

# PDHymns.com

# Catalog

# Psalms

Normal Notation

Page Count: 59

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# Psalm 4:1-8

TUNE: ST. FRANCES C. M.

1. Give thou an an - swer when I call, God of my right - eous - ness;  
3. But know that for him - self the Lord The god - ly man doth choose.  
5. Bring of - fer - ings of right - eous - ness, Your sac - ri - fic - es just;  
7. With - in my heart be - stowed by thee More glad - ness I have found;

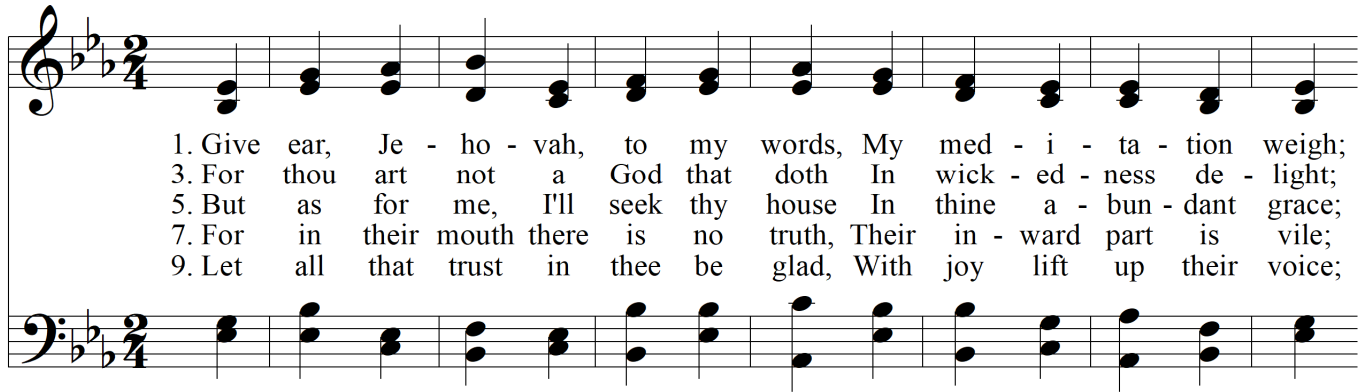
Have mer - cy, hear my prayer; thou hast En - larged me in dis - tress.  
The Lord, when I up - on him call, To hear will not re - fuse.  
Seek ye the Lord with con - fi - dence, And in him put your trust.  
Than they, ev'n then, when corn and wine Did most with them a - bound.

2. How long will ye, O sons of men, Your emp - ty fol - lies prize?  
4. O stand in awe, and see that ye From ev - 'ry sin de - part;  
6. O who will show us an - y good? Is that which man - y say;  
8. I will both lay me down in peace, And qui - et sleep will take;

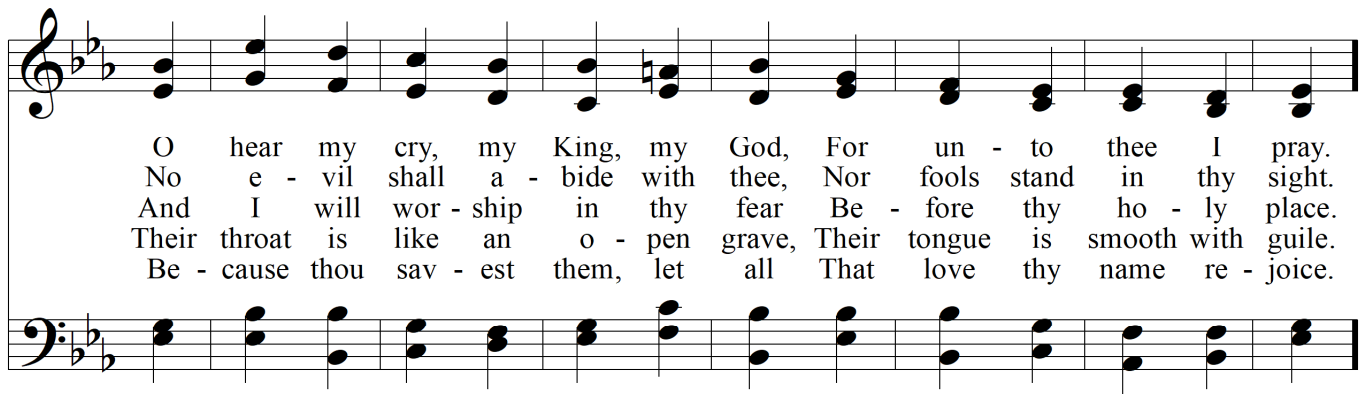
How long my glo - ry turn to shame? How long seek af - ter lies?  
And e - ven on your bed com - mune In si - lence with your heart.  
But of thy coun - te - nance the light, Lord, lift on us for aye.  
Be - cause thou on - ly me to dwell In safe - ty, Lord, dost make.

# Psalm 5:1-10

TUNE: DUNDEE C. M.



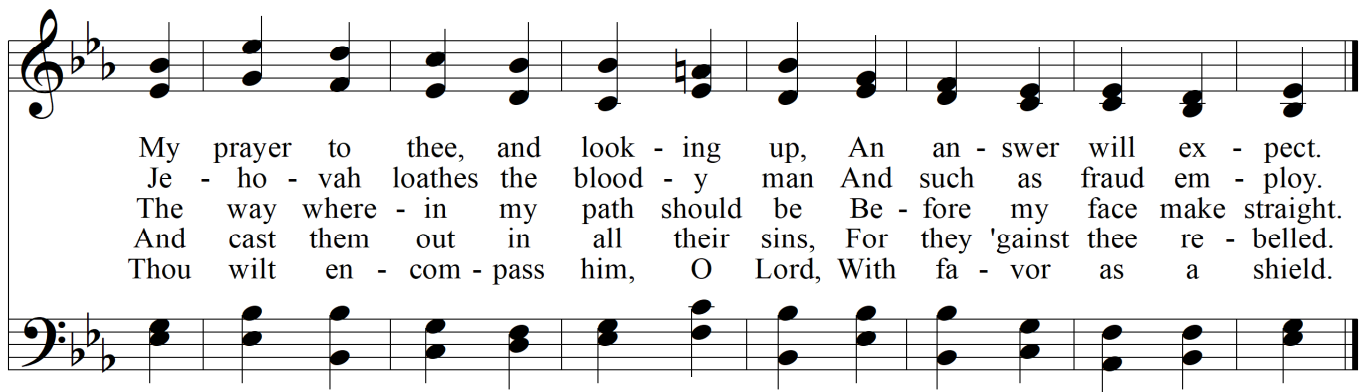
1. Give ear, Je - ho - vah, to my words, My med - i - ta - tion weigh;  
3. For thou art not a God that doth In wick - ed - ness de - light;  
5. But as for me, I'll seek thy house In thine a - bun - dant grace;  
7. For in their mouth there is no truth, Their in - ward part is vile;  
9. Let all that trust in thee be glad, With joy lift up their voice;



O hear my cry, my King, my God, For un - to thee I pray.  
No e - vil shall a - bide with thee, Nor fools stand in thy sight.  
And I will wor - ship in thy fear Be - fore thy ho - ly place.  
Their throat is like an o - pen grave, Their tongue is smooth with guile.  
Be - cause thou sav - est them, let all That love thy name re - joice.



2. Lord, thou shalt ear - ly hear my voice; At morn I will di - rect  
4. Thou hat - est e - vil - do - ers all, And li - ars wilt de - stroy;  
6. Lord, lead me in thy right - eous - ness Be - cause my foes lay wait;  
8. O God, con - demn them; let them fall, By their own coun - sel quelled;  
10. Be - cause that to the right - eous man Thou wilt thy bless - ing yield;

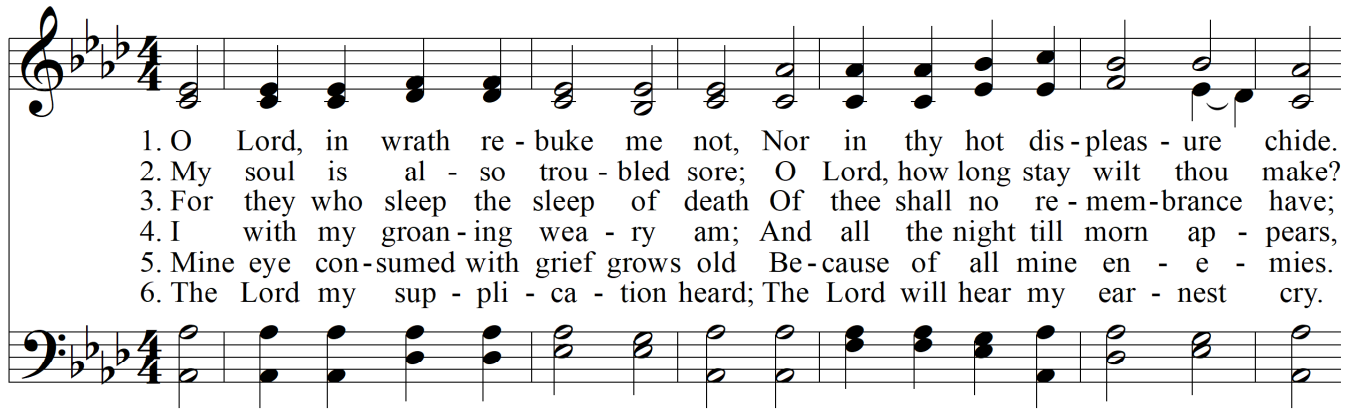


My prayer to thee, and look - ing up, An an - swer will ex - pect.  
Je - ho - vah loathes the blood - y man And such as fraud em - ploy.  
The way where - in my path should be Be - fore my face make straight.  
And cast them out in all their sins, For they 'gainst thee re - belled.  
Thou wilt en - com - pass him, O Lord, With fa - vor as a shield.

Words: Psalm 5:1-10  
Music: Scotch Psalter

# Psalm 6:1-6

TUNE: OLIVE'S BROW L. M.



1. O Lord, in wrath re - buke me not, Nor in thy hot dis - pleas - ure chide.  
2. My soul is al - so trou - bled sore; O Lord, how long stay wilt thou make?  
3. For they who sleep the sleep of death Of thee shall no re - mem - brance have;  
4. I with my groan - ing wea - ry am; And all the night till morn ap - pears,  
5. Mine eye con - sumed with grief grows old Be - cause of all mine en - e - mies.  
6. The Lord my sup - pli - ca - tion heard; The Lord will hear my ear - nest cry.



Have mer - cy, Lord, for I am weak, Heal me, my bones are sore - ly tried.  
Re - turn, Je - ho - vah, free my soul; O save me for thy mer - cies' sake.  
And who is he that will to thee Give prais - es, ly - ing in the grave?  
Thru grief I make my bed to swim And wa - ter all my couch with tears.  
De - part, ye wick - ed work - ers all, For God hath heard my weep - ing cries.  
A - shamed and vexed shall be my foes; A - shamed they sud - den - ly shall fly.

# Psalm 12:1-6

TUNE: BELMONT C. M.



1. How long wilt thou for - get me, Lord? Shall it for - ev - er be?  
2. How long take coun - sel in my soul, Still sad in heart shall I?  
3. O Lord my God, con - sid - er me, Give an - swer to my cries;  
4. Yea, lest mine en - e - my should say, A - gainst him I pre - vail;  
5. But I have trust - ed in thy love, And on thy grace re - lied;  
6. I there - fore to Je - ho - vah will Sing prais - es cheer - ful - ly,



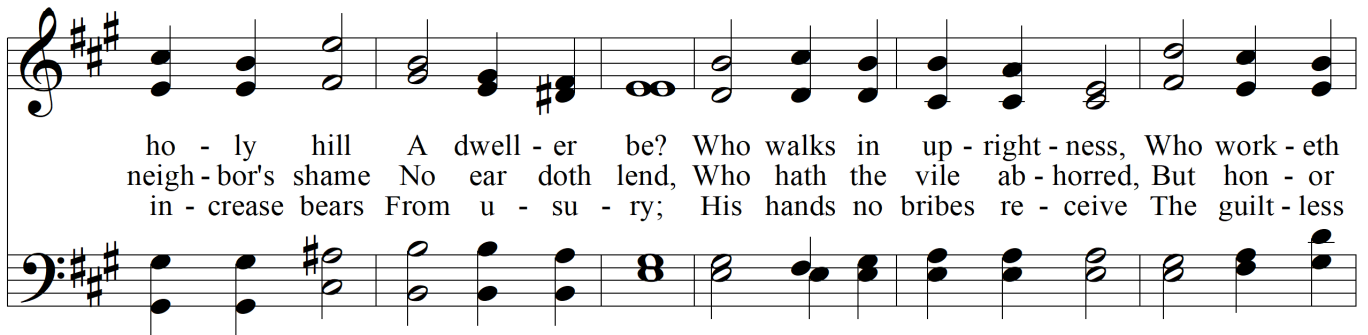
O how long shall it be that thou Wilt hide thy face from me?  
How long ex - alt - ed o - ver me Shall be mine en - e - my?  
And lest I sleep the sleep of death, En - light - en thou mine eyes;  
And lest mine ad - ver - sar - ies laugh, When I am moved and fail.  
In thy sal - va - tion shall my heart With fer - vent joy con - fide.  
Be - cause he hath his boun - ty shown To me a - bun - dant - ly.

# Psalm 15:1-3

TUNE: ST. EDMUND



1. Je - ho - vah, who shall still A - bide with thee, And on thy  
2. Whose tongue doth not de - fame Nor harm his friend, Who to his  
3. When to his hurt he swears Naught chang - es he, His gold no



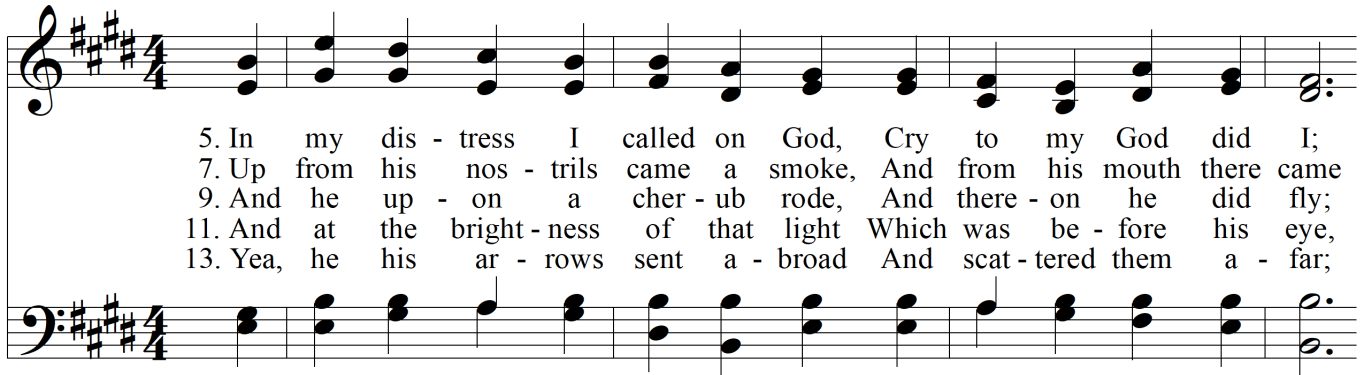
ho - ly hill A dwell - er be? Who walks in up - right - ness, Who work - eth  
neigh - bor's shame No ear doth lend, Who hath the vile ab - horred, But hon - or  
in - crease bears From u - su - ry; His hands no bribes re - ceive The guilt - less



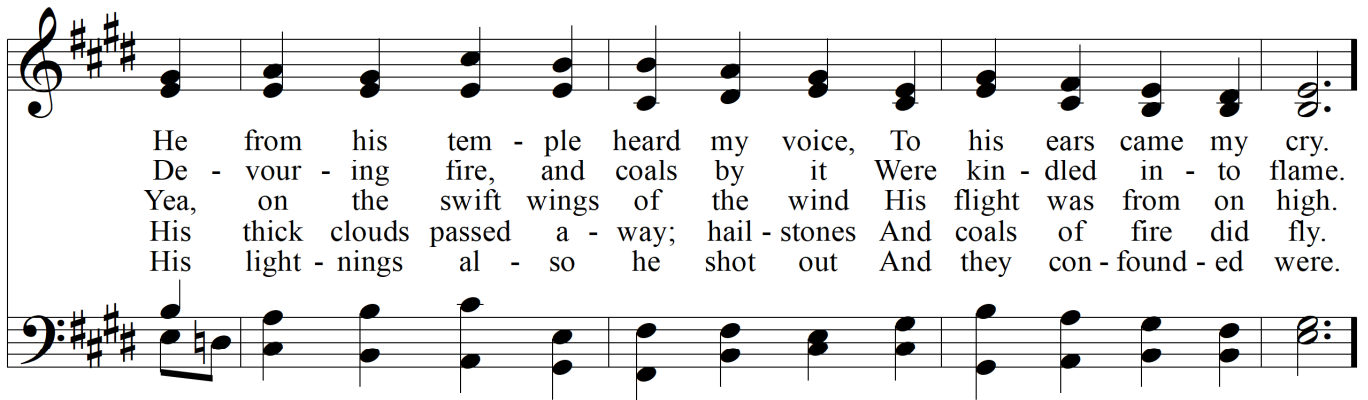
right - eous - ness, Who doth the truth ex - press Un - feign - ed - ly;  
doth ac - cord To those who fear the Lord And him a - ttend.  
to ag - grieve. Lo, he who thus doth live Un - moved shall be.

