.M. 6 lines.

- 1 How blest the perfect in the way,  
 Whose feet Jehovah's law doth guide ;  
 How blest are they who keep His word,  
 Who seek the LORD and none beside ;  
 Yea, they do no unrighteousness,  
 But in His ways they onward press.

2 Thy precepts Thou hast given us  
With diligence to be obeyed.  
O that my ways were firmly fixed  
To keep the statutes Thou hast made,  
Then shall I not be put to shame  
When Thy commands are all my aim.

3 I'll give Thee thanks and sing Thy praise  
With all sincerity of heart,  
When I the righteous judgments learn,  
Which Thou dost unto men impart,  
Thy statutes shall be kept by me;  
Forsake me not then utterly.

PART 2. 9-16. L.M.

1 How shall a young man cleanse his way?  
Let him with care Thy word observe.  
With all my heart I have Thee sought;  
From Thy commands let me not swerve.

2 Thy word I've treasured in my heart,  
That I give no offence to Thee.  
Thou, O Jehovah, blessed art;  
Teach me Thy statutes, teach Thou me.

3 I with my lips have oft declared  
The judgments which Thy mouth hath shown;  
More joy Thy testimonies gave  
Than all the riches I have known.

4 I'll on Thy precepts meditate,  
And have respect to all Thy ways.  
I in Thy statutes will delight,  
Thy word remember all my days.

PART 3. 17-24. C.M.

1 Thy servant bless that I may live;  
Thy word I'll keep with awe.  
Clear Thou mine eyes that I may see  
The wonders in Thy law.



- 2 A stranger on the earth am I ;  
 Hide not Thy laws from me.  
 My soul with constant longing breaks :  
 Thy judgments I would see.
- 3 Thou hast rebuked the proud accursed,  
 From Thy commands who stray.  
 Since I Thy testimonies keep,  
 Take my reproach away.
- 4 The princes have derided me,  
 But I Thy statutes weigh.  
 Thy testimonies are my joy ;  
 My counsellors are they.

PART 4. 25-32. C.M.

- 1 My soul that cleaves to dust revive  
 According to Thy word.  
 I showed my ways and Thou didst hear ;  
 Teach me Thy statutes. LORD.
- 2 I'll muse on all Thy wondrous works ;  
 Thy precepts make me know ;  
 My soul doth melt for heaviness ;  
 Thy promised strength bestow.
- 3 Remove from me deceitful ways ;  
 In grace Thy law impart.  
 The way of faithfulness I choose ;  
 Thy judgments guide my heart.
- 4 I to Thy testimonies cleave ;  
 No shame, O LORD, be mine.  
 If Thou enlarge my heart, I'll run  
 In Thy commands divine.

PART 5. 33-40. C.M.

- 1 Teach me, O LORD, Thy statutes' way ;  
 I'll keep it to the end.  
 O make me wise ; to keep Thy law  
 My whole heart shall attend.

- 2 Make me to follow Thy commands;  
 I love Thy paths divine.  
 My heart to these Thy precepts turn,  
 And not to greed incline.
- 3 Revive me in Thy ways and turn  
 Mine eyes from vanity.  
 I am devoted to Thy fear;  
 Confirm Thy word to me.
- 4 Turn Thou away my feared reproach,  
 For good Thy judgments be.  
 Behold, I for Thy precepts longed;  
 In justice quicken me.

PART 6. 41-48. L.M.

- 1 O LORD, let Thy salvation come,  
 Grant me Thy promised mercy sweet,  
 And then shall I who trust Thy word,  
 Have answer when reproach I meet.
- 2 Not altogether from my mouth  
 Take Thou Thy word of truth away.  
 For in Thy judgments I have hoped,  
 And ever will Thy law obey.
- 3 And I will walk at liberty,  
 For still do I Thy precepts seek.  
 I'll not be shamed when unto kings  
 I of Thy testimonies speak.
- 4 I'll take delight in Thy commands,  
 Which I have loved with ardor great;  
 To Thy commandments lift my hands,  
 And in thy statutes meditate.

PART 7. 49-56. 8s & 7s.

- 1 LORD, Thy word to me remember,  
 For Thou mad'st me hope in Thee;  
 This my comfort in affliction  
 That Thy word hath quickened me.

- 2 Greatly by the proud derided,  
 Still I keep Thy law in mind;  
 I recall Thy former judgments,  
 And therein I comfort find.
- 3 When I see Thy law forsaken,  
 I am filled with burning rage;  
 But to songs I turn Thy statutes  
 In my house of pilgrimage.
- 4 I Thy name by night remember,  
 And Thy law do I observe;  
 This my care, O LORD, that never  
 From Thy precepts I may swerve.

PART 8. 57-64. S.M.

- 1 Thou art my portion, LORD,  
 I've vowed Thy words to heed;  
 With all my heart Thy grace I've sought;  
 Thy promises I plead.
- 2 I thought upon my ways,  
 And to thy precepts turned.  
 With earnest haste and waiting not.  
 To keep Thy law I yearned.
- 3 The wicked bound me fast;  
 Thy law I kept in view.  
 I'll rise at midnight, praising Thee,  
 For all Thy judgments true.
- 4 I am a friend of all  
 Who fear Thy laws and Thee.  
 Thy mercy fills the earth, O LORD:  
 Thy statutes teach Thou me.

PART 9. 65-72. 9s & 8s.

- 1 LORD, Thou hast dealt well with Thy servant,  
 The truth of Thy word Thou hast shown.  
 O teach me good judgment and knowledge;  
 For I Thy commandments have known.

- 2 Before mine affliction I wandered,  
 But now Thy good word I obey.  
 Thou ever art good, and good doest;  
 O teach me Thy statutes, I pray.
- 3 The proud have dissembled against me:  
 Thy precepts I'll keep with my might.  
 Their heart is grown proud in its fatness;  
 But I in Thy law take delight.
- 4 'Tis good that I passed through affliction,  
 That I to Thy statutes might hold.  
 The law of Thy mouth is far better  
 Than thousands of silver and gold.

PART IO. 73-80. L.M.