# Psalm 18:5-14

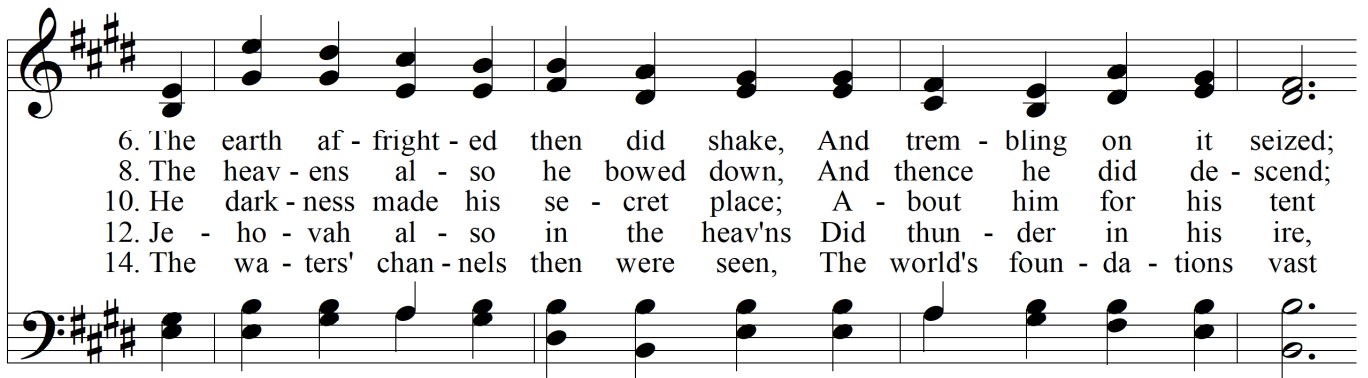
TUNE: ST. PETER C. M.



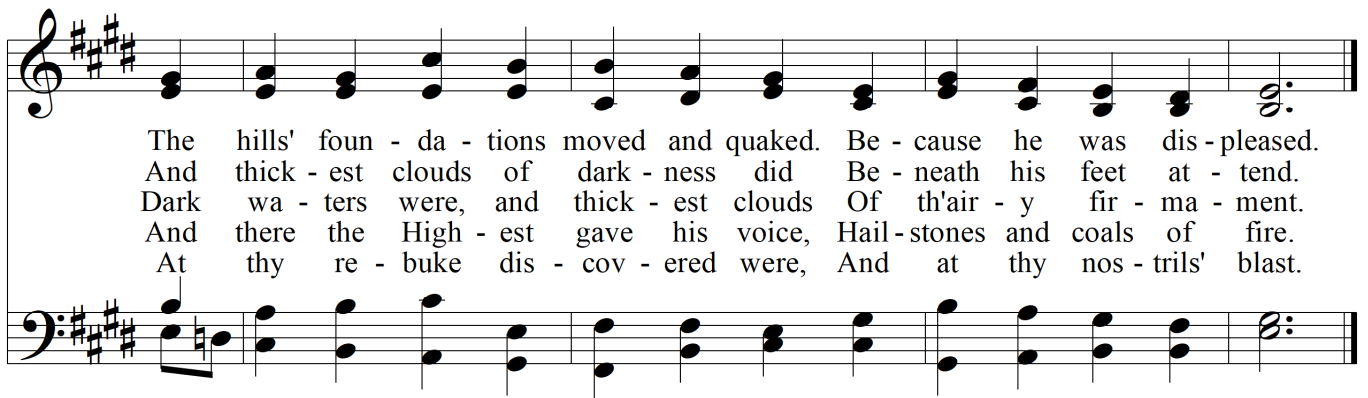
5. In my dis - tress I called on God, Cry to my God did I;  
7. Up from his nos - trils came a smoke, And from his mouth there came  
9. And he up - on a cher - ub rode, And there - on he did fly;  
11. And at the bright - ness of that light Which was be - fore his eye,  
13. Yea, he his ar - rows sent a - broad And scat - tered them a - far;



He from his tem - ple heard my voice, To his ears came my cry.  
De - vour - ing fire, and coals by it Were kin - dled in - to flame.  
Yea, on the swift wings of the wind His flight was from on high.  
His thick clouds passed a - way; hail - stones And coals of fire did fly.  
His light - nings al - so he shot out And they con - found - ed were.



6. The earth af - fright - ed then did shake, And trem - bling on it seized;  
8. The heav - ens al - so he bowed down, And thence he did de - scend;  
10. He dark - ness made his se - cret place; A - bout him for his tent  
12. Je - ho - vah al - so in the heav'ns Did thun - der in his ire,  
14. The wa - ters' chan - nels then were seen, The world's foun - da - tions vast

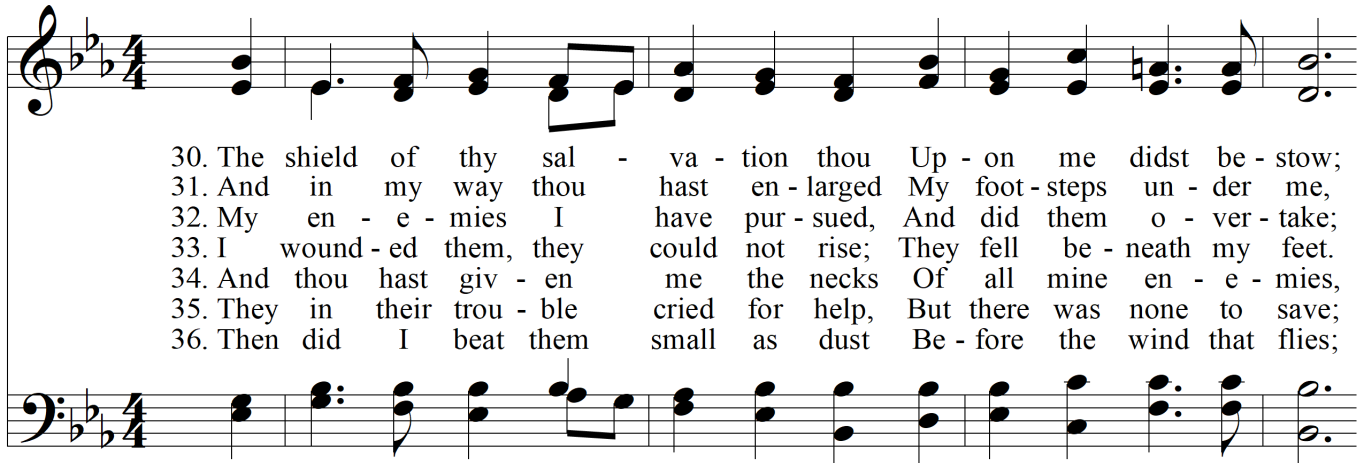


The hills' foun - da - tions moved and quaked. Be - cause he was dis - pleased.  
And thick - est clouds of dark - ness did Be - neath his feet at - tend.  
Dark wa - ters were, and thick - est clouds Of th'air - y fir - ma - ment.  
And there the High - est gave his voice, Hail - stones and coals of fire.  
At thy re - buke dis - cov - ered were, And at thy nos - trils' blast.

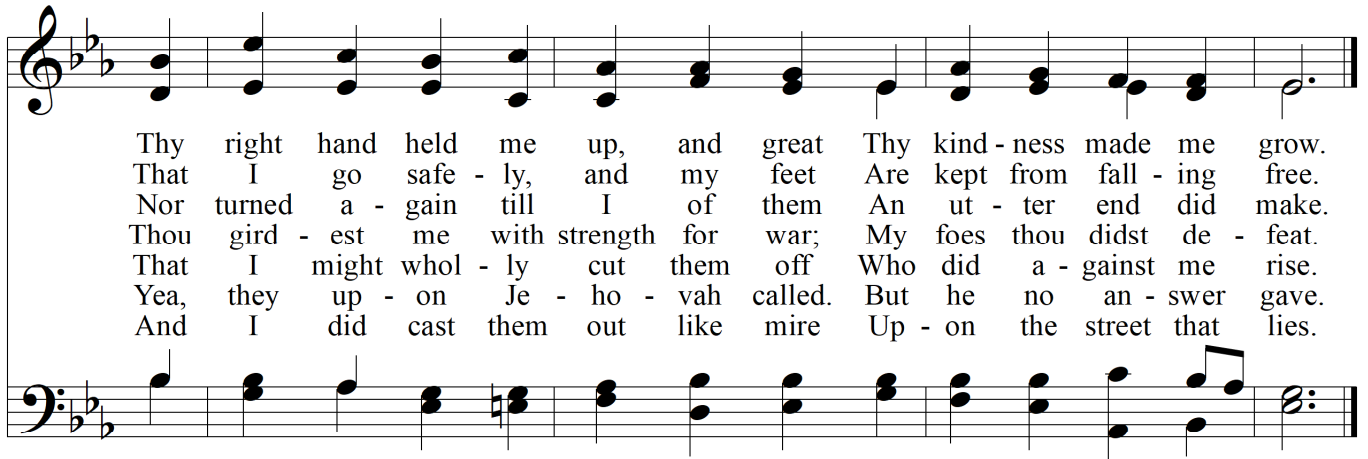
Words: Psalm 18:5-14  
Music: A. R. Reinagle

# Psalm 18:30-36

TUNE: ST. BERNARD C. M.



30. The shield of thy sal - va - tion thou Up - on me didst be - stow;  
31. And in my way thou hast en - larged My foot - steps un - der me,  
32. My en - e - mies I have pur - sued, And did them o - ver - take;  
33. I wound - ed them, they could not rise; They fell be - neath my feet.  
34. And thou hast giv - en me the necks Of all mine en - e - mies,  
35. They in their trou - ble cried for help, But there was none to save;  
36. Then did I beat them small as dust Be - fore the wind that flies;



Thy right hand held me up, and great Thy kind - ness made me grow.  
That I go safe - ly, and my feet Are kept from fall - ing free.  
Nor turned a - gain till I of them An ut - ter end did make.  
Thou gird - est me with strength for war; My foes thou didst de - feat.  
That I might whol - ly cut them off Who did a - gainst me rise.  
Yea, they up - on Je - ho - vah called. But he no an - swer gave.  
And I did cast them out like mire Up - on the street that lies.



# Psalm 19

BELMONT C. M.



1. God's law is per - fect, and con - verts The soul in sin that lies:  
2. The stat - utes of the Lord are right, And do re - jice the heart;  
3. Un - spot - ted is the fear of God, And ev - er doth en - dure;  
4. They more than gold, yea, much fine gold, To be de - sired are they,  
5. More - o - ver, they Thy ser - vant warn How he his life should frame:



God's tes - ti - mo - ny is most sure, And makes the sim - ple wise.  
The Lord's com - mand is pure, and doth Light to the eyes im - part.  
The judg - ments of the Lord are truth, And right - eous - ness most pure.  
Than hon - ey, hon - ey from the comb, That drop - peth, sweet - er far.  
A great re - ward pro - vid - ed is For them that keep the same. A - men.



# Psalm 19:7-10

TUNE: THE LAW OF THE LORD

1. The law of the Lord is perfect, con - vert - ing the  
2. The stat - utes of the Lord are right, re - joic - ing the  
3. The fear of the Lord is clean, en - dur - ing for -

soul, The tes - ti - mo - ny of the Lord is sure, mak - ing  
heart, 7 The com - mand - ment of the Lord is pure, en -  
ev - er, 7 The judg - ments of the Lord are true, and

## Chorus

wise light - 'ning the sim - ple. More to be de - sired are  
right - eous al - to - geth - er. eyes. they

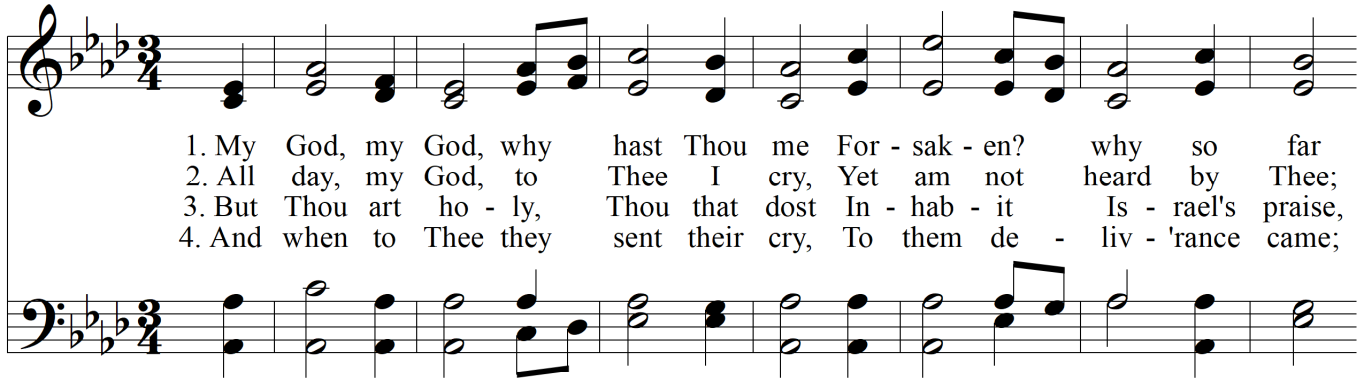
they than gold, yea, than much fine gold, sweet - er

al - so than hon - ey and the hon - ey comb.

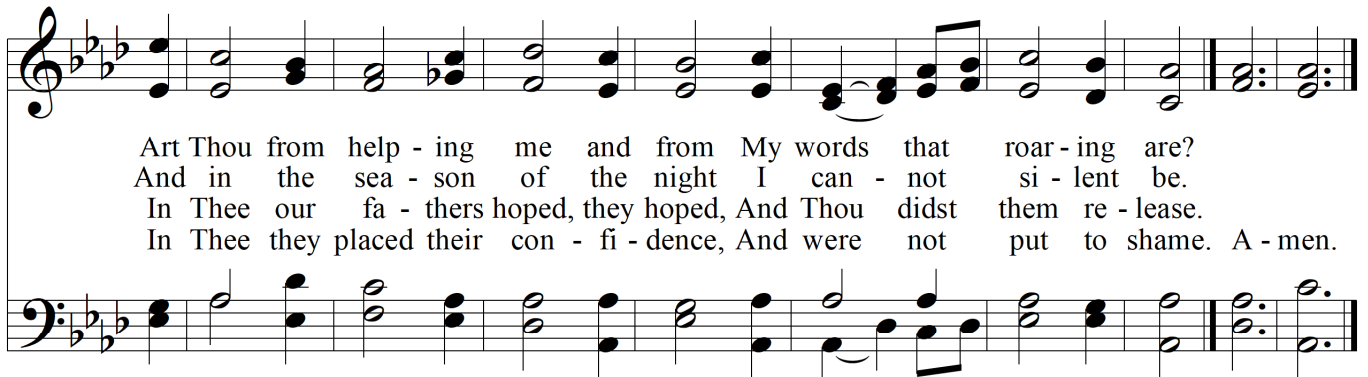
Words: Psalm 19:7-10  
Music: Traditional

# Psalm 22

AVON C. M.



1. My God, my God, why hast Thou me For - sak - en? why so far  
2. All day, my God, to Thee I cry, Yet am not heard by Thee;  
3. But Thou art ho - ly, Thou that dost In - hab - it Is - rael's praise,  
4. And when to Thee they sent their cry, To them de - liv - 'rance came;



Art Thou from help - ing me and from My words that roar - ing are?  
And in the sea - son of the night I can - not si - lent be.  
In Thee our fa - thers hoped, they hoped, And Thou didst them re - lease.  
In Thee they placed their con - fi - dence, And were not put to shame. A - men.