- 1 Thy hands have made and fashioned me:  
 Give wisdom Thy commands to learn.  
 Who fear Thy name shall gladly see  
 That to Thy word my hope doth turn.
- 2 I know Thy judgments, LORD, are right;  
 In love Thou hast afflicted me.  
 But now, according to Thy word,  
 Thy grace Thy servant's comfort be.
- 3 Let mercy come that I may live;  
 For my delight is in Thy law;  
 O shame the proud who do me wrong;  
 I'll on Thy precepts think with awe.
- 4 Let those that fear Thee turn to me;  
 Thy testimonies they shall know.  
 O let my heart Thy statutes keep,  
 That I be not in shame brought low.

PART II. 81-88. IIS & IOS.

- 1 Fainteth my soul for Thy precious salvation,  
 Yet do I hope in Thine excellent word.  
 Dim are mine eyes for the word of Thy promise;  
 When wilt Thou give me Thy comfort deferred?

- 2 I'm like a wine-skin in smoke that is withered;  
 Yet doth my heart in Thy statutes repose.  
 What are the days to Thy servant remaining?  
 When wilt Thou punish my merciless foes?
- 3 Proud men have digged hidden pits to ensnare me;  
 Men who are strange to Thy law and to Thee.  
 All Thy commandments are faithfulness ever:  
 Wrongly they persecute; succor Thou me.
- 4 Here on the earth they had almost consumed me;  
 Yet from Thy precepts I never would swerve.  
 Quicken me after Thy great lovingkindness;  
 So I the word of Thy mouth will observe.

PART 12. 89-96. L.M.

- 1 Forever settled in the heavens,  
 Thy word, O LORD, doth firmly stand.  
 To every age Thy truth doth last,  
 And earth abides by Thy command.
- 2 By Thy decrees they stand this day;  
 All things Thy servants are of right.  
 I should have perished in my grief,  
 Had not Thy law been my delight.
- 3 Thy precepts I will ne'er forget;  
 With them Thou life to me hast brought.  
 I am Thine own, O save Thou me,  
 Thy precepts I have truly sought.
- 4 The wicked waited to destroy,  
 But I Thy testimonies laud.  
 I've seen how all perfection ends;  
 But Thy commands are very broad.

PART 13. 97-104. C.M.

- 1 O how I love Thy holy law!  
 My study all the day.  
 It makes me wiser than my foes;  
 Its precepts with me stay.

- 2 More than my teachers or the old  
 Thy servant understands;  
 For in Thy truth I meditate,  
 And follow Thy commands.
- 3 I stayed my feet from evil ways,  
 That I might keep Thy word,  
 Nor from Thy judgments have I turned,  
 For Thou hast taught me, LORD.
- 4 How sweet Thy words are to my taste;  
 Than honey far more sweet.  
 Thy precepts understanding give;  
 I therefore hate deceit.

PART 14. 105-112. L.M.

- 1 Thy word's a lamp to guide my feet,  
 A light to shine upon my way;  
 I've sworn, and have confirmed the vow,  
 Thy righteous judgments to obey.
- 2 I'm sore afflicted; make me live,  
 O LORD, according to Thy word.  
 Accept the offerings of my mouth  
 And teach Thou me Thy judgments, LORD.
- 3 My soul is ever in my hand,  
 But yet Thy law I ne'er forget.  
 I have not from Thy precepts strayed,  
 Though snares for me the wicked set.
- 4 Thy testimonies are my joy,  
 My chosen heritage for aye;  
 My willing heart I have inclined  
 Thy statutes ever to obey.

PART 15. 113-120. L.M.

- 1 O how I love Thy holy law!  
 But men of double mind I hate.  
 Thou art my hiding place and shield;  
 And hoping in Thy word I wait.

- 2 Depart from me, ye evil men ;  
 I would my God's commands obey.  
 Give promised help that I may live ;  
 Let not my hope be shamed, I pray.
- 3 Hold Thou me up, I shall be safe ;  
 And I Thy statutes will respect.  
 Vain their deceit who err therefrom ;  
 Thou wilt them all as nought reject.
- 4 The wicked are cast off like dross ;  
 I hold Thy testimonies dear ;  
 I tremble in my dread of Thee,  
 And I Thy righteous judgments fear.

PART 16. 121-128. 8s & 7s.

- 1 Judgment I have done and justice ;  
 Leave me not lest foes oppress ;  
 Be for good Thy servant's surety  
 Lest the proud cause me distress.
- 2 LORD, Thy word and Thy salvation  
 Fain my failing eyes would see.  
 With Thy servant deal in mercy,  
 All Thy statutes teach Thou me.
- 3 I'm Thy servant, give me wisdom,  
 That Thy precepts I may know.  
 'Tis Jehovah's time for working,  
 For Thy law they overthrow.
- 4 Therefore love I Thy commandments  
 Far above the finest gold.  
 Hence Thy precepts all I honor ;  
 All that's false in hatred hold.

PART 17. 129-136. L.M.

- 1 Thy testimonies I observe,  
 For they are wondrous in mine eyes.  
 The opening of Thy word gives light ;  
 It makes the simple-hearted wise.

- 2 I open wide my mouth and pant ;  
 I long for Thy commands divine.  
 Turn Thou to me ; the mercy shown  
 To those who love Thy name be mine.
- 3 My footsteps order in Thy word,  
 And let no sin o'er me have sway.  
 From man's oppression set me free,  
 And I Thy precepts will obey.
- 4 Teach me Thy statutes, make Thy face  
 Upon Thy servant brightly shine.  
 Mine eyes run down with tears in streams,  
 For men transgress Thy law divine.

PART 18. 137-144. C.M.

- 1 Thou art forever righteous, LORD ;  
 Thy judgments truth express ;  
 Thy precepts Thou hast given in right  
 And very faithfulness.
- 2 My zeal consumed me, when I saw  
 My foes Thy words forget.  
 Because Thy word is very pure,  
 My love is on it set.
- 3 Though I am small and much despised,  
 Thy precepts I obey.  
 Eternal is Thy righteousness,  
 Thy law is truth for aye.
- 4 Delight amid distress and grief  
 Do Thy commandments give.  
 Thy testimonies righteous are ;  
 Make wise and I shall live.

PART 19. 145-152. 11s & 8s.

- 1 I called with my heart : O Jehovah, give ear ;  
 Thy statutes I'll ever obey.  
 To Thee I have called, O save me, and I  
 Shall evermore walk in Thy way.