# Psalm 23

TUNE: THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD

1. The Lord's my Shep - herd I'll not want: He makes me  
 2. My soul He doth re - store a - gain, And me to  
 3. Yea, tho' I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I  
 4. My ta - ble Thou hast fur - nish - ed In pres - ence  
 5. Good - ness and mer - cy all my life Shall sure - ly

down to lie. In pas - tures green; He  
 walk doth make With - in the paths of  
 fear none ill; For Thou art with me,  
 of my foes; My head Thou dost with  
 fol - low me; And in God's house for -

lead - eth me In pas - tures green, He  
 right - eous - ness, With - in the paths  
 and Thy rod, For Thou art with me,  
 oil a - noint, My head Thou dost with  
 ev - er - more, And in God's house for -

lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.  
 right - eous - ness, E'en for His own - name's sake.  
 and Thy rod And staff me com - fort still.  
 oil a - noint, And my cup o - ver - flows.  
 ev - er - more My dwell - ing place shall be.

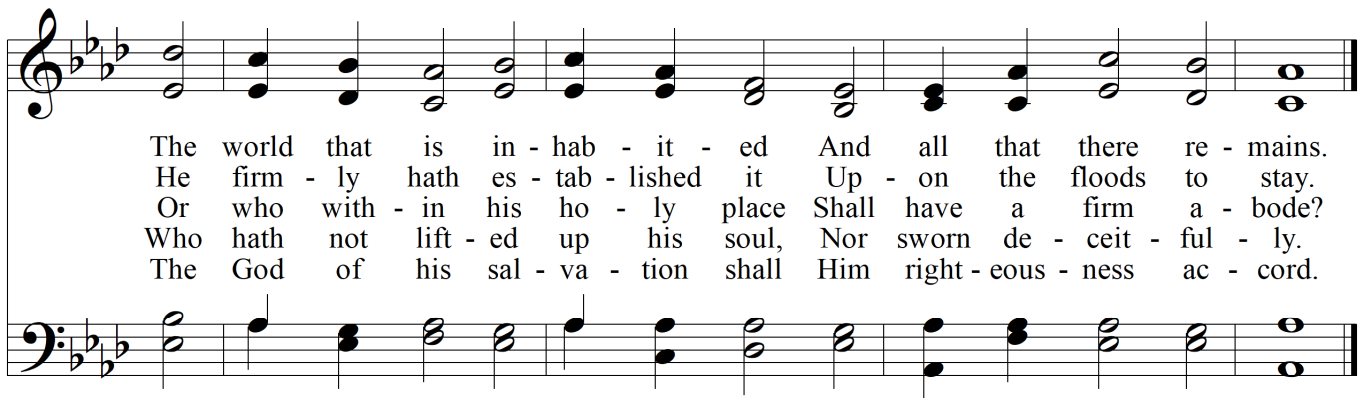
Words: Psalm 23  
 Music: John Campbell

# Psalm 24:1-5 (Arr. 1)

TUNE: EVAN C. M.



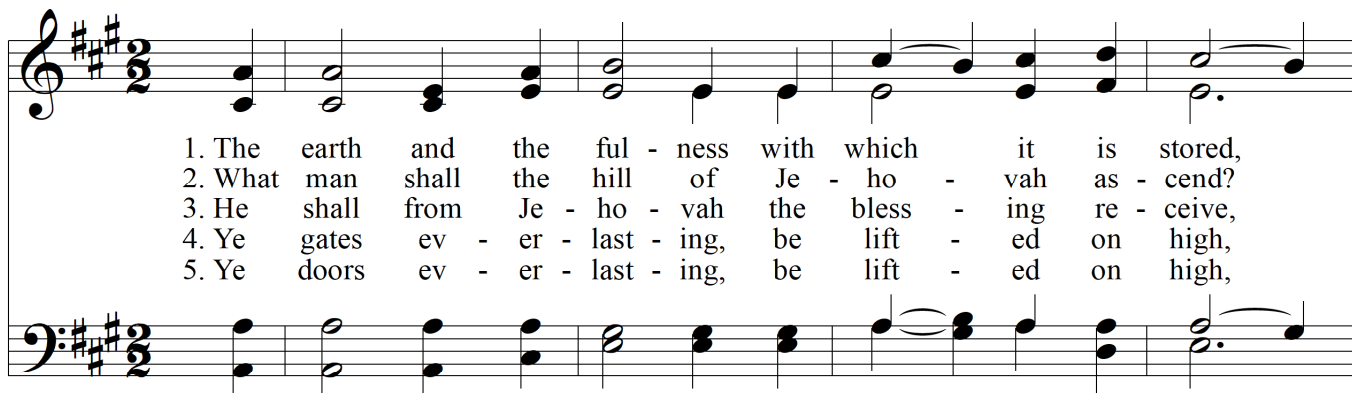
1. The earth be - long - eth to the Lord, And all that it con - tains;  
2. For he up - on the wa - ters vast Did its foun - da - tion lay;  
3. Who is the mart that shall as - cend In - to the hill of God?  
4. Whose hands are clean, whose heart is pure, And un - to van - i - ty  
5. This is the man who shall re - ceive The bless - ing from the Lord;



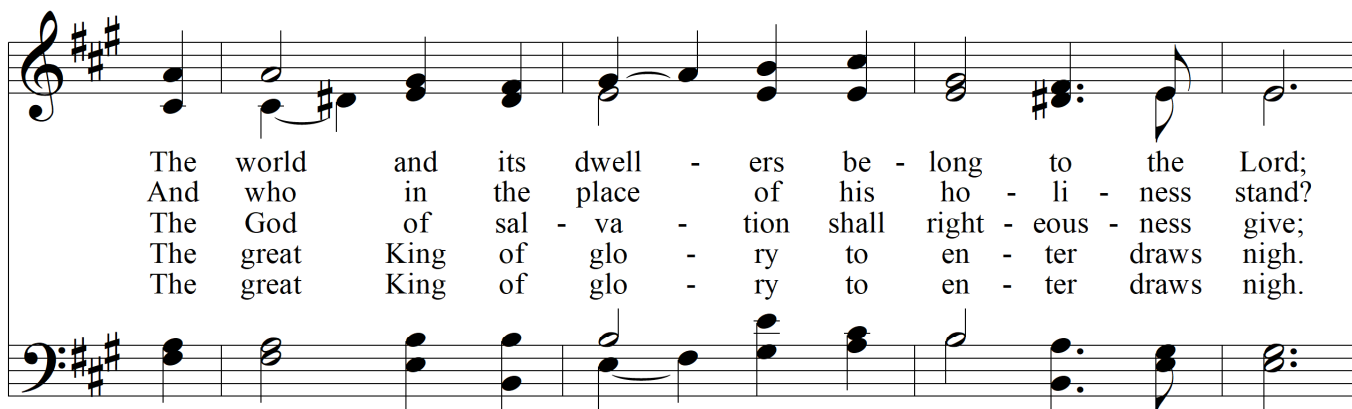
The world that is in - hab - it - ed And all that there re - mains.  
He firm - ly hath es - tab - lished it Up - on the floods to stay.  
Or who with - in his ho - ly place Shall have a firm a - bode?  
Who hath not lift - ed up his soul, Nor sworn de - ceit - ful - ly.  
The God of his sal - va - tion shall Him right - eous - ness ac - cord.

# Psalm 24:1-5 (Arr. 2)

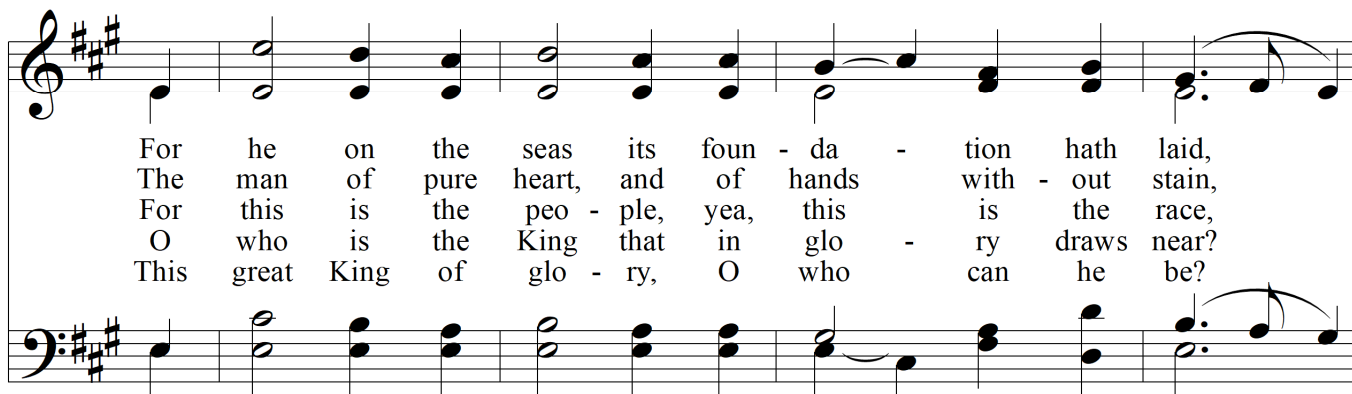
TUNE: PORTUGUESE HYMN



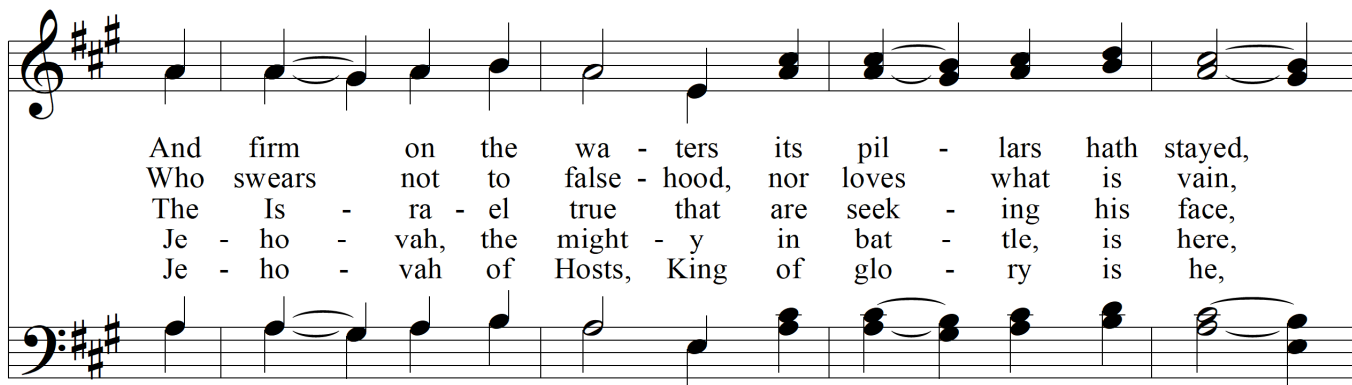
1. The earth and the ful - ness with which it is stored,  
2. What man shall the hill of Je - ho - vah as - cend?  
3. He shall from Je - ho - vah the bless - ing re - ceive,  
4. Ye gates ev - er - last - ing, be lift - ed on high,  
5. Ye doors ev - er - last - ing, be lift - ed on high,



The world and its dwell - ers be - long to the Lord;  
And who in the place of his ho - li - ness stand?  
The God of sal - va - tion shall right - eous - ness give;  
The great King of glo - ry to en - ter draws nigh.  
The great King of glo - ry to en - ter draws nigh.



For he on the seas its foun - da - tion hath laid,  
The man of pure heart, and of hands with - out stain,  
For this is the peo - ple, yea, this is the race,  
O who is the King that in glo - ry draws near?  
This great King of glo - ry, O who can he be?

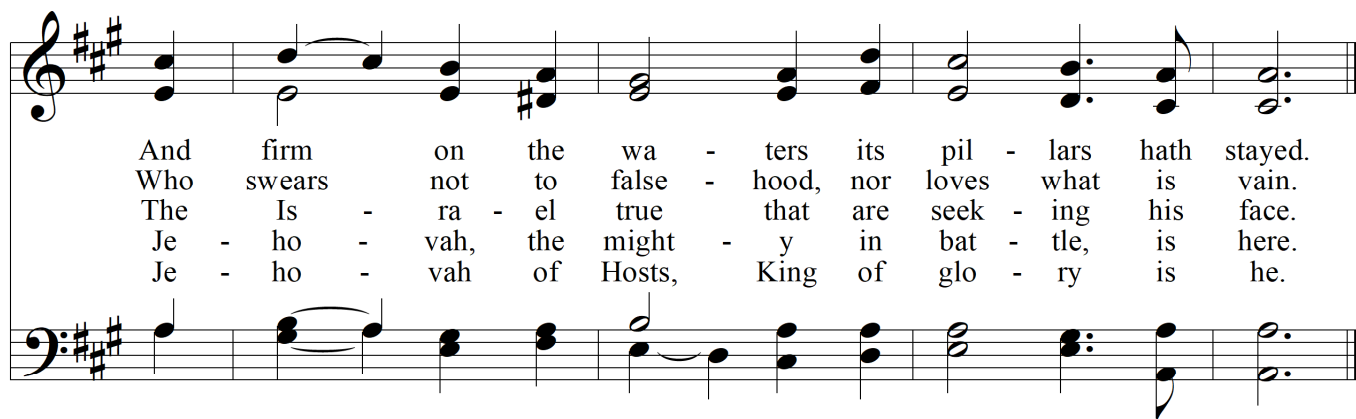


And firm on the wa - ters its pil - lars hath stayed,  
Who swears not to false - hood, nor loves what is vain,  
The Is - ra - el true that are seek - ing his face,  
Je - ho - vah, the might - y in bat - tle, is here,  
Je - ho - vah of Hosts, King of glo - ry is he,

Words: Psalm 24:1-5

Music: The Stonyhurst Manuscript

## Psalm 24:1-5



The image shows a musical score for Psalm 24:1-5. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is written in the bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: "And firm on the wa - ters its pil - lars hath stayed. Who swears not to false - hood, nor loves what is vain. The Is - ra - el true that are seek - ing his face. Je - ho - vah, the might - y in bat - tle, is here. Je - ho - vah of Hosts, King of glo - ry is he."

And firm on the wa - ters its pil - lars hath stayed.  
Who swears not to false - hood, nor loves what is vain.  
The Is - ra - el true that are seek - ing his face.  
Je - ho - vah, the might - y in bat - tle, is here.  
Je - ho - vah of Hosts, King of glo - ry is he.

# Psalm 25:1-6

TUNE: LEOMINSTER

1. To thee I lift my soul; O Lord, I trust in thee;  
3. Show me thy ways, O Lord; Thy paths, O teach thou me;  
5. Thy ten - der mer - cies, Lord, To mind do thou re - call,

My God, let me not be a - shamed Nor foes ex - ult o'er me.  
And do thou lead me in thy truth; There - in my teach - er be.  
And lov - ing - kind - ness - es, for they Have been thru ag - es all.

2. Yea, none that wait on thee Shall be a - shamed at all;  
4. For thou art God that dost To me sal - va - tion send,  
6. My sins and faults of youth Do thou, O Lord, for - get;

But those that wan - ton - ly trans - gress, Up - on them shame shall fall.  
And I up - on thee all the day Ex - pect - ing do at - tend.  
In lov - ing - kind - ness think on me And for thy good - ness great.

Words: Psalm 25:1-6

Music: G. W. Martin, Arr. A. S. Sullivan



# Psalm 25:13-17

TUNE: MORNINGTON

13. O turn to me thy face, To me thy mer - cy show;  
14. My griefs of heart a - bound; My sore dis - tress re - lieve.  
15. Con - sid - er thou my foes Be - cause they man - y are;  
16. O do thou keep my soul, Do thou de - liv - er me;  
17. Be - cause I wait for thee Let truth and right de - fend;

For I am ver - y des - o - late, And brought ex - ceed - ing low.  
See mine af - flic - tion and my pain, And all my sins for - give.  
And it a cru - el ha - tred is Which they a - gainst me bear.  
And let me not be put to shame Be - cause I trust in thee.  
Re - demp - tion, Lord, to Is - ra - el From all his trou - bles send.

# Psalm 28:1-8

TUNE: DUNDEE C. M.

1. To thee I call, O Lord, my rock, O an - swer thou my cry;  
3. O draw me not a - way with men Whose works are wrought in sin,  
5. He shall not build but them de - stroy, Who would not un - der - stand  
7. I have been helped; my heart is glad; My song of praise I'll sing,

Lest by thy si - lence I be - come As those in grave that lie.  
Who to their neigh - bors speak of peace While mis - chief lurks with - in.  
Je - ho - vah's works, nor would re - gard The do - ing of his hand.  
The Lord's their strength, the sav - ing strength Of his a - noint - ed king.