- 2 I rose ere the dawn of the morning and cried;  
 My hope by Thy promises stirred.  
 And ere the night watchers were changed I awoke,  
 That I might commune with Thy word.
- 3 In Thy lovingkindness give ear to my voice;  
 As promised, O LORD, quicken me.  
 They follow me hard who in sin take delight,  
 Who stray from Thy law and from Thee.
- 4 But Thou, Ó Jehovah, art nigh unto me;  
 And upright Thine every command.  
 Of old have I known from Thy statutes that Thou  
 Hast founded them ever to stand.

PART 20. 153-160. L.M.

- 1 Regard my grief and rescue me,  
 For I do not forget Thy laws.  
 As Thou hast promised quicken me;  
 Redeem my soul, and plead my cause.
- 2 Far is salvation from the men  
 Who do not seek Thy statutes, LORD.  
 Great are Thy mercies: quicken me  
 According to Thy holy word.
- 3 I bear the spite of many foes,  
 Yet from Thy law I do not swerve.  
 I saw the faithless and was grieved,  
 For they Thy word do not observe.
- 4 Behold how I Thy precepts love!  
 O LORD, in kindness quicken me.  
 The sum of all Thy word is truth;  
 Thy judgments stand eternally.

PART 21. 161-168. C.M.

- 1 Though princes raged without a cause,  
 Thy words o'erawe my mind.  
 And yet I in Thy word rejoice,  
 As those who treasure find.

- 2 While falsehood I abhor and hate,  
 Thy law is my delight.  
 Seven times a day I give Thee praise  
 For all Thy judgments right.
- 3 Great peace have they who love Thy law,  
 And cause of stumbling none.  
 I hoped for Thy salvation, LORD,  
 And Thy commands have done.
- 4 My soul Thy testimonies kept;  
 For they are dear to me.  
 I have observed Thy precepts well;  
 My ways are known to Thee.

PART 22. 169-176. L.M.

- 1 Now let my supplicating cry  
 Come near before Thee, O my LORD.  
 Give wisdom and deliver me,  
 According to Thy faithful word.
- 2 Since Thou Thy statutes teachest me,  
 O let my lips Thy praise confess.  
 Yea, of Thy word my tongue would sing.  
 For Thy commands are righteousness.
- 3 Be ready with Thy hand to help;  
 Because Thy precepts are my choice.  
 I've longed for Thy salvation, LORD,  
 And in Thy holy law rejoice.
- 4 O let me live, and Thee I'll praise;  
 And let Thy judgments help me yet.  
 A straying sheep, Thy servant seek,  
 For Thy commands I ne'er forget.

PSALM CXX. L.M.

- 1 In my distress to GOD I cry,  
 Because He hears and answers me;  
 "From tongue of fraud and lips that lie,  
 O Thou, Jehovah, set me free."

- 2 What shall be done to thee, false tongue?  
 What more can be a fit return?  
 Thou art as arrows of the strong,  
 As flaming coals that fiercely burn.
- 3 Alas for me, that all my life  
 I stay with Mesech's warring race,  
 And that in Kedar's tents of strife  
 I have my constant dwelling place.
- 4 My soul hath long been made to dwell  
 With those who peace in heart abhor.  
 I am for peace; I love it well.  
 But when I speak they are for war.

PSALM CXXI. C.M.

- 1 I to the hills will lift mine eyes,  
 O whence shall come mine aid?  
 My help is from the LORD alone,  
 Who heaven and earth hath made.
- 2 He will not let thy foot be moved;  
 Thy keeper will not sleep;  
 No sleep, no slumber will He take  
 Who doth His Israel keep.
- 3 Thy faithful keeper is the LORD,  
 Thy shade upon thy right.  
 The sun shall smite thee not by day,  
 Nor yet the moon by night.
- 4 The LORD shall keep thee from all ill,  
 Will keep thy soul always;  
 Will keep thy going out and in  
 From this time forth for aye.

PSALM CXXI. 10, 4, 10, 4, 10, 10.

- 1 Unto the hills around do I lift up  
 My longing eyes;  
 Oh whence for me shall my salvation come,  
 From whence arise?  
 From God the LORD doth come my certain aid.  
 From God the LORD who heaven and earth hath  
 made.

- 2 He will not suffer that Thy foot be moved ;  
Safe shalt thou be.  
No careless slumber shall His eyelids close,  
Who keepeth thee.  
Behold He sleepeth not, He slumbereth ne'er,  
Who keepeth Israel in His holy care.
- 3 Jehovah is Himself thy keeper true ;  
Thy changeless shade  
Jehovah, evermore on thy right hand,  
Himself hath made.  
And thee no sun by day shall ever smite,  
No moon shall harm thee in the silent night.
- 4 From every evil shall He keep Thy soul,  
From every sin :  
Jehovah shall preserve thy going out,  
Thy coming in.  
Above thee watching, He whom we adore,  
Shall keep thee henceforth, yea, for evermore.

PSALM CXXII. C.M.

- 1 Lo, I was glad whene'er they said  
To me with one accord,  
Let us go up to God's own house  
And wait upon the Lord.
- 2 Within Jerusalem we stand,  
Thou city fair and strong,  
Whereto the tribes go up, the tribes  
That to the LORD belong.
- 3 They testify to Israel,  
And praise Jehovah's might,  
Where stand the thrones of David's house  
To judge the tribes aright.
- 4 O pray ye that Jerusalem  
May have abundant peace ;  
For everyone that loveth thee  
Shall prosper and increase.

- 5 I therefore pray that peace may still  
 Within thy walls abound,  
 And ever in thy palaces  
 Prosperity be found.
- 6 For brethren and companions' sake,  
 Peace be in thee, I'll say;  
 And for the house of God the LORD  
 I'll seek thy good alway.

PSALM CXXIII. L.M. 6 lines.

- 1 To Thee do I lift up mine eyes,  
 O Thou enthroned above the skies;  
 As servants watch their master's hand,  
 As maids by mistress watching stand,  
 To God the LORD our eyes we raise,  
 Until His mercy He displays.
- 2 Have mercy, LORD, we cry to Thee,  
 For with contempt o'erwhelmed are we;  
 Our soul is filled with scorn from those  
 Who live in unconcerned repose:  
 We look to Thee, for we are bowed  
 Beneath the scorning of the proud.

PSALM CXXIV. 10s, or 4s & 6s.

- 1 Let Israel now with exultation say,  
 If that the LORD had not our right maintained,  
 If that the LORD had not with us remained,  
 When cruel men against us rose to strive,  
 We surely had been swallowed up alive.
- 2 Yea, when their wrath against us fiercely rose,  
 The swelling tide had o'er us spread its wave,  
 The raging stream had then become our grave,  
 The surging flood, in proudly swelling roll,  
 Most surely then had overwhelmed our soul.
- 3 Blest be the LORD who made us not their prey;  
 As from the snare a bird escapeth free,  
 Their net is rent and so escaped are we.  
 Our only help is in Jehovah's name,  
 Who made the earth and all the heavenly frame.

PSALM CXXV. C.M.

- 1 Like Zion's stedfast mount are they  
Who in the Lord confide,  
A mount which ne'er can be removed  
But ever doth abide.
- 2 As round about Terusalem  
The mountains give defence,  
Jehovah guards His people round,  
Their lasting confidence.
- 3 No tyrant's sceptre on the lot  
Of just men shall abide,  
Lest righteous men oppressed by wrong  
To evil turn aside.
- 4 O Thou Jehovah, to the good  
Thy goodness now impart;  
Thy lovingkindness show to them  
That upright are in heart.
- 5 But as for such as turn their feet  
To crooked ways aside  
The LORD condemns with wicked men.  
On Israel peace abide.

PSALM CXXV. 7s & 6s.

- 1 Who on Jehovah stay them  
Shall stand like Zion's hill;  
No evil shall dismay them,  
Unmoved, unshaken still.
- 2 Like Zion's city bounded  
By girding mountains broad,  
His people are surrounded  
Forever by their God.
- 3 No sceptre of oppression  
Shall rest upon their lot,  
Lest unto base transgression  
The righteous should be brought.

4 Thy favor be imparted  
To godly men, O LORD;  
Bless Thou the upright hearted;  
The good with good reward.

5 But those who falsehood cherish  
The LORD will not release;  
With wicked men they perish.  
On Israel be peace.

PSALM CXXVI. L.M.

1 When Zion by the LORD redeemed,  
Was brought again from exile long,  
Awhile were we like them that dreamed,  
But soon were filled with mirth and song.

2 Among the nations said they then,  
"For them the LORD hath done great things."  
Great things indeed for us again  
The LORD hath done, whence gladness springs.

3 LORD, turn again our captive state,  
As streams revive the arid plain,  
Then they that sow in tears, and wait,  
With joy shall reap the golden grain.

4 Though going on his way with tears,  
Though bearing forth the seed he grieves,  
He shall, when harvest day appears,  
Return with joy and bring his sheaves.

PSALM CXXVII. 10s.

1 Except the LORD to build the house shall deign,  
All they who build it labor but in vain;  
Except the LORD the city keep from harm,  
The watchmen wake in vain to give alarm.

2 'Tis all in vain that ye should early rise,  
And late give slumber to your weary eyes,  
Should eat the bread of toil, and vigil keep;  
He surely gives to his beloved sleep.

- 3 A heritage are children from the LORD,  
 The mother's offspring ever His reward.  
 Like arrows in a mighty warrior's hand,  
 The sons of youth about their parents stand.
- 4 O happy is the godly man who sees  
 His quiver full of arrows such as these;  
 They shall not be ashamed before the great,  
 Nor when they speak with foes within the gate.

PSALM CXXVIII. 8s & 7s.

- 1 Blest the man that fears Jehovah,  
 Walking ever in His ways;  
 By thy toil thou shalt be nourished,  
 And be prospered all thy days.
- 2 Like a vine with fruit abounding  
 In thy house thy wife shall be,  
 And like olive plants thy children  
 Round thy board shall gladden thee.
- 3 Lo, on him that fears Jehovah,  
 Shall this blessedness attend;  
 For Jehovah out of Zion  
 Shall to thee His blessing send.
- 4 Thou shalt see Jerusalem prosper  
 All thy days, till life shall cease;  
 Thou shalt see thy children's children.  
 Unto Israel be peace.

PSALM CXXIX. L.M.

- 1 E'en from my youth, may Israel say,  
 My bitter foes have oft assailed,  
 Have sought my hurt in fierce array,  
 But over me have not prevailed.
- 2 As plowmen break the verdant sod,  
 So have they torn and scarred my soul;  
 Jehovah is a righteous God,  
 And He hath broken their control.



- 3 Ashamed shall be all Zion's foes,  
 Her enemies be backward turned;  
 Like grass that on the house-top grows  
 Which ere matured is parched and burned:
- 4 Whereof no reaper sheaves may claim,  
 No greeting comes from passer by;  
 "We bless you in Jehovah's name,"  
 "Jehovah bless you," none reply.

PSALM CXXX. 8s & 7s.

- 1 From the depths, LORD, I implore Thee;  
 O Jehovah, give an ear;  
 To my voice be Thou attentive,  
 And my supplication hear.
- 2 LORD, if Thou shouldst mark transgressions,  
 Who before Thee, Lord, shall stand?  
 But with Thee there is forgiveness,  
 That Thy name may fear command.
- 3 For Jehovah I am waiting,  
 And my hope is in His word;  
 In His word of promise given,  
 Yea, my soul waits for the Lord.
- 4 For the Lord my soul is waiting  
 More than watchers for the day,  
 More than they for morning watching,  
 Watching for the morning ray.
- 5 Israel, hope thou in Jehovah.  
 With the LORD is grace supreme;  
 He with whom is full redemption  
 Shall from all thy sins redeem.

PSALM CXXX. 10s & 4s.

- 1 From out the depths, O LORD, I cry to Thee;  
 Lord, hear my cry.  
 And be Thine ear attentive to the plea  
 I lift on high.

- 2 If Thou, O LORD, shouldst mark iniquity,  
 Lord, who would live?  
 But Thou forgivest sin that men to Thee  
 May reverence give.
- 3 I wait upon the Lord with my request;  
 My soul doth wait.  
 And in His word my hope doth surely rest  
 With heart elate.
- 4 My soul looks for the Lord more than for light  
 Of coming day,  
 Yea, more than eager watchmen in the night  
 For morning ray.
- 5 O Israel, hope thou in the Lord, for He  
 Doth mercy show.  
 Redemption full from all iniquity  
 Shall Israel know.

PSALM CXXXI. S.M.