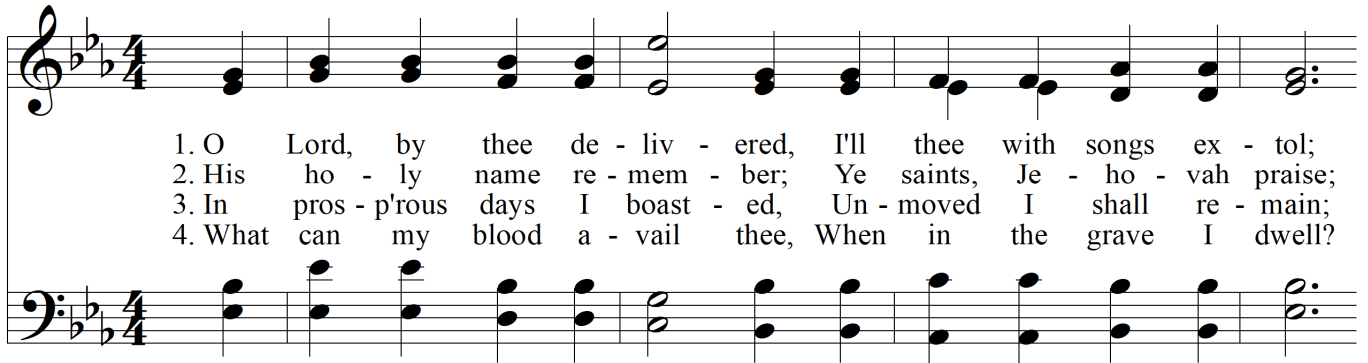
2. O hear my sup - pli - cat - ing voice When un - to thee I cry;  
4. Give them ac - cord - ing to the deeds And e - vil of their way;  
6. Now let Je - ho - vah bless - ed be, Who heard me when I cried;  
8. O thine own peo - ple do thou save, And bless thine her - it - age;

When to thy ho - ly or - a - cle I lift my hands on high.  
And for the do - ings of their hands A just re - ward re - pay.  
Je - ho - vah is my strength and shield; On him my hart re - lied.  
At - tend them with a shep - herd's care; Up - hold from age to age.

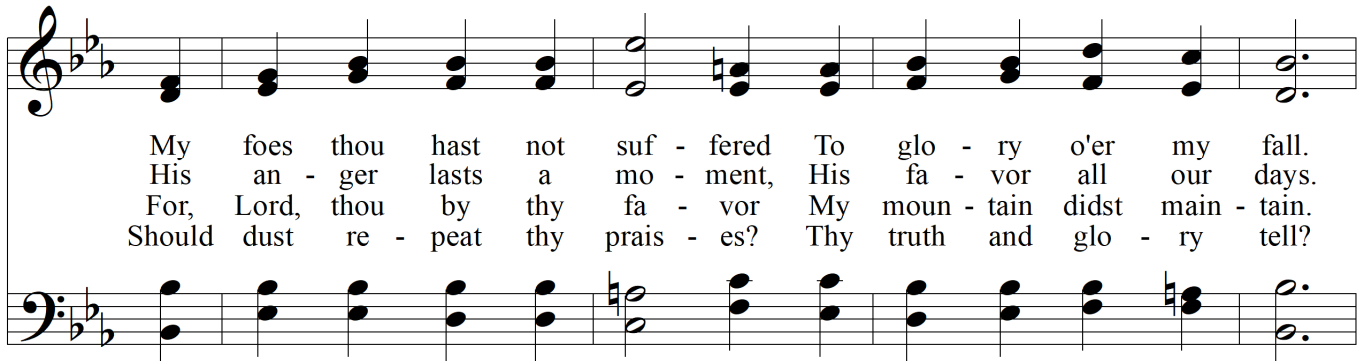
Words: Psalm 28:1-8  
Music: Scotch Psalter

# Psalm 30:1-5

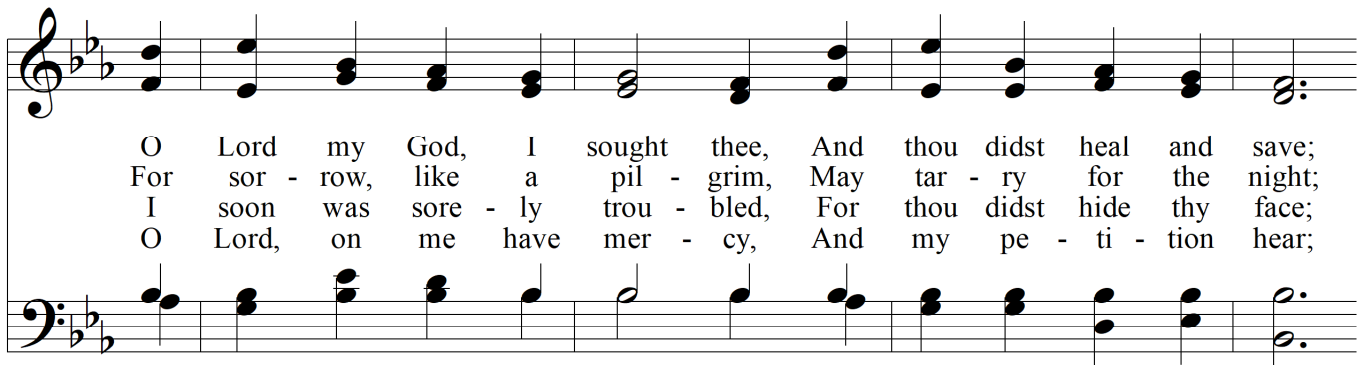
TUNE: GREENLAND



1. O Lord, by thee de - liv - ered, I'll thee with songs ex - tol;  
2. His ho - ly name re - mem - ber; Ye saints, Je - ho - vah praise;  
3. In pros - p'rous days I boast - ed, Un - moved I shall re - main;  
4. What can my blood a - vail thee, When in the grave I dwell?



My foes thou hast not suf - fered To glo - ry o'er my fall.  
His an - ger lasts a mo - ment, His fa - vor all our days.  
For, Lord, thou by thy fa - vor My moun - tain didst main - tain.  
Should dust re - peat thy prais - es? Thy truth and glo - ry tell?



O Lord my God, I sought thee, And thou didst heal and save;  
For sor - row, like a pil - grim, May tar - ry for the night;  
I soon was sore - ly trou - bled, For thou didst hide thy face;  
O Lord, on me have mer - cy, And my pe - ti - tion hear;



Thou, Lord, from death didst ran - som, And keep me from the grave.  
But joy the heart will glad - den When dawns the morn - ing light.  
I cried to thee, Je - ho - vah, I sought Je - ho - vah's grace.  
That thou mayst be my help - er, In mer - cy, Lord, ap - pear.

Words: Psalm 30:1-5

Music: Lausanne Psalter

# Psalm 35:7-14

TUNE: MANOAH C. M.

7. My soul shall in the Lord re-joice And in his sav - ing name,  
9. False wit - ness - es a - gainst me rose, They ground - less charg - es made;  
11. As tho' for friend or broth - er dear I did my - self be - have;  
13. I knew it not; they did me tear And qui - et would not be.

O Lord, who is like un - to thee? Shall all my bones ex - claim;  
Be - reav - ing my af - flict - ed soul, They ill for good re - paid.  
As one in deep - est sor - row bowed Be - side his moth - er's grave.  
With mock - ing hyp - o - crites at feasts They gnashed their teeth at me.

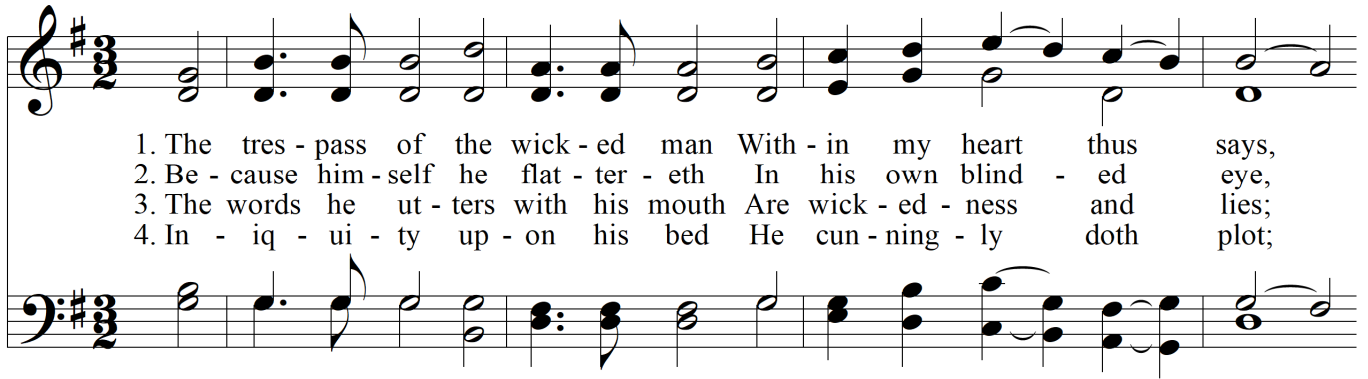
8. Who dost the poor set free from him That is for him too strong,  
10. But as for me, when they were sick In sack - cloth sad I mourned;  
12. But in my trou - ble they re - joiced, And they to - geth - er met;  
14. How long, O Lord, wilt thou look on? From ru - in they in - tend

The poor and need - y from the man That spoils and does him wrong.  
My hum - bled soul did fast; my prayer Was to my bos - om turned.  
The vil - est men with one ac - cord Them - selves a - gainst me set;  
O save my soul; from li - ons young My pre - cious life de - fend.

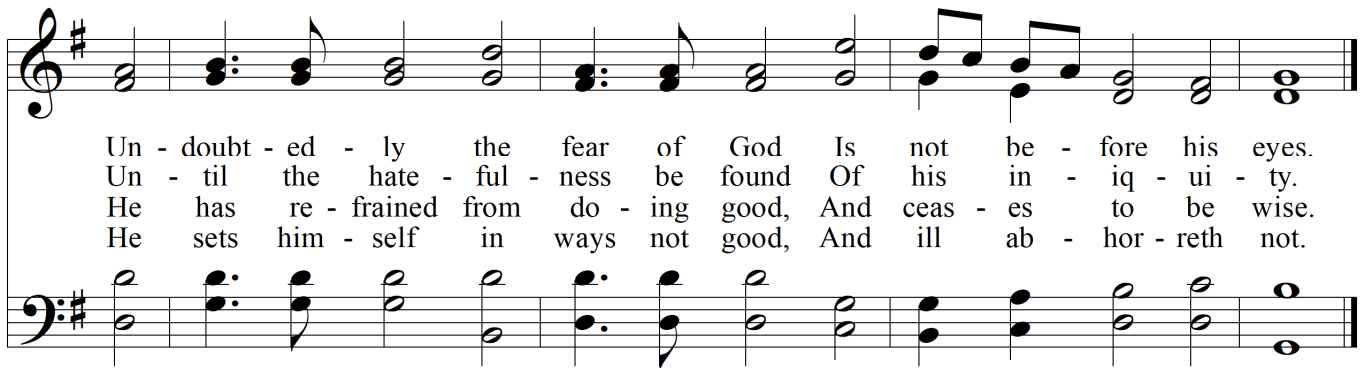
Words: Psalm 35:7-14  
Music: F. J. Haydn

# Psalm 36:1-4

TUNE: WOODSTOCK C. M.



1. The tres - pass of the wick - ed man With - in my heart thus says,  
2. Be - cause him - self he flat - ter - eth In his own blind - ed eye,  
3. The words he ut - ters with his mouth Are wick - ed - ness and lies;  
4. In - iq - ui - ty up - on his bed He cun - ning - ly doth plot;



Un - doubt - ed - ly the fear of God Is not be - fore his eyes.  
Un - til the hate - ful - ness be found Of his in - iq - ui - ty.  
He has re - frained from do - ing good, And ceas - es to be wise.  
He sets him - self in ways not good, And ill ab - hor - reth not.

# Psalm 39:1-4

TUNE: LANGRAN

1. I will take heed and guard my ways, I said,  
2. In si - lence dumb I ceased from speak - ing good;  
3. O Lord, mine end and mea - sure of my days  
4. Each man at best is al - to - geth - er vain;

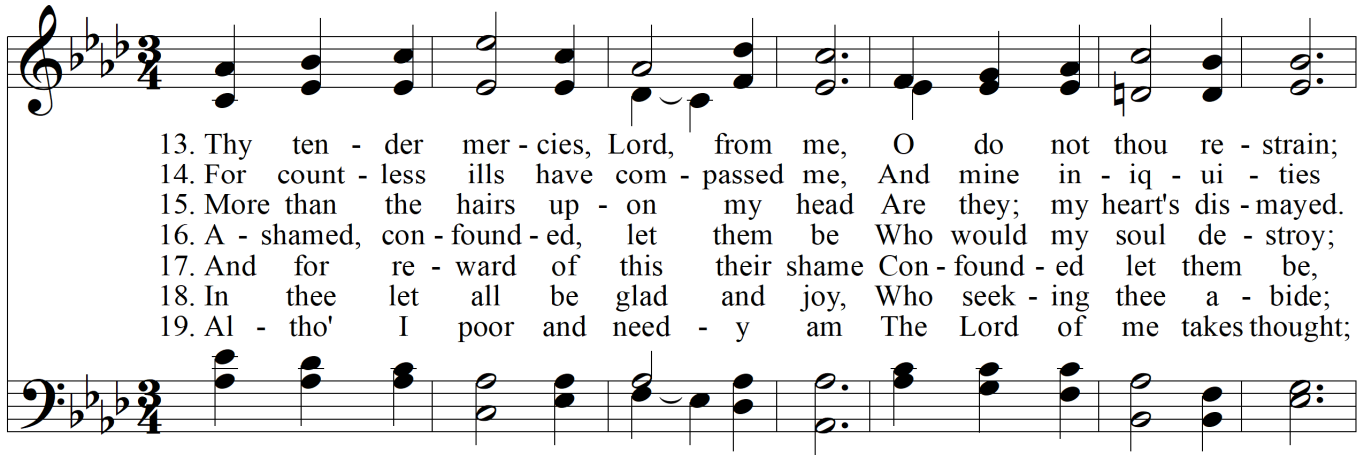
That from my tongue no sin - ful word shall glide;  
My heart with - in was hot, my sor - row stirred;  
Make me to know, and thus my frail - ty see.  
Each man doth sure - ly walk in emp - ty show;

Yea, with a bri - dle I will keep my mouth,  
And while I mused the fire be - gan to burn;  
Lo, thou hast made my days an hand - breadth long;  
They heap up wealth and vex them - selves for naught,

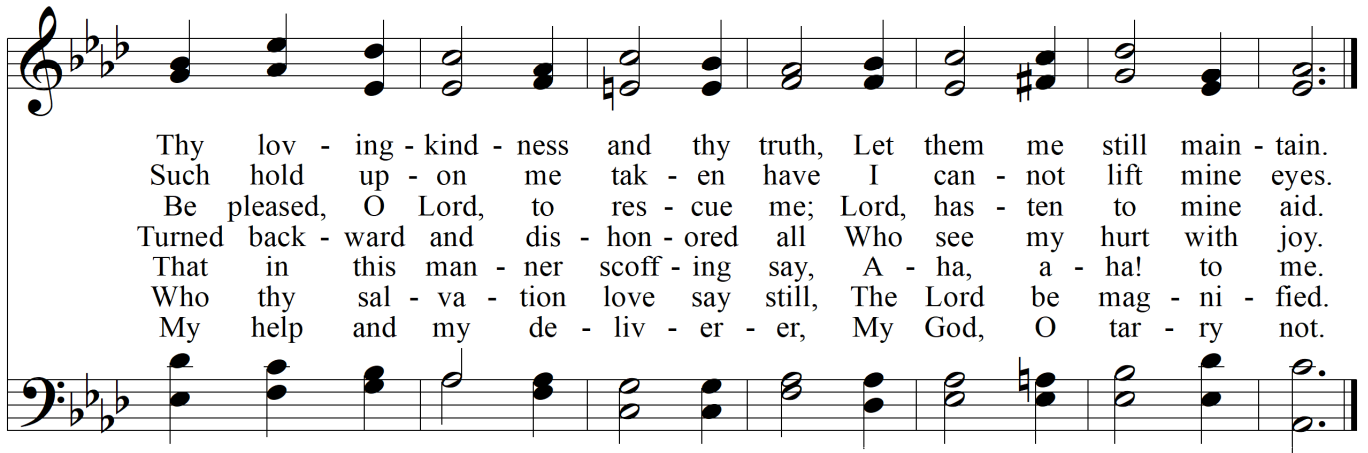
While in my pres - ence wick - ed men a - bide.  
Then spake I with my tongue this ear - nest word:  
My life - time is as noth - ing un - to thee.  
Nor know to whom their gar - nered rich - es go.

# Psalm 40:13-19

TUNE: BEATITUDO C. M.



13. Thy ten - der mer - cies, Lord, from me, O do not thou re - strain;  
14. For count - less ills have com - passed me, And mine in - iq - ui - ties  
15. More than the hairs up - on my head Are they; my heart's dis - mayed.  
16. A - shamed, con - found - ed, let them be Who would my soul de - stroy;  
17. And for re - ward of this their shame Con - found - ed let them be,  
18. In thee let all be glad and joy, Who seek - ing thee a - bide;  
19. Al - tho' I poor and need - y am The Lord of me takes thought;



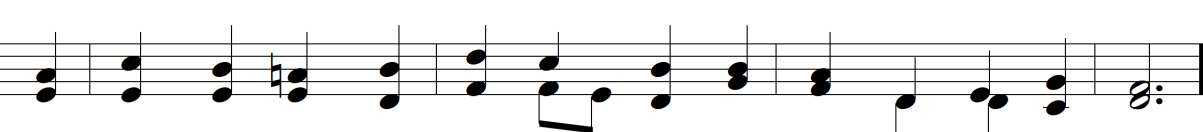
Thy lov - ing - kind - ness and thy truth, Let them me still main - tain.  
Such hold up - on me tak - en have I can - not lift mine eyes.  
Be pleased, O Lord, to res - cue me; Lord, has - ten to mine aid.  
Turned back - ward and dis - hon - ored all Who see my hurt with joy.  
That in this man - ner scoff - ing say, A - ha, a - ha! to me.  
Who thy sal - va - tion love say still, The Lord be mag - ni - fied.  
My help and my de - liv - er - er, My God, O tar - ry not.

# Psalm 41:1-8

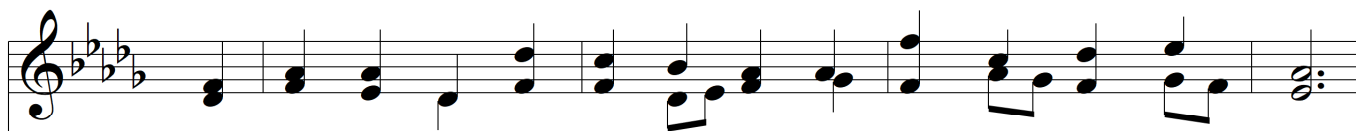
TUNE: WESTMINSTER C. M.



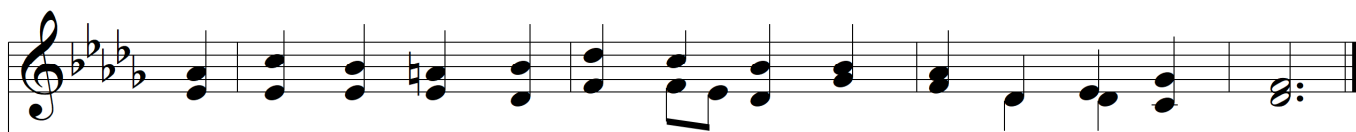
1. O great - ly bless - ed is the man Who doth the poor be - friend;  
3. Up - on his couch of lan - guish - ing The Lord will him sus - tain;  
5. My foes a - gainst me e - vil speak, And thus of me they say,  
7. My foes to - geth - er whis - per - ing A - gainst me ill de - vise;



De - liv'r - ance in the e - vil day The Lord to him will send.  
And in his sick - ness thou wilt make And change his bed of pain.  
When will he die that so his name May whol - ly pass a - way?  
Dis - ease, say they, cleaves fast to him; Laid low, he shall not rise.



2. The Lord will keep him, save his life; On earth he bless'd shall live;  
4. I said, O Lord, do thou ex - tend Thy mer - cy un - to me;  
6. And if one come to see my state, He kind - ness but pre - tends;  
8. Yea, ev'n mine own fa - mil - iar friend In whom I did con - fide,



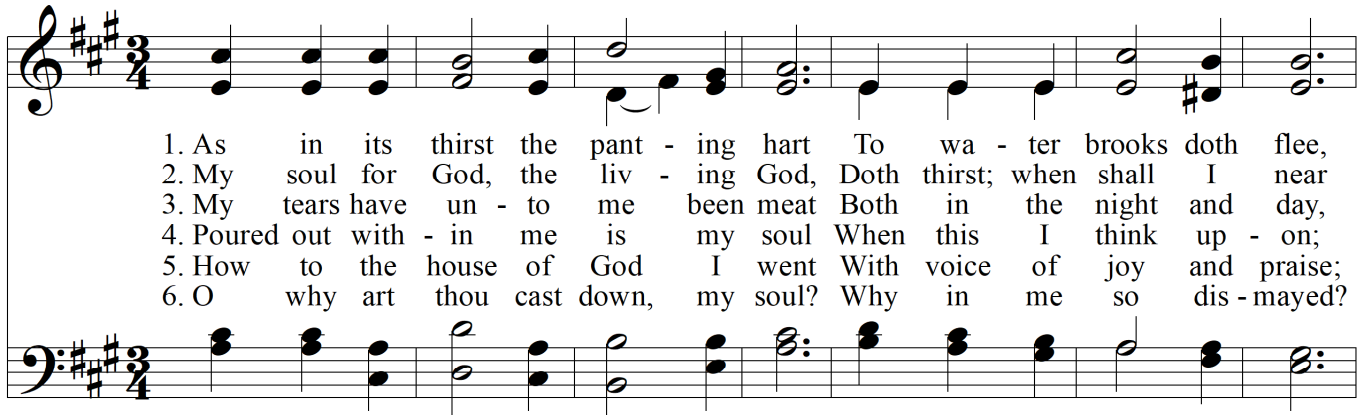
And to his en - e - mies' de - sire Thou wilt him nev - er give.  
O do thou heal my soul, be - cause I have of - fend - ed thee.  
His heart is gath'r - ing mis - chief still To tell a - mong his friends.  
Who ate my bread, now lifts his heel A - gainst me in his pride.



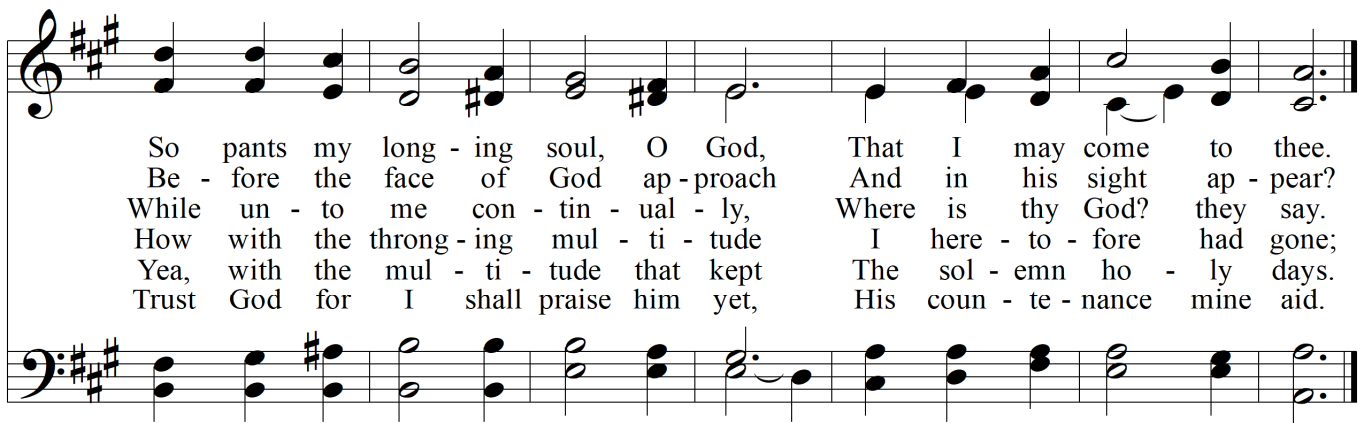


# Psalm 42:1-6

TUNE: ST. AGNES C. M.



1. As in its thirst the pant - ing hart To wa - ter brooks doth flee,  
2. My soul for God, the liv - ing God, Doth thirst; when shall I near  
3. My tears have un - to me been meat Both in the night and day,  
4. Poured out with - in me is my soul When this I think up - on;  
5. How to the house of God I went With voice of joy and praise;  
6. O why art thou cast down, my soul? Why in me so dis - mayed?



So pants my long - ing soul, O God, That I may come to thee.  
Be - fore the face of God ap - proach And in his sight ap - pear?  
While un - to me con - tin - ual - ly, Where is thy God? they say.  
How with the throng - ing mul - ti - tude I here - to - fore had gone;  
Yea, with the mul - ti - tude that kept The sol - emn ho - ly days.  
Trust God for I shall praise him yet, His coun - te - nance mine aid.

# Psalm 43:1-6

TUNE: AZMON C. M.

1. A - gainst a god - less na - tion, judge And plead my cause, O Lord;  
2. O thou the God of all my strength, Why thrust me then a - way?  
3. O send thy light forth and thy truth, Let them be guides to me;  
4. Then will I to God's al - tar go, To God my chief - est joy;  
5. Why art thou then cast down, my soul? What should dis - cour - age thee?  
6. Hope thou in God; for him to praise Good cause I yet shall see;

From man de - ceit - ful and un - just De - liv - er - ance ac - cord.  
And for op - pres - sion of the foe Why mourn I all the day?  
And bring me to thine ho - ly hill, Ev'n where thy dwell - ings be.  
Yea, God, my God, thy name to praise My harp I will em - ploy.  
And why with vex - ing thoughts art thou Dis - qui - et - ed in me?  
The help - er of my coun - te - nance, Yea, mine own God is he.

# Psalm 50:1-6 (Arr. 1)

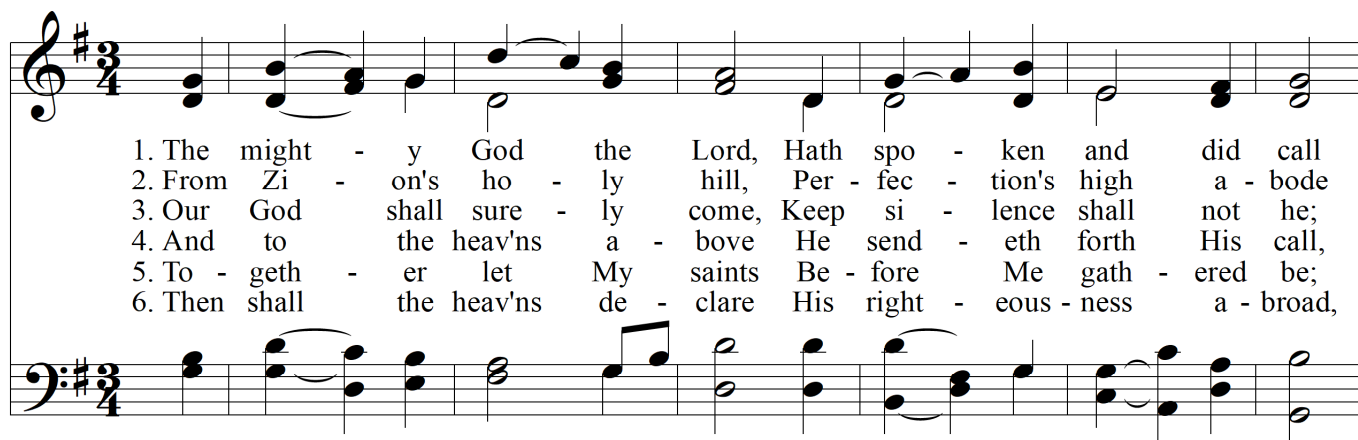
TUNE: SILVER STREET S. M.

1. The might - y God the Lord, Hath spo - ken and did call  
2. From Zi - on's ho - ly hill, Per - fec - tion's high a - bode  
3. Our God shall sure - ly come, Keep si - lence shall not he;  
4. And to the heav'ns a - bove He send - eth forth His call,  
5. To - geth - er let My saints Be - fore Me gath - ered be;  
6. Then shall the heav'ns de - clare His right - eous - ness a - broad,

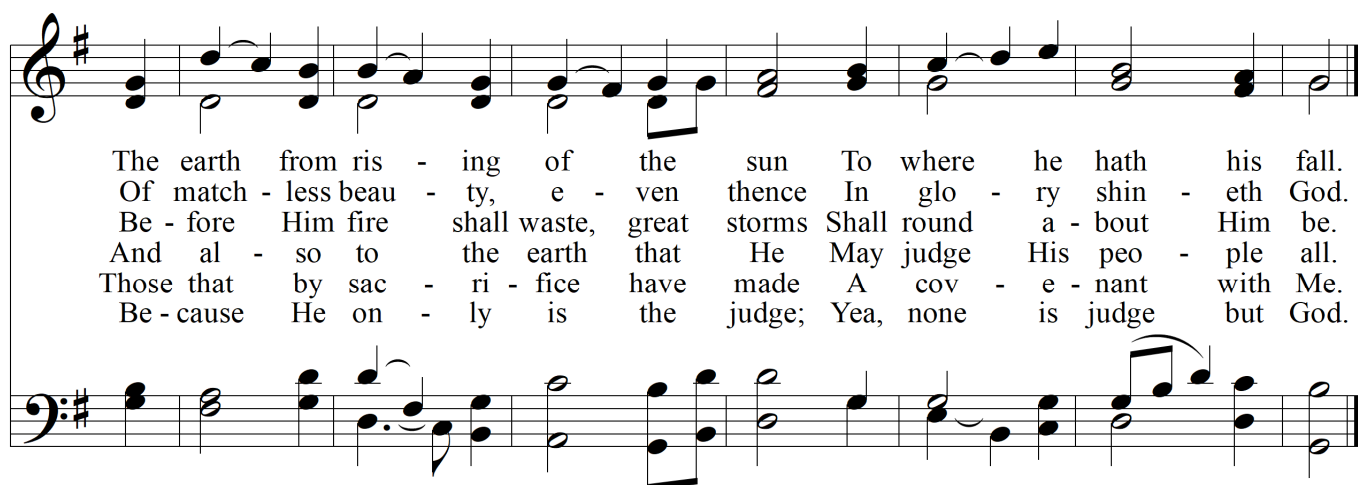
The earth from ris - ing of the sun To where he hath his fall.  
Of match - less beau - ty, e - ven thence In glo - ry shin - eth God.  
Be - fore Him fire shall waste, great storms Shall round a - bout Him be.  
And al - so to the earth that He May judge His peo - ple all.  
Those that by sac - ri - fice have made A cov - e - nant with Me.  
Be - cause He on - ly is the judge; Yea, none is judge but God.

# Psalm 50:1-6 (Arr. 2)

TUNE: THATCHER S. M.