- 1 My heart's not haughty, LORD,  
 Nor lofty is mine eye;  
 I meddle not in matters great,  
 In things for me too high.
- 2 I surely have composed  
 And soothed my restless will;  
 My soul is like a weaned child  
 That trusts his mother still.
- 3 O Israel, let your hope  
 Now in Jehovah be,  
 From this time forth and evermore,  
 To all eternity.

PSALM CXXXII. 8s & 7s.

I.

- 1 LORD, remember Thou for David  
 How he vowed through anxious care,  
 To the Mighty One of Jacob,  
 To the great Jehovah sware:

- 2 I my dwelling will not enter,  
On my couch will not repose,  
Will not give mine eyelids slumber,  
Nor mine eyes in sleep will close,
- 3 Till I find a place of dwelling  
Where Jehovah may abide,  
For the Mighty One of Jacob,  
Habitation meet provide.
- 4 Lo, we heard of it in Ephrath,  
Found the ark in wooded field.  
Let us now His dwelling enter,  
Homage at His footstool yield.
- 5 Rise, O LORD, Thy rest to enter,  
Thou, and Thine own Ark of might ;  
Let Thy priests be clothed with justice,  
Let Thy saints shout with delight.

## II.

- 6 For the sake of Thine own servant,  
Yea, for David's sake I pray,  
Let the face of Thine anointed  
Not be turned by Thee away.
- 7 GOD hath sworn in truth to David,  
He his oath will not disown :  
Of the children which I give thee,  
I will place upon Thy throne.
- 8 If thy sons will keep My covenant,  
And My teaching will obey,  
Then shall also children's children  
Sit upon thy throne for aye.
- 9 For the LORD hath chosen Zion,  
There hath He desired to dwell ;  
'Tis my resting place forever ;  
Here I'll stay, I love it well.
- 10 Richly blessing her provision,  
To her poor their bread I'll bring,  
Clothe her priests with My salvation,  
And her saints for joy shall sing.

- 11 I'll make David's power flourish;  
Light is for My King ordained;  
I with shame his foes will cover,  
But his crown shall be maintained.

PSALM CXXXIII. C.M.

- 1 Behold how good a thing it is,  
And how becoming well,  
When those that brethren are delight  
In unity to dwell.
- 2 'Tis like the precious holy oil  
Outpoured on Aaron's head,  
That o'er his beard and down his robes  
With sweetest fragrance spread.
- 3 As Hermon's copious dew doth life  
To Zion's hills restore;  
The LORD commands His blessing there,  
Even life for evermore.

PSALM CXXXIV. S.M.

- 1 O come, Jehovah bless,  
Ye servants of the LORD,  
Who stand by night within His house,  
The holy place to guard.
- 2 Still in His holy house  
Lift up your hands in prayer,  
Yea, lift them up in holiness,  
And bless Jehovah there.
- 3 The LORD from Zion's courts,  
Thee with His blessing crown;  
Yea, He who heaven and earth hath made  
On thee send blessing down.

PSALM CXXXV. 9, 8, 9, 8.

- 1 O praise ye the name of Jehovah,  
His servants who throng His abode,  
Who stand in the house of Jehovah,  
The courts of the house of our God.

- 2 O praise ye the LORD for His kindness ;  
'Tis pleasant His praise to make known.  
The LORD hath made Jacob His chosen,  
And Israel His treasure, His own.
- 3 I know that Jehovah is mighty.  
Our Lord o'er the gods sitteth high.  
Jehovah hath done what hath pleased Him  
On earth, in the sea, in the sky.
- 4 From ends of the earth to the heavens  
He causeth the vapors to rise ;  
And He for the rain maketh lightnings ;  
The wind from His storehouse supplies.
- 5 He smote all the firstborn of Egypt,  
Of man and of beast in the night ;  
On Pharaoh and all of his servants  
Sent wonders and signs of His might.
- 6 He smote many nations and kingdoms ;  
He slew mighty kings with His hand :  
The Amorite king, famous Sihon,  
And Og of the Bashanite land.
- 7 He smote all the kingdoms of Canaan ;  
By Him was their might overthrown.  
Their land He bestowed on His people,  
A heritage ever their own.
- 8 Thy name, O Jehovah, endureth,  
Through all generations renowned.  
Jehovah, the judge of His people,  
Shall full of compassion be found.
- 9 Of silver and gold are the idols.  
The work of men's hands every one.  
Although they have mouths yet they speak not ;  
And eyes, yet they see not the sun.
- 10 Although they have ears yet they hear not ;  
No breath from their mouths ever came.  
Their makers shall come to be like them,  
Yea, all that have faith in their name.

- 11 O Israel, bless ye Jehovah.  
 His praise, house of Aaron, proclaim.  
 O bless ye the LORD, house of Levi,  
 And all who revere His great name.
- 12 O blest be the LORD out of Zion,  
 Who dwells at Jerusalem fair.  
 O sing hallelujahs before Him;  
 The praise of Jehovah declare.

PSALM CXXXVI. 7s.

- 1 Praise Jehovah for His love;  
 God of gods, He reigns above;  
 Praise the mighty King of kings,  
 Who alone works wondrous things;  
*For His mercy doth endure,  
 Ever faithful, ever sure.*
- 2 Who by wisdom framed the skies,  
 Made the earth from ocean rise,  
 Gave the sun by day for light,  
 Moon and stars to rule the night;  
*For His mercy doth endure,  
 Ever faithful, ever sure.*
- 3 Who made Egypt's greatness vain,  
 Caused their firstborn to be slain,  
 Brought forth Israel from their land,  
 Stretching out His mighty hand;  
*For His mercy doth endure,  
 Ever faithful, ever sure.*
- 4 Who the sea in sunder clave,  
 Guiding Israel through the wave,  
 Drowned therein all Pharaoh's bands,  
 Brought His own through desert lands;  
*For His mercy doth endure,  
 Ever faithful, ever sure.*
- 5 Who o'erthrew great kings of fame,  
 Sihon, Og of mighty name,  
 Gave their lands as heritage  
 For His own to latest age;  
*For His mercy doth endure,  
 Ever faithful, ever sure.*

- 6 Who remembered all our woe,  
Rescued us from every foe;  
Who doth feed each living thing.  
Praise to God of heaven sing;  
*For His mercy doth endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.*

PSALM CXXXVII. 8, 6, 8, 4.