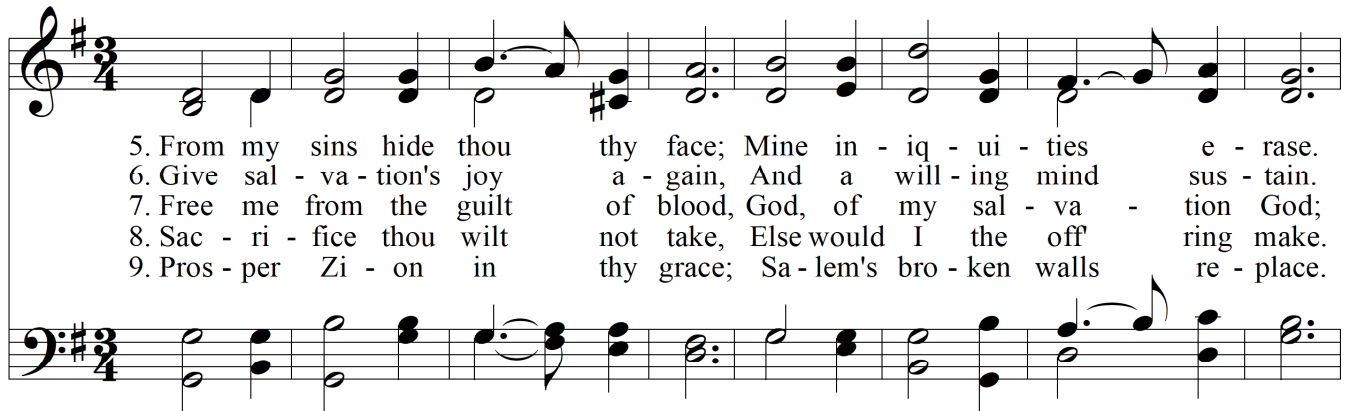
1. The might - y God the Lord, Hath spo - ken and did call  
2. From Zi - on's ho - ly hill, Per - fec - tion's high a - bode  
3. Our God shall sure - ly come, Keep si - lence shall not he;  
4. And to the heav'ns a - bove He send - eth forth His call,  
5. To - geth - er let My saints Be - fore Me gath - ered be;  
6. Then shall the heav'ns de - clare His right - eous - ness a - broad,



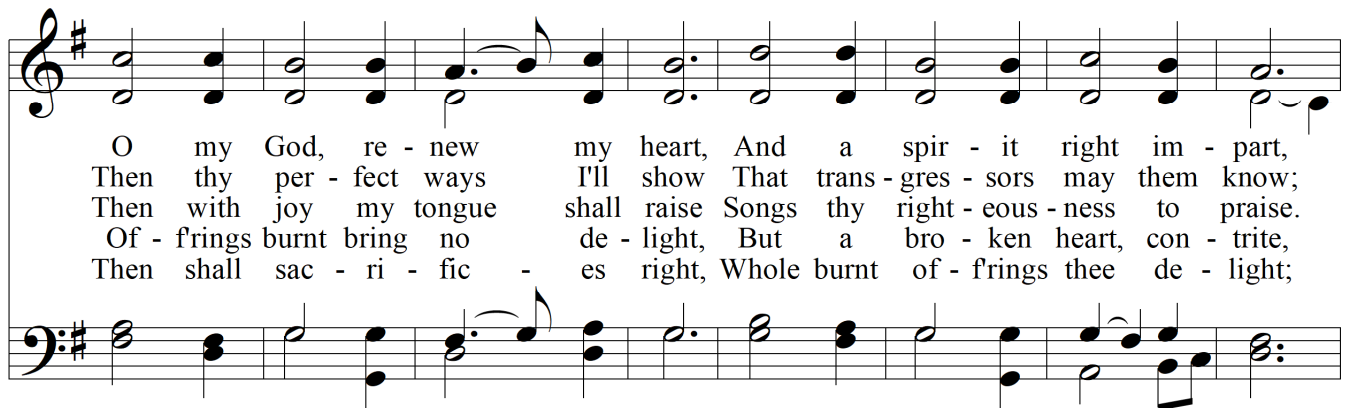
The earth from ris - ing of the sun To where he hath his fall.  
Of match - less beau - ty, e - ven thence In glo - ry shin - eth God.  
Be - fore Him fire shall waste, great storms Shall round a - bout Him be.  
And al - so to the earth that He May judge His peo - ple all.  
Those that by sac - ri - fice have made A cov - e - nant with Me.  
Be - cause He on - ly is the judge; Yea, none is judge but God.

# Psalm 51:5-9

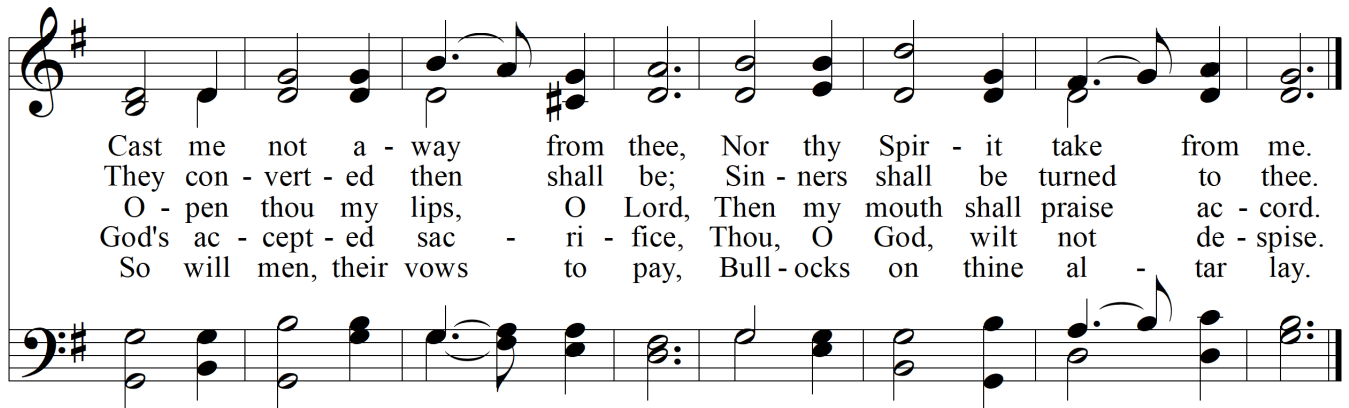
TUNE: GUIDE



5. From my sins hide thou thy face; Mine in - iq - ui - ties e - raise.  
6. Give sal - va - tion's joy a - gain, And a will - ing mind sus - tain.  
7. Free me from the guilt of blood, God, of my sal - va - tion God;  
8. Sac - ri - fice thou wilt not take, Else would I the off' ring make.  
9. Pros - per Zi - on in thy grace; Sa - lem's bro - ken walls re - place.



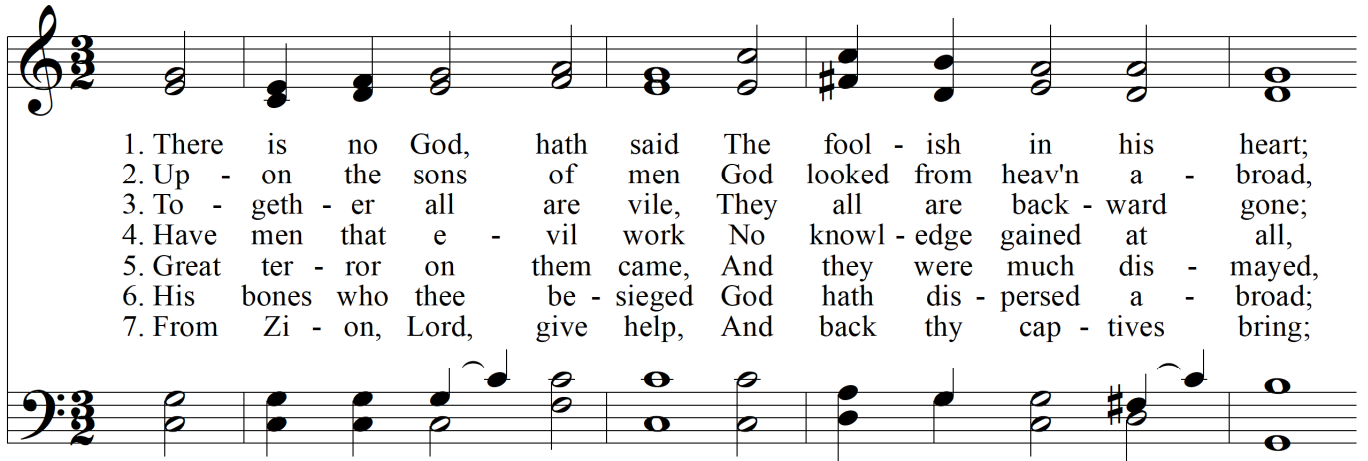
O my God, re - new my heart, And a spir - it right im - part,  
Then thy per - fect ways I'll show That trans - gres - sors may them know;  
Then with joy my tongue shall raise Songs thy right - eous - ness to praise.  
Of - frings burnt bring no de - light, But a bro - ken heart, con - trite,  
Then shall sac - ri - fic - es right, Whole burnt of - frings thee de - light;



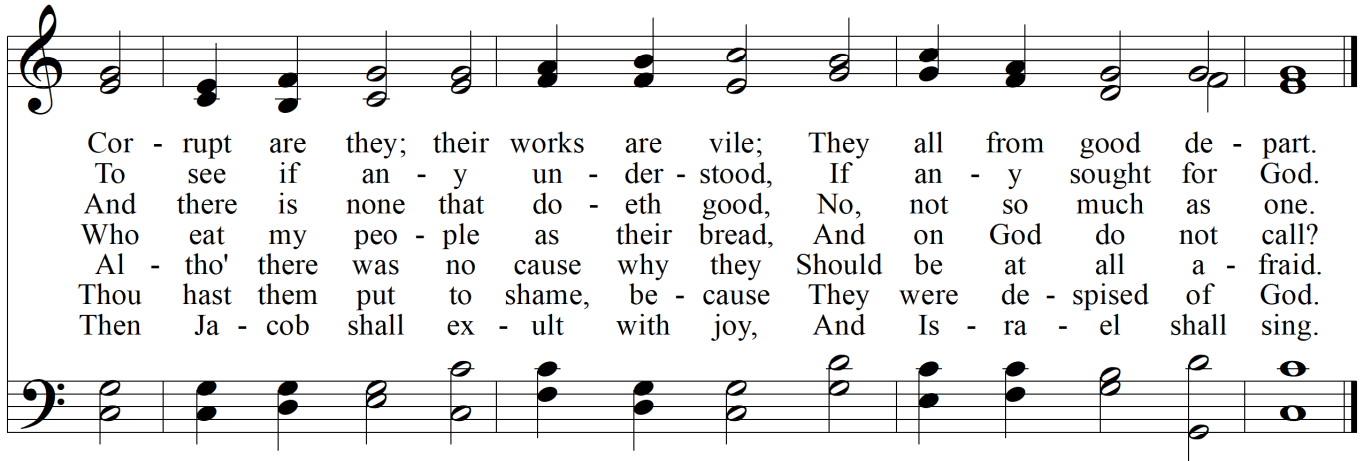
Cast me not a - way from thee, Nor thy Spir - it take from me.  
They con - vert - ed then shall be; Sin - ners shall be turned to thee.  
O - pen thou my lips, O Lord, Then my mouth shall praise ac - cord.  
God's ac - cept - ed sac - ri - fice, Thou, O God, wilt not de - spise.  
So will men, their vows to pay, Bull - ocks on thine al - tar lay.

# Psalm 53:1-7

TUNE: BOYLSTON S. M.



1. There is no God, hath said The fool - ish in his heart;  
2. Up - on the sons of men God looked from heav'n a - broad,  
3. To - geth - er all are vile, They all are back - ward gone;  
4. Have men that e - vil work No knowl - edge gained at all,  
5. Great ter - ror on them came, And they were much dis - mayed,  
6. His bones who thee be - sieged God hath dis - persed a - broad;  
7. From Zi - on, Lord, give help, And back thy cap - tives bring;



Cor - rupt are they; their works are vile; They all from good de - part.  
To see if an - y un - der - stood, If an - y sought for God.  
And there is none that do - eth good, No, not so much as one.  
Who eat my peo - ple as their bread, And on God do not call?  
Al - tho' there was no cause why they Should be at all a - fraid.  
Thou hast them put to shame, be - cause They were de - spised of God.  
Then Ja - cob shall ex - ult with joy, And Is - ra - el shall sing.

# Psalm 54:1-5

TUNE: ST. PETER C. M.

1. Save me, O God, by thy great name; In might my judge ap - pear.  
2. For they that stran - gers are to me A - gainst me now a - rise;  
3. The Lord's with those who me up - hold; God is my help - er still.  
4. A free - will off' ring un - to thee In sac - ri - fice I'll bring.  
5. For out of all ad - ver - si - ty He hath de - liv - ered me;

Hear thou my prayer to thee, O God, And to my words give ear.  
Op - pres - sors seek my soul, and God Set not be - fore their eyes.  
De - stroy my foes, and in thy truth Re - quite them for their ill.  
Je - ho - vah, I will thank thy name; Its good - ness I will sing.  
And my de - sire up - on my foes Hath giv - en me to see.

# Psalm 55:1-5

TUNE: BEATITUDO C. M.

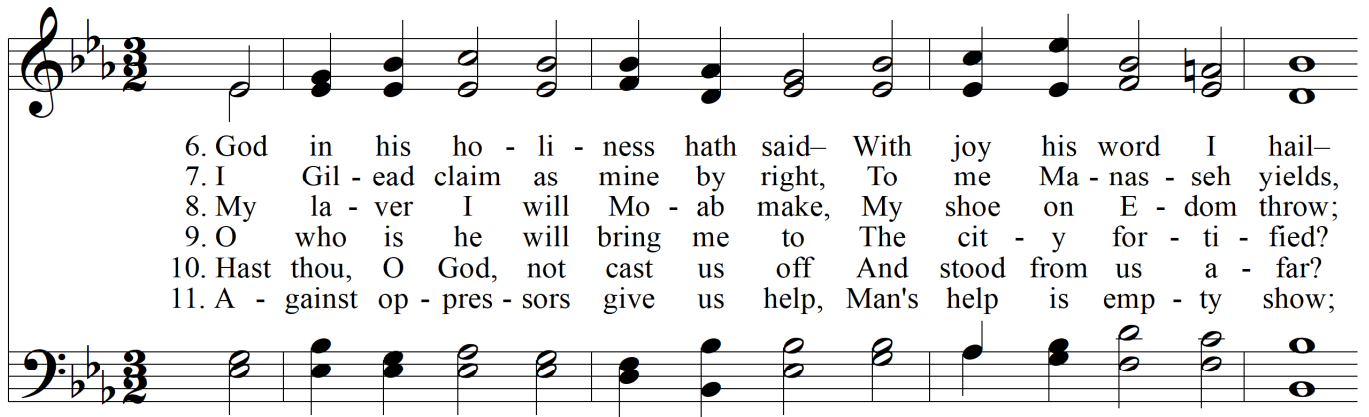
1. Give ear to this my prayer, O God, Nor hide thee from my cry;  
2. Be - cause I hear the voice of foes, Be - cause the vile op - press,  
3. Sore pained with - in me is my heart, Death's ter - rors o'er me roll;  
4. O that I, like a dove, had wings, Said I, then would I flee  
5. Lo, wand' ring far my rest should be In some lone de - sert waste;

At - tend my sad com - plaint and hear My rest - less moan and sigh;  
Who cast on me in - iq - ui - ty And me in wrath dis - tress.  
Great trem - bling, fear - ful - ness and dread Have o - ver - whelmed my soul.  
Far hence, that I might find a place Where I at rest might be.  
I from the storm - y wind would fly And from the tem - pest haste.



# Psalm 60:6-11

TUNE: DOWNS C. M.



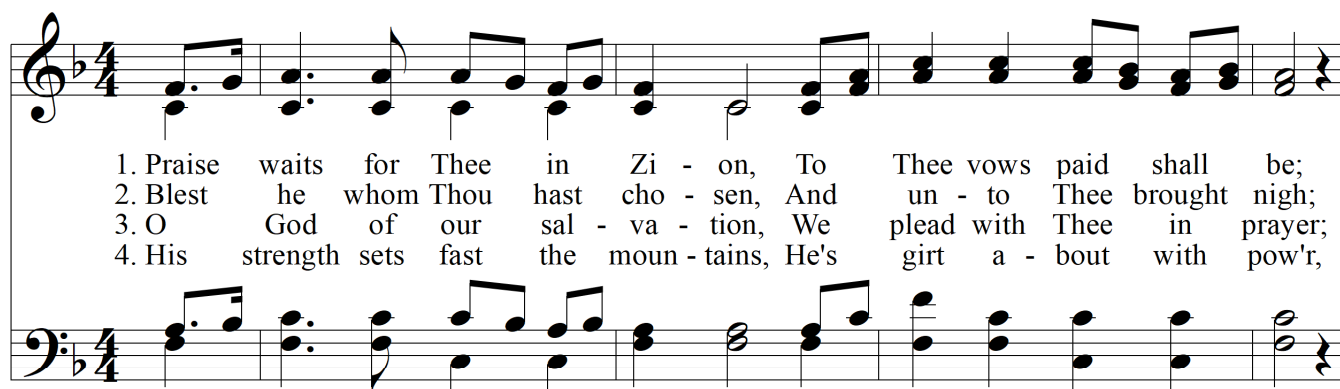
6. God in his ho - li - ness hath said— With joy his word I hail—  
7. I Gil - ead claim as mine by right, To me Ma - nas - seh yields,  
8. My la - ver I will Mo - ab make, My shoe on E - dom throw;  
9. O who is he that will bring me to The cit - y for - ti - fied?  
10. Hast thou, O God, not cast us off And stood from us a - far?  
11. A - gainst op - pres - sors give us help, Man's help is emp - ty show;



The land of She - chem I'll di - vide And mete out Suc - coth's vale.  
My head's de - fense is E - phra - im, My scep - ter Ju - dah wields.  
Be - cause of me a shout of joy Shall from Phi - lis - tia go.  
O who is he that to the land Of E - dom will me guide?  
Ev'n thou, O God, who dost no more Go forth with us to war?  
Thru God we shall do val - iant - ly, For he treads down our foe.

# Psalm 65

MENDEBRAS 7s, 6s. D



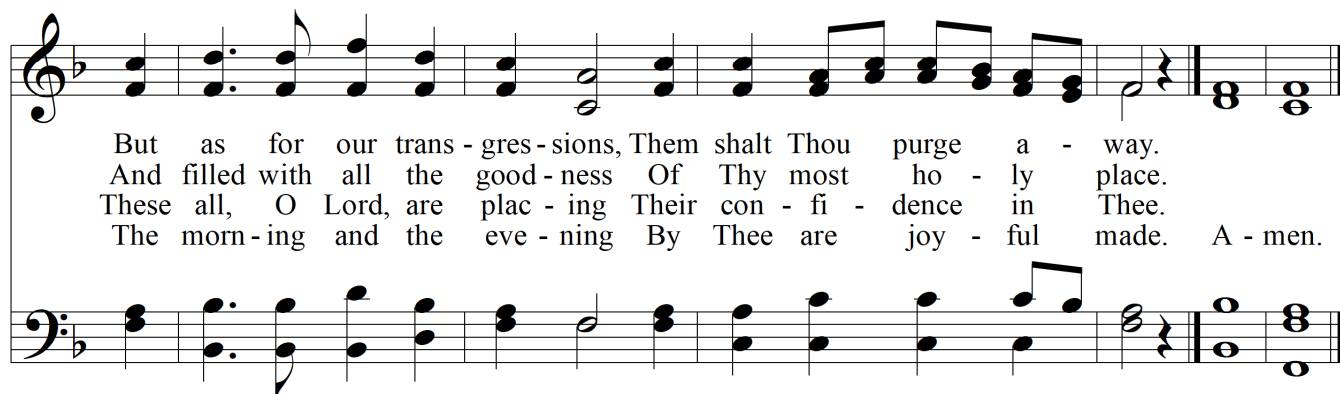
1. Praise waits for Thee in Zi - on, To Thee vows paid shall be;  
2. Blest he whom Thou hast cho - sen, And un - to Thee brought nigh;  
3. O God of our sal - va - tion, We plead with Thee in prayer;  
4. His strength sets fast the moun - tains, He's girt a - bout with pow'r,



O Thou of prayer the hear - er, All flesh shall come to Thee.  
Who hath for hab - i - ta - tion The courts of God most high.  
Thy right - eous - ness makes an - swer By things which fear - ful are.  
He calms the an - gry peo - ple, And stills the o - cean's roar;



In - iq - ui - ties a - gainst me Pre - vail from day to day;  
We shall in rich a - bun - dance Be sat - is - fied with grace,  
Of earth the ends re - mot - est, And those a - far at sea,  
Thy dread - ful signs and won - ders Make dis - tant lands a - fraid;



But as for our trans - gres - sions, Them shalt Thou purge a - way.  
And filled with all the good - ness Of Thy most ho - ly place.  
These all, O Lord, are plac - ing Their con - fi - dence in Thee.  
The morn - ing and the eve - ning By Thee are joy - ful made. A - men.

# Psalm 67:1-4

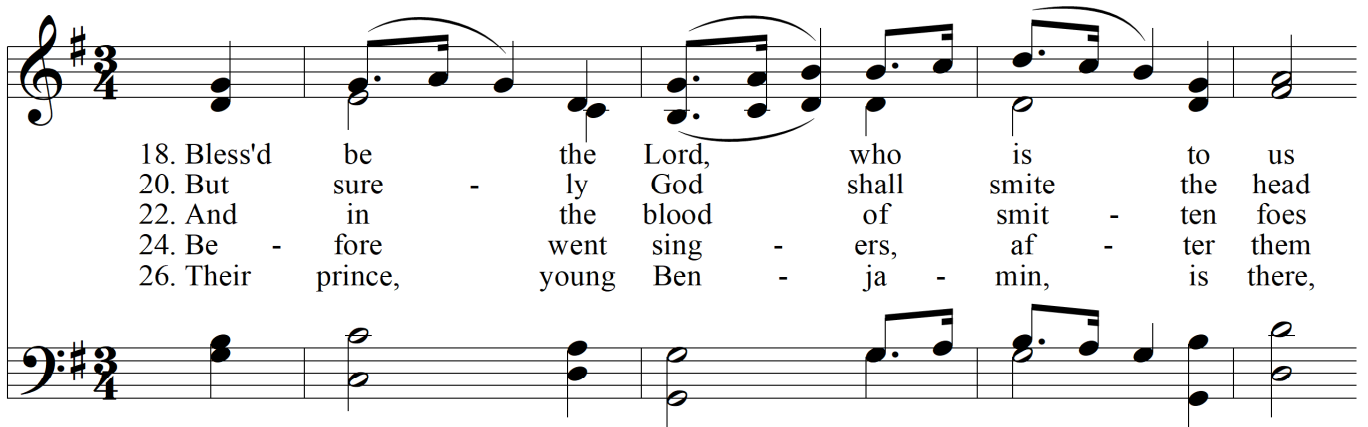
TUNE: FRANCONIA S. M.

1. God bless and pit - y us Shine on us with thy face;  
2. Let peo - ples praise, O God; Let peo - ples all thee praise.  
3. Thou'lt just - ly peo - ples judge, On earth rule na - tions all.  
4. The earth her fruit did yield; God our God bless - ing sends.

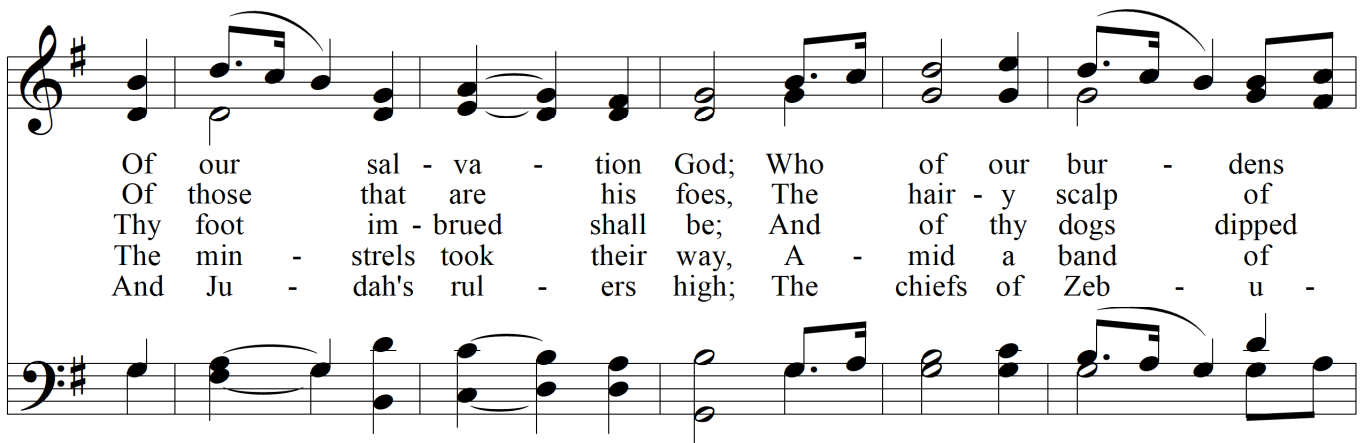
That earth thy way, and na - tions all May know thy sav - ing grace.  
O let the na - tions all be glad, In songs their voic - es raise.  
Let peo - ples give thee praise, O God, Praise thee both great and small.  
God will us bless; men shall him fear To earth's re - mot - est ends.

# Psalm 68:18-26

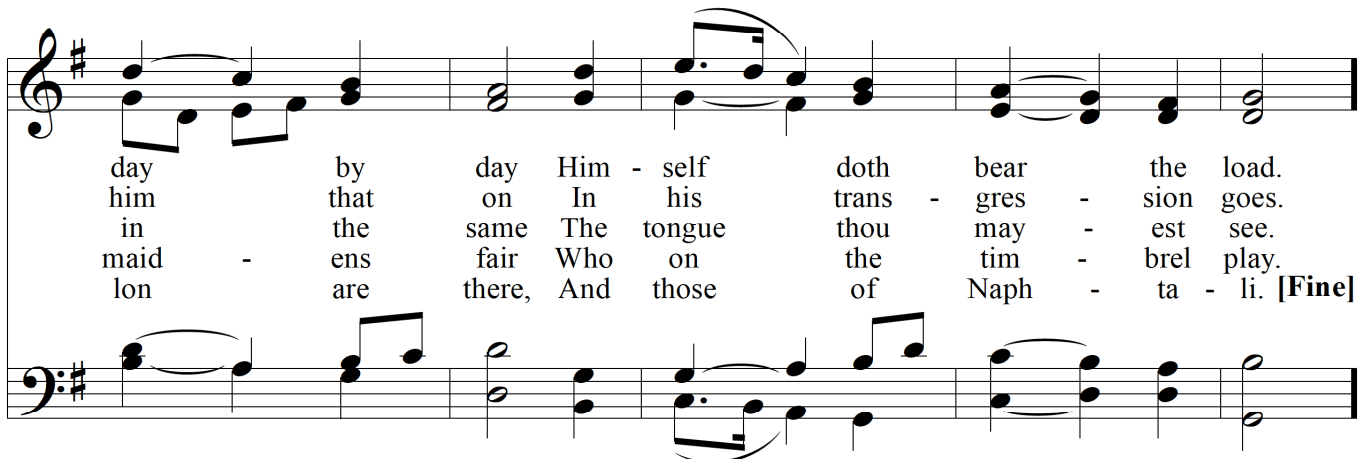
TUNE: ST. MARTIN C. M.



18. Bless'd be the Lord, who is to us  
20. But surely - ly God shall smite the head  
22. And in the blood of smit - ten foes  
24. Be - fore went sing - ers, af - ter them  
26. Their prince, young Ben - ja - min, is there,



Of our sal - va - tion God; Who of our bur - dens  
Of those that are his foes, The hair - y scalp of  
Thy foot im - brued shall be; And of thy dogs dipped  
The min - strels took their way, A - mid a band of  
And Ju - dah's rul - ers high; The chiefs of Zeb - u -



day by day Him - self doth bear the load.  
him that on In his trans - gres - sion goes.  
in the same The tongue thou may - est see.  
maid - ens fair Who on the tim - brel play.  
lon - are there, And those of Naph - ta - li. [Fine]

## Psalm 68:18-26

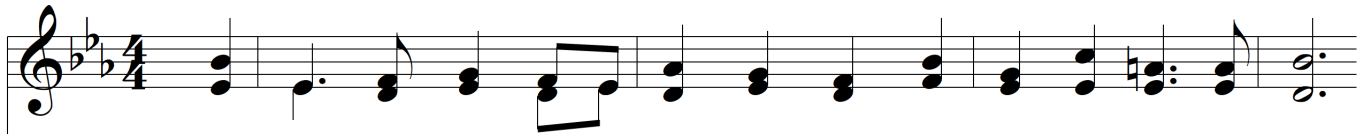
19. Our God is un- to us a God;  
 21. The Lord hath said, I will them bring;  
 23. Thy glo- rious march - ing they have seen,  
 25. With - in the con - gre - ga - tion great.

Who brings de - liv - er - ance; And un - to us es -  
 A - gain from Ba - shan hill; Yea, from the sea's de -  
 The go - ings of my God; Ev'n of my God, my  
 Bless God with one ac - cord; O ye that are of

cape from death The Lord Je - ho - vah grants.  
 vour - ing depths Them bring a - gain I will;  
 might - y king, In his di - vine a - bode.  
 Is - rael's fount, Give prais - es to the Lord.

# Psalm 71:10-19

TUNE: ST. BERNARD C. M.



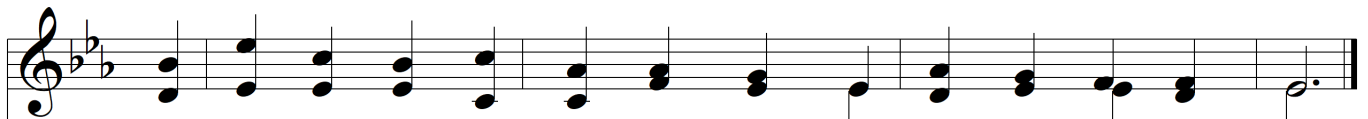
10. But I in thee with con - fi - dence Will hope con - tin - ual - ly;  
12. I'll come and tell the might - y acts, Ev'n thine, Je - ho - vah Lord;  
14. And now, O God, for - sake me not When I am old and gray;  
16. Thou who to us hast trou - bles shown, So man - y and so sore,  
18. O Is - rael's Ho - ly One, thy praise I'll sing with harp and voice;



And yet with prais - es more and more I will thee mag - ni - fy.  
Thy right - eous - ness, ev'n thine a - lone, With praise I will re - cord.  
Till I to this and ev - 'ry age Thy strength and might dis - play.  
Shalt quick - en us and yet a - gain From depths of earth re - store,  
My lips shall shout, my ran - somed soul Be - fore thee shall re - joice.



11. My mouth shall tell thy right - eous - ness, And thy sal - va - tion show,  
13. For e - ven from my youth, O God, By thee I have been taught;  
15. And thy most per - fect right - eous - ness, O God, is ver - y high,  
17. In - crease my great - ness, turn a - gain And com - fort to me bring,  
19. And with my tongue I will pro - claim Thy jus - tice all day long;



Ev'n all the day; for I there - of The num - bers do not know.  
And hith - er - to I have de - clared The won - ders thou hast wrought.  
For thou hast done great things; O God, Who is like un - to thee?  
Then with the psal - t'ry I will praise, Thy truth, my God, I'll sing.  
For they con - found - ed are and shamed Who seek to do me wrong.



Words: Psalm 71:10-19  
Music: J. Richardson

# Psalm 74:12-21

TUNE: ST. FRANCES C. M.

12. Yet God is from of old my King; Sal - va - tion work - eth he  
14. Thou didst di - vide the fount and flood; Madst might - y riv - ers dry;  
16. O Lord, do thou re - mem - ber this— That en - e - mies de - fame,  
18. O to thy cov - 'nant have re - spect; For ev - 'ry where we see  
20. A - rise, O God, plead thine own cause; Let this re - mem - bered be,

With - in the midst of all the earth; His strength di - vides the sea.  
The day is thine, the night is thine, Thou madst the sun and sky.  
And that a fool - ish peo - ple have Blas - phemed thy ho - ly name.  
The earth's dark hab - i - ta - tions filled With hor - rid cru - el - ty.  
How all the day the fool - ish man Re - proach - eth e - ven thee.

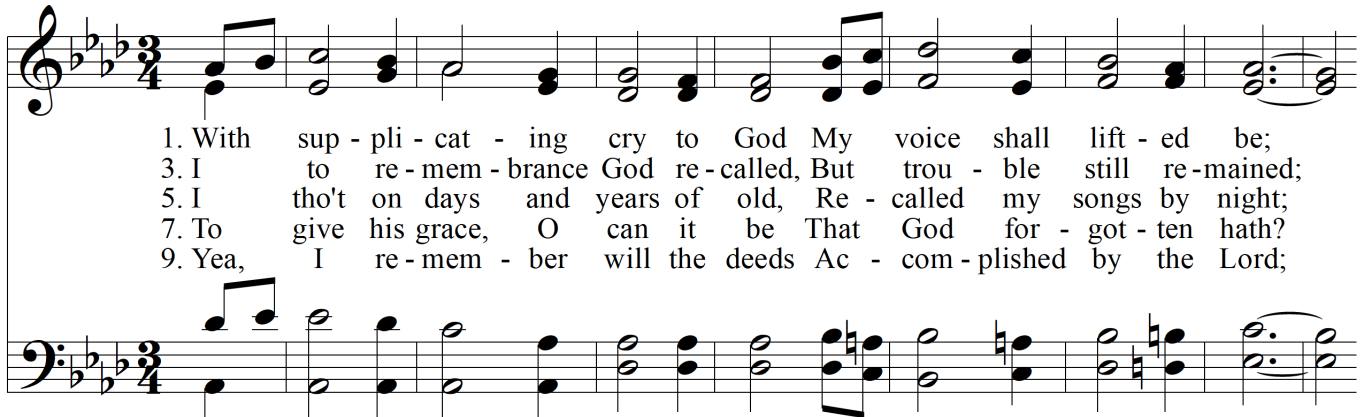
13. Le - vi - a - thans' and drag - ons' heads In piec - es thou didst break;  
15. Thou hast es - tab - lished by de - cree The bor - ders of the earth;  
17. De - liv - er not thy tur - tle dove To foes which it be - set;  
19. O let not those that are op - pressed Re - turn a - gain in shame;  
21. For - get not thou the voice of those That up a - gainst thee rise;

The food of such as dwell in wilds Thy bil - lows did them make.  
To sum - mer and to win - ter thou Hast giv - en year - ly birth.  
And thy poor flock for ev - er - more O do not thou for - get.  
But let the poor and need - y ones Sing prais - es to thy name.  
The tu - mult of thine en - e - mies As - cends in cease - less cries.