- 1 By Babel's streams we sat and wept;  
Our hearts to Zion clung.  
On willows in the midst thereof  
Our harps we hung.
- 2 For there a song demanded they  
Who had us captive led;  
A song of Zion sing for us,  
Our spoilers said.
- 3 How shall we sing Jehovah's song  
In this a foreign land?  
If Zion I forget, may skill  
Forsake my hand.
- 4 Let speech and song forsake my tongue,  
If thee I should forget,  
If thee above my chiefest joy  
I do not set.
- 5 Against the sons of Edom, LORD,  
Jerus'lem's day recall,  
Who bade them raze it to the ground,  
O'erthrowing all.
- 6 O Babel's daughter, near thy doom,  
How happy shall he be  
Who, as thou servest us and ours,  
Rewardeth thee.

PSALM CXXXVIII. L.M.

- 1 With all my heart my thanks I'll bring,  
Before the gods Thy praises sing;  
I'll worship in Thy holy place  
And praise Thee for Thy truth and grace.

- 2 For Thou o'er all thy name, O LORD,  
Hast magnified Thy faithful word.  
The day I called Thy help appeared;  
With inward strength my soul was cheered.
- 3 All kings on earth shall praise accord,  
When they have heard Thy promise, LORD;  
They of Jehovah's ways shall sing,  
For great in glory is our King.
- 4 Although Jehovah is most high,  
On lowly ones He bends his eye;  
But those that proud and haughty are  
He knoweth only from afar.
- 5 Though through distress my path may be,  
Thou wilt revive and comfort me.  
Thine outstretched hand Thou wilt oppose  
Against the wrath of all my foes.
- 6 Thy hand, O LORD, shall set me free,  
And perfect what concerneth me;  
Thy mercy, LORD, forever stands;  
Leave not the works of Thine own hands.

PSALM CXXXIX. L.M.

- 1 LORD, Thou hast searched me, Thou hast known  
My rising and my sitting down;  
And from afar Thou knowest well  
The very thoughts that in me dwell.
- 2 Thou knowest all the ways I plan,  
My path and lying down dost scan;  
For in my tongue no word can be,  
But, lo, O LORD, 'tis known to Thee.
- 3 Behind, before me Thou dost stand,  
And lay on me Thy mighty hand;  
Such knowledge is for me too strange  
And high beyond my utmost range.



- 4 Where shall I from Thy Spirit flee,  
Or from Thy presence hidden be?  
In heaven Thou art, if there I fly,  
And in the grave, if there I lie.
- 5 If I the wings of morn shall take  
Or utmost sea my dwelling make,  
Even there Thy hand shall guide my way,  
And Thy right hand shall be my stay.
- 6 Though deepest darkness cover me,  
The darkness hideth not from Thee.  
To Thee both night and day are bright,  
The darkness shineth as the light.
- 7 For Thou hast formed my reins and heart,  
And knit ere birth each hidden part;  
Hence I Thy praises will proclaim;  
For strange and wondrous is my frame.
- 8 Thy works are marvellous I know;  
When as in depths of earth below  
My frame in secret first was made,  
'T was all before Thine eyes displayed.
- 9 My substance yet unformed by Thee,  
Thy searching eyes did clearly see;  
My parts were written every one  
Within Thy book, ere yet begun.
- 10 Thy thoughts, O God, to me are dear,  
How vast their numbers now appear!  
More than the sand are they to me:  
When I awake I'm still with Thee.
- 11 The wicked Thou wilt slay, O God;  
Depart from me, ye men of blood;  
They speak of Thee in words profane,—  
Thy foes who take Thy name in vain.
- 12 Do not I hate Thy foes, O LORD?  
And Thine assailants hold abhorred?  
I truly hate all foes of Thine,  
I count them enemies of mine.

- 13 Search me, O God, my heart discern;  
And try, my every thought to learn;  
O lead me, if in sin I stray,  
To tread the everlasting way.

PSALM CXL. L.M. 6 lines.

- 1 LORD, save me from the evil man;  
From cruel men O keep me free,  
Who mischief in their heart devise,  
And fain would warfare ever see.  
Whose tongues are sharp like serpents' teeth,  
Whose lips have venom hid beneath.
- 2 Preserve me, LORD, from wicked hands;  
From cruel men O keep me free,  
Who plan to thrust my steps aside.  
The proud have hid a snare for me,  
Beside the way have spread a net,  
And cunning lures for me have set.
- 3 To Thee, the LORD, my prayer I made.  
Thou art my God; Thy help I crave.  
Hear Thou, O LORD, my pleading voice,  
O Lord Jehovah, strong to save,  
Who in the day of battle dread,  
Hast been a covering o'er my head.
- 4 LORD, the desires of wicked men,  
Their evil wishes, be denied;  
Nor further Thou their ill device,  
Lest they exalt themselves in pride.  
Let their own evil words confound  
All those that compass me around.
- 5 Yea, burning coals shall on them fall;  
To flames be cast those wicked men,  
And into deepest pits, whence they  
Shall never more rise up again.  
A slanderer hath brief abode,  
And evil hunts the man of blood.

6 I know Jehovah will maintain  
The cause of those who are opprest;  
He will defend the right of those  
Who are by poverty distrest.  
The righteous shall Thy praises tell,  
The upright in Thy presence dwell.

PSALM CXLI. C.M.

- 1 On Thee, Jehovah, I have called,  
Make haste to answer me;  
Be Thou attentive to my voice,  
Whene'er I cry to Thee.
- 2 O let my prayer before Thy face  
As fragrant incense rise;  
Regard the uplifting of my hands  
As the evening sacrifice.
- 3 Set, LORD, a watch before my mouth,  
And guard my lips, I pray;  
And never let my heart incline  
To any evil way.
- 4 To keep from deeds of wickedness  
Give me Thy constant care;  
Let me not join with evil men,  
Nor in their pleasures share.
- 5 But even though the righteous smite,  
It shall a kindness be;  
And his reproof I'll not refuse;  
'Tis precious oil to me.
- 6 When wicked men beset me hard,  
Jehovah I consult;  
And when from cliffs their chiefs are hurled  
My tongue doth not exult.
- 7 But when their pride is crushed to earth,  
My words to them breathe grace,  
Although they smote us, and our bones  
Like clods the sward deface.

- 8 For unto Thee, Jehovah Lord,  
 I look with longing eyes;  
 My soul do not leave destitute;  
 On Thee my hope relies.
- 9 From craft and snares of wicked men  
 Protect and keep me free.  
 While I escape they shall be caught  
 In nets they spread for me.

PSALM CXLII. L.M. 6 lines.

- 1 My voice I to Jehovah raise;  
 My soul the LORD imploring prays;  
 Before His face I pour my tears,  
 And tell my trouble in His ears.  
 When griefs my fainting soul o'erflow,  
 Thou knowest then the way I go.
- 2 A snare they in my way have laid;  
 Behold, and see; there's none to aid;  
 No place of refuge is there near,  
 And none to whom my soul is dear.  
 To Thee I cry; my refuge Thou,  
 Alone my earthly portion now.
- 3 Brought very low, LORD, hear my cry;  
 O save from foes more strong than I;  
 Set free my soul from prison chains,  
 That I may sing in thankful strains.  
 The righteous then shall round me press,  
 For me with bounty Thou wilt bless.

PSALM CXLIII. 6s.

- 1 My prayer, Jehovah, hear,  
 And to my suppliant cry  
 In faithfulness give ear,  
 In righteousness reply.  
 In judgment call not me  
 Thy servant to be tried:  
 No living man can be  
 In Thy sight justified.

- 2 The foe my soul hath sought,  
 And to the ground doth tread;  
 To darkness I am brought,  
 As those that long are dead.  
 My spirit, therefore vexed,  
 Is overwhelmed within;  
 My heart in me perplexed  
 Most desolate hath been.
- 3 Yet I recall to mind  
 What ancient days record;  
 Thy works of every kind  
 I muse upon, O LORD.  
 To Thee I stretch my hands,  
 Do Thou my helper be:  
 As thirst the weary lands  
 So longs my soul for Thee.
- 4 LORD, let my prayer prevail,  
 To answer it make speed.  
 My spirit quite doth fail,  
 Hide not Thy face in need;  
 Lest I be like to those  
 That in deep darkness sit,  
 Or him that downward goes  
 To share the dreadful pit.
- 5 O cause Thou me to hear  
 Thy lovingkindness free,  
 When morning doth appear,  
 Because I trust in thee;  
 Make me to know the way  
 Wherein my path should be,  
 Because my soul each day  
 Do I lift up to Thee.
- 6 O LORD, deliver me  
 From all who would oppose.  
 To Thee alone I flee  
 To hide me from my foes.  
 Thou art my God, indeed;  
 Teach me to do Thy will;  
 Let Thy good Spirit lead  
 In even pathways still.

- 7 O LORD, for Thy Name's sake  
Be pleased to quicken me;  
My soul from trouble take;  
In justice set me free.  
In mercy cut them off,  
These enemies of mine,  
Who at Thy servant scoff,  
For I, O LORD, am Thine.

PSALM CXLIV. C.P.M.

I.

- 1 O blessed be the LORD, my Rock,  
Who trains me for the battle's shock;  
My fort, my mercy free!  
My strong high tower, my Saviour just,  
My shield and He in whom I trust,  
Subduing all to me.
- 2 LORD, what is man, to have Thy thought?  
The son of man—what hath he wrought,  
That Thou should'st notice deign?  
For man is like a breath, a sigh;  
His days on earth as quickly fly  
As shadows o'er the plain.
- 3 LORD, bow Thy heavens, in state come down;  
Touch Thou the mountains' lofty crown,  
And they shall smoke and flame.  
With lightning scatter every foe,  
Send out Thine arrows, overthrow  
And put them all to shame.
- 4 But from Thy dwelling place above  
Stretch forth Thy mighty hand of love  
And rescue me, I pray,  
From whelming waves that o'er me roll,  
From alien hands that seek my soul,  
From lips that would betray.

II.

- 5 To Thee I'll sing a glad, new song ;  
Thy praise, O God, I will prolong  
    With harp's accordant strings ;  
For Thou dost save from hurtful sword  
Thy servant David, and afford  
    Salvation unto kings.
- 6 O rescue and deliver me  
From alien hands that serve not Thee,  
    From lips of vain deceit :  
From those the right hand of whose might  
Is filled with falsehood and with spite,  
    O save me, I entreat.
- 7 When all our sons, in strength and truth,  
Shall be like plants that in their youth  
    In stalwart vigor spring ;  
And when our daughters' queenly race  
Shall be like corner-stones that grace  
    The palace of a king ;—
- 8 When garners filled all stores shall yield ;  
When flocks, secure in fold and field,  
    By myriads multiply ;  
When laden oxen plenty bear ;  
And no invading foe is there,  
    Within our streets no cry ;—
- 9 O happy people! favored land!  
On whom the LORD with liberal hand,  
    Such blessings casts abroad !  
Yea, surely is that people blest  
By whom it truly is confessed :  
    Jehovah is our God.

PSALM CXLV. L.M.

- 1 I'll praise Thee, O my God and King ;  
    I will extol Thee and adore ;  
Yea, every day Thy Name I'll sing  
    And bless Thy Name for evermore.

- 2 The 'LORD is great, His praise excels,  
His greatness all research exceeds;  
Age unto age His glory tells,  
Declaring all His mighty deeds.
- 3 Race shall Thy works praise unto race,  
And show the wonders done by Thee;  
I will declare Thy glorious grace,  
The honor of Thy Majesty.
- 4 By men the might shall be extolled  
Of all Thy dreadful acts, O LORD,  
And I Thy greatness will unfold,  
Thy wondrous works I will record.
- 5 Thy goodness men will oft recall,  
How great it is they will confess;  
And gladly will their lips extol  
The glories of Thy righteousness.
- 6 Jehovah's grace who can express?  
So willing He His love to show;  
In mercy He is rich to bless,  
To anger He is ever slow.
- 7 The LORD is good to all that live;  
O'er all His works His mercies shine.  
Praise, LORD, to Thee Thy works shall give;  
Thy saints shall bless Thy name divine.
- 8 Thy might and greatness they will show,  
The glory of Thy kingdom tell,  
That so men's sons Thy deeds may know,  
Thy majesty that doth excel.
- 9 Thy kingdom hath no end at all,  
Through every age it shall remain;  
Thou, LORD, upholdest all that fall,  
The downcast liftest up again.
- 10 The eyes of all upon Thee wait,  
Their food in season Thou dost give;  
Thine opened hand with bounty great  
Supplies the wants of all that live.



- 11 In all His ways the LORD is just;  
 In all His works His grace is shown.  
 The LORD is nigh to all that trust  
 And call in truth on Him alone.
- 12 His saints shall their desire enjoy;  
 He'll hear and save them in distress;  
 The LORD the wicked will destroy,  
 But all that love Him, keep and bless.
- 13 My mouth the praises of the LORD  
 With joy will constantly proclaim,  
 And let all flesh with one accord  
 Forever bless His holy name.

PSALM CXLVI. 8s & 7s.

- 1 Hallelujah! praise Jehovah,  
 O my soul, Jehovah praise;  
 While I live I'll praise Jehovah,  
 Praise my God through all my days.
- 2 Put no confidence in princes,  
 Nor for help on man rely;  
 For he dies, to earth returning;  
 With him his devices die.
- 3 Happy is the man that chooses  
 Jacob's God to be his aid;  
 Happy he whose hope of blessing  
 On the LORD his God is stayed.
- 4 He has made the earth and heaven,  
 Seas, and all that they contain;  
 He will keep His truth forever,  
 Rights of those oppressed maintain.
- 5 Food Jehovah gives the hungry,  
 Sight Jehovah gives the blind,  
 Freedom gives He to the prisoner,  
 Cheer to those bowed down in mind.
- 6 Well Jehovah loves the righteous,  
 To the stranger is a stay,  
 Helps the fatherless and widow,  
 But subverts the sinner's way.

- 7 And Jehovah reigns forever;  
Through all ages He is King,  
Even He, Thy God, O Zion;  
Therefore Hallelujah sing.

PSALM CXLVII. 7s & 6s.

- 1 O sing ye to Jehovah;  
'Tis good our God to praise.  
How pleasant and how comely  
To Him our song to raise!  
Jehovah builds up Salem,  
Her exiles He restores,  
He heals the broken-hearted,  
And binds up all their sores.
- 2 The starry host He numbers;  
He calls them by their names;  
The Lord our God is mighty;  
His greatness He proclaims.  
So wide His understanding,  
His wisdom has no bound.  
The LORD upholds the humble;  
The vile brings to the ground.
- 3 O sing ye to Jehovah,  
With thanks His goodness own;  
Upon the harp sing praises,  
Sing praise to God alone.  
The sky with clouds he covers,  
The rain for earth prepares;  
He clothes with grass the mountains,  
For beast and birdling cares.
- 4 Jehovah takes no pleasure  
In strength of fiery steed,  
Nor is His heart delighted  
With fleetest runner's speed.  
In those alone who fear Him,  
The LORD doth take delight;  
And those who trust His mercy,  
Are pleasing in His sight.

- 5 O Salem, praise Jehovah;  
 Thy God, O Zion, praise;  
 For He thy gates has strengthened  
 And blest thy sons with grace.  
 With peace He'll bless thy borders,  
 The finest wheat afford.  
 He sends forth His commandment,  
 And swiftly speeds His word.
- 6 He gives the fleecy snow-flakes,  
 Sends hail o'er all the land,  
 Hoar frost like ashes scatters;  
 Who can His cold withstand?  
 He issues His commandment,  
 And makes the wind to blow;  
 The snow and ice are melted;  
 Again the waters flow.
- 7 His holy word to Jacob  
 He causes to be known,  
 His statutes and His judgments  
 To Israel has shown.  
 Not so to any nation  
 Has He displayed His love.  
 They have not known His judgments.  
 O praise the LORD above.

PSALM CXLVIII. H.M.

- 1 From heaven O praise the LORD;  
 Ye heights, His glory raise.  
 All angels, praise accord;  
 Let all His host give praise.  
 Praise Him on high,  
 Sun, moon, and star,  
 Ye heavens afar,  
 And cloudy sky.
- 2 Yea, let them glorious make  
 Jehovah's matchless name;  
 For when the word He spake,  
 They into being came.  
 Forever sure  
 They firmly stand  
 By His command  
 Which shall endure.

- 3 From earth O praise the LORD,  
 Ye deeps and all below;  
 Wild winds that do His word,  
 Ye clouds, fire, hail, and snow;  
 Ye mountains high,  
 Ye cedars tall,  
 Beasts great and small,  
 And birds that fly.
- 4 Let kings and peoples praise  
 His name in every land;  
 Let all their voices raise  
 Who judge or give command.  
 By young and old,  
 By maid and youth,  
 His grace and truth  
 Should be extolled.
- 5 O praise Jehovah's name,  
 His name alone is great;  
 O'er earth and heaven His fame;  
 And high His saints' estate.  
 Your praise accord,  
 O Israel's race  
 That know His grace.  
 Praise ye the LORD.

PSALM CXLIX. 108 & 118.

- 1 O praise ye the LORD,  
 And sing a new song;  
 Amid all His saints  
 His praises prolong.  
 Yea, of their Creator  
 Let Israel sing,  
 The children of Zion  
 Rejoice in their King.
- 2 His name let them praise  
 With gladness and joy,  
 While timbrel and harp  
 In praise they employ.  
 Delight in His people  
 Jehovah doth take,  
 The meek with salvation  
 Will beautiful make.

- 3 And let them exult  
 In anthems of joy,  
 With songs on their beds  
 The night hours employ.  
 Yea, let their glad voices  
 God's praises proclaim,—  
 A sword in their right hand  
 To strike in His name,
- 4 The nations to smite,  
 Their tribes to restrain;  
 To fetter their kings,  
 Their chiefs to enchain,  
 And execute on them  
 The doom of His word:  
 His saints have this honor.  
 O praise ye the LORD.

PSALM CL. 8s & 7s.

- 1 Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
 In His temple God be praised;  
 In His firmament of power  
 Be the sounding anthem raised.
- 2 Hallelujah! Praise Jehovah  
 For His mighty acts of fame;  
 Excellent His might and greatness,  
 Fitting praises then proclaim.
- 3 Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
 With the trump His praise advance;  
 Praise with harp and praise with viol,  
 Praise with timbrel and the dance.
- 4 Hallelujah! Praise Jehovah,  
 Praise with pipe and praise with string,  
 Praise Him with the clanging cymbals,  
 Let them with His praises ring.
- 5 Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
 All that breathe, Jehovah praise  
 With the voices God hath given.  
 Hallelujah! Sound His praise.