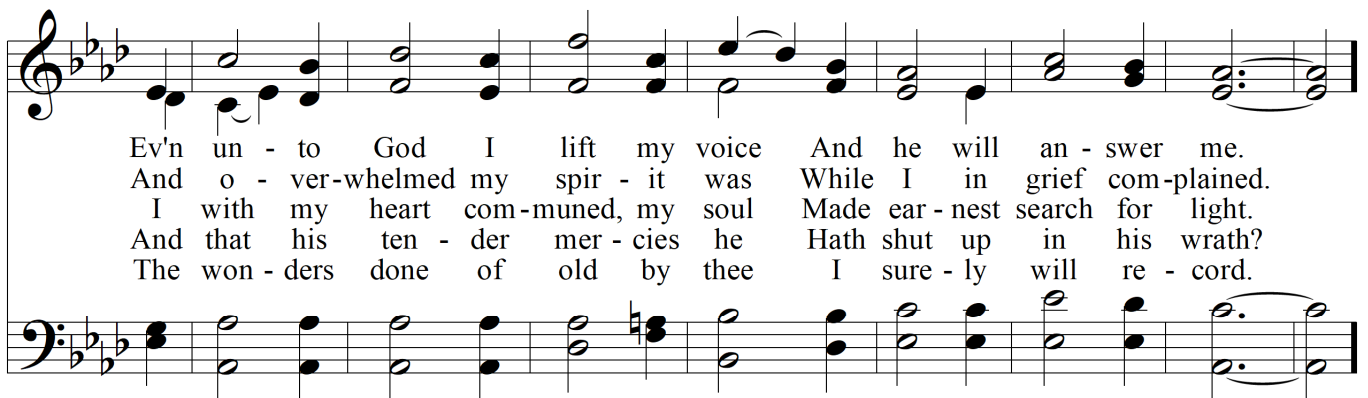
Words: Psalm 74:12-21  
Music: G. A. Löhr

# Psalm 77:1-10

TUNE: MANOAH C. M.



1. With sup - pli - cat - ing cry to God My voice shall lift - ed be;  
3. I to re - mem - brance God re - called, But trou - ble still re - mained;  
5. I tho't on days and years of old, Re - called my songs by night;  
7. To give his grace, O can it be That God for - got - ten hath?  
9. Yea, I re - mem - ber will the deeds Ac - com - plished by the Lord;



Ev'n un - to God I lift my voice And he will an - swer me.  
And o - ver - whelmed my spir - it was While I in grief com - plained.  
I with my heart com - muned, my soul Made ear - nest search for light.  
And that his ten - der mer - cies he Hath shut up in his wrath?  
The won - ders done of old by thee I sure - ly will re - cord.



2. Thru all the day I sought the Lord, When trou - bles on me pressed;  
4. Mine eyes de - barred from sleep and rest Thou mak - est still to wake;  
6. For - ev - er will the Lord cast off And gra - cious be no more?  
8. Then did I say, That sure - ly this Is mine in - fir - mi - ty;  
10. I al - so will of all thy work My med - i - ta - tion make;



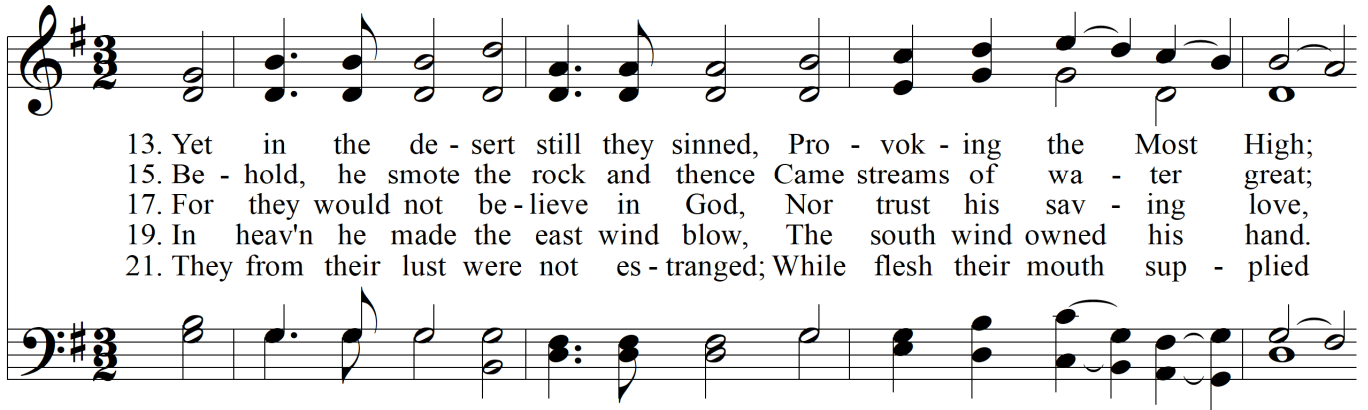
Thru all the night I stretched my hands, My soul re - fused to rest.  
My trou - ble is so great that I Un - a - ble am to speak.  
For - ev - er is his mer - cy gone? Fails his word ev - er - more?  
I'll mind the years of the right hand Of him that is Most High.  
And of thy do - ings to dis - course Great pleas - ure I will take.

Words: Psalm 77:1-10  
Music: F. J. Haydn

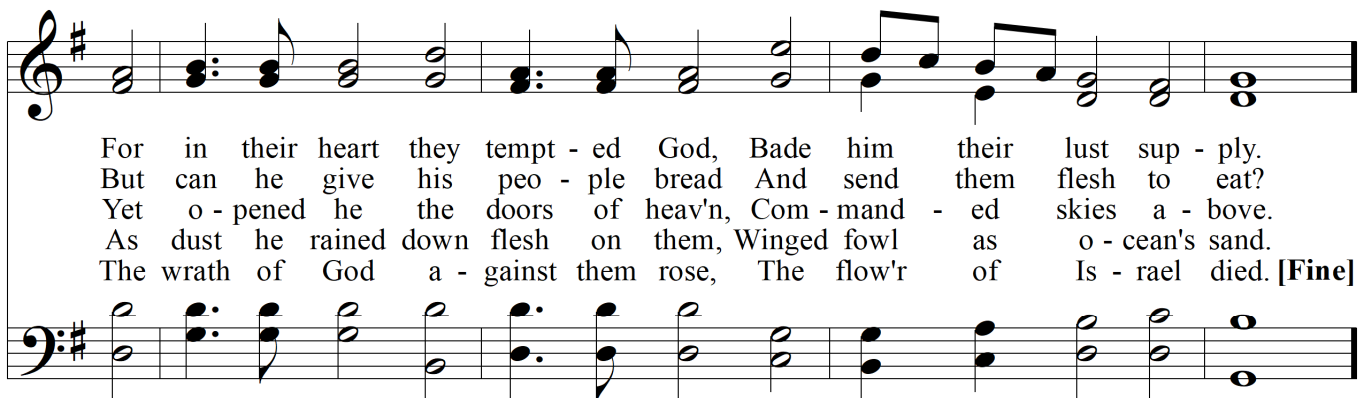


# Psalm 78:13-21

TUNE: WOODSTOCK C. M.



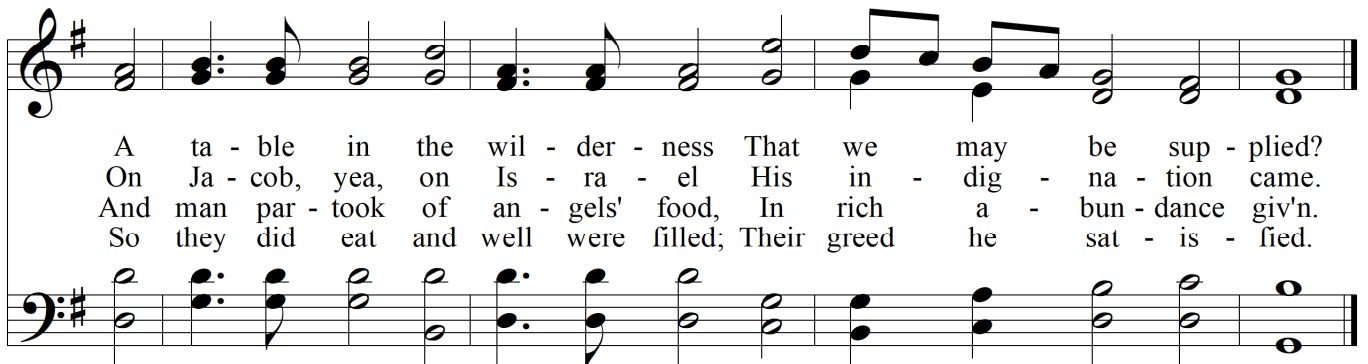
13. Yet in the de - sert still they sinned, Pro - vok - ing the Most High;  
15. Be - hold, he smote the rock and thence Came streams of wa - ter great;  
17. For they would not be - lieve in God, Nor trust his sav - ing love,  
19. In heav'n he made the east wind blow, The south wind owned his hand.  
21. They from their lust were not es - tranged; While flesh their mouth sup - plied



For in their heart they tempt - ed God, Bade him their lust sup - ply.  
But can he give his peo - ple bread And send them flesh to eat?  
Yet o - pened he the doors of heav'n, Com - mand - ed skies a - bove.  
As dust he rained down flesh on them, Winged fowl as o - cean's sand.  
The wrath of God a - gainst them rose, The flow'r of Is - rael died. [Fine]



14. They spake a - gainst their God; they said, Can e - ven God pro - vide  
16. Je - ho - vah heard, his wrath a - rose And kin - dled to a flame;  
18. He rained down man - na from a - bove, He sent them bread from heav'n;  
20. He let it fall a - mid their camp And all their lust sup - plied,



A ta - ble in the wil - der - ness That we may be sup - plied?  
On Ja - cob, yea, on Is - ra - el His in - dig - na - tion came.  
And man par - took of an - gels' food, In rich a - bun - dance giv'n.  
So they did eat and well were filled; Their greed he sat - is - fied.

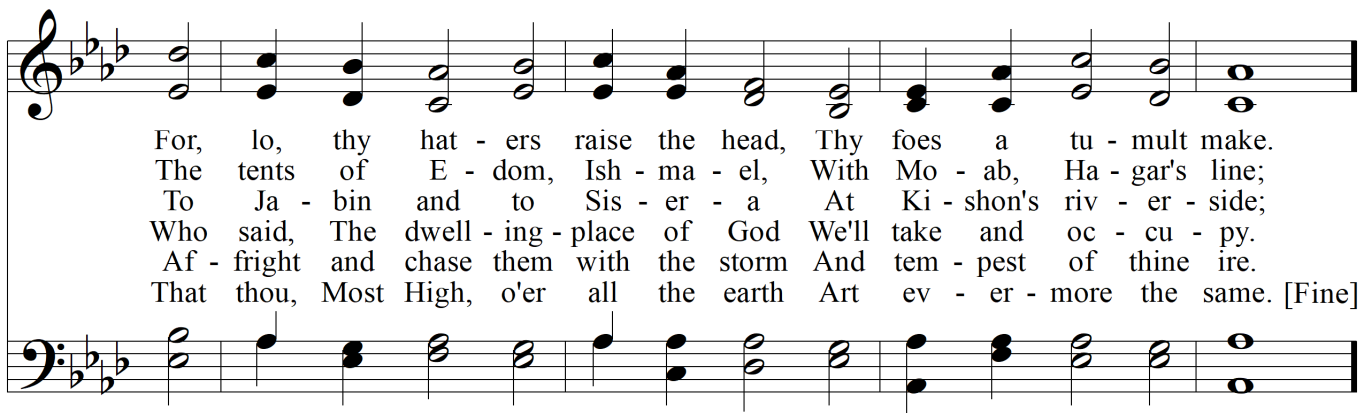
Words: Psalm 78:13-21  
Music: D. Dutton

# Psalm 82:1-11

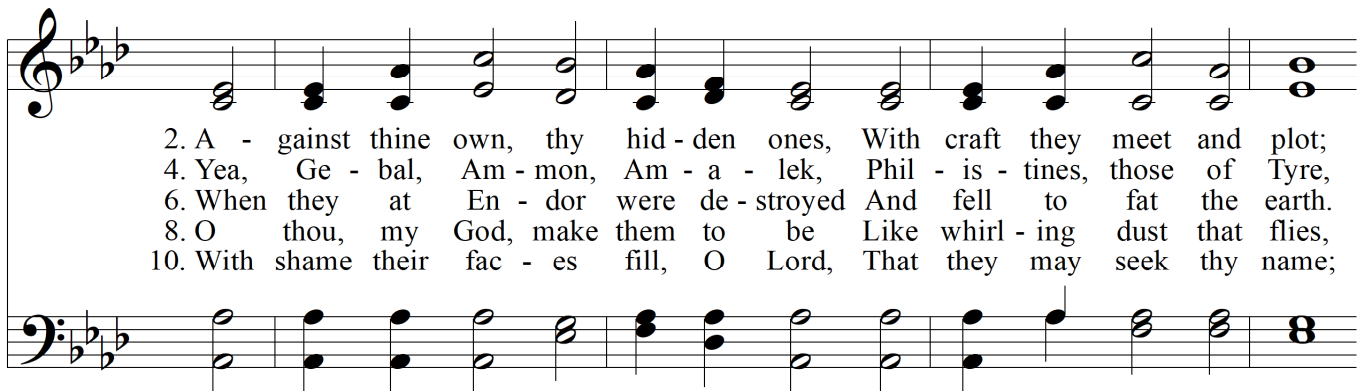
TUNE: EVAN C. M.



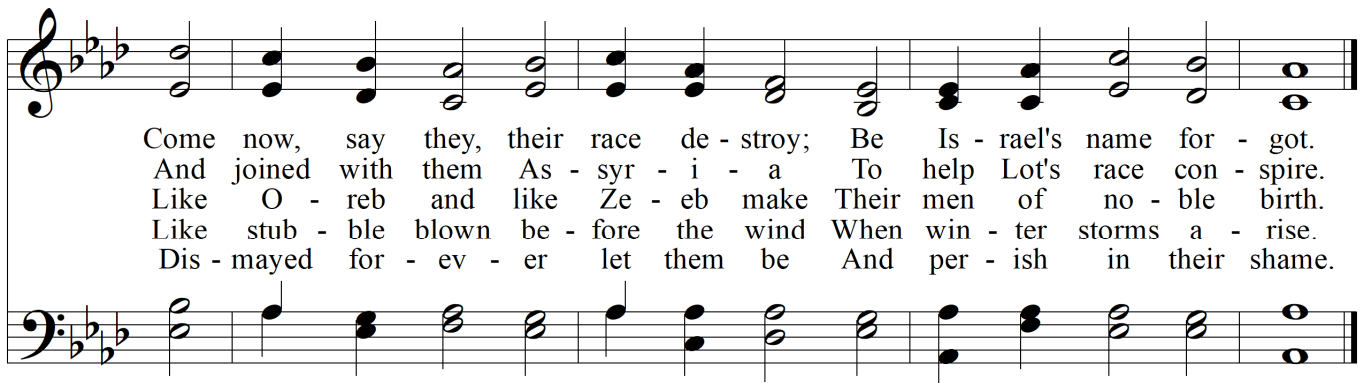
1. Rest not, O God, nor hold thy peace; O God, thy si - lence break;  
3. A - gainst thee they with one ac - cord In cov - e - nant com - bine;  
5. Do thou to them as once of old Thou didst to Mid - ian's pride;  
7. Yea, like Za - lmun - na make their chiefs, Like Ze - ba let them die;  
9. As fire the for - est burns, as flame The moun - tain sets on fire,  
11. So shall they know that thou a - lone, - Je - ho - vah is thy name -



For, lo, thy hat - ers raise the head, Thy foes a tu - mult make.  
The tents of E - dom, Ish - ma - el, With Mo - ab, Ha - gar's line;  
To Ja - bin and to Sis - er - a At Ki - shon's riv - er - side;  
Who said, The dwell - ing - place of God We'll take and oc - cu - py.  
Af - fright and chase them with the storm And tem - pest of thine ire.  
That thou, Most High, o'er all the earth Art ev - er - more the same. [Fine]



2. A - gainst thine own, thy hid - den ones, With craft they meet and plot;  
4. Yea, Ge - bal, Am - mon, Am - a - lek, Phil - is - tines, those of Tyre,  
6. When they at En - dor were de - stroyed And fell to fat the earth.  
8. O thou, my God, make them to be Like whirl - ing dust that flies,  
10. With shame their fac - es fill, O Lord, That they may seek thy name;

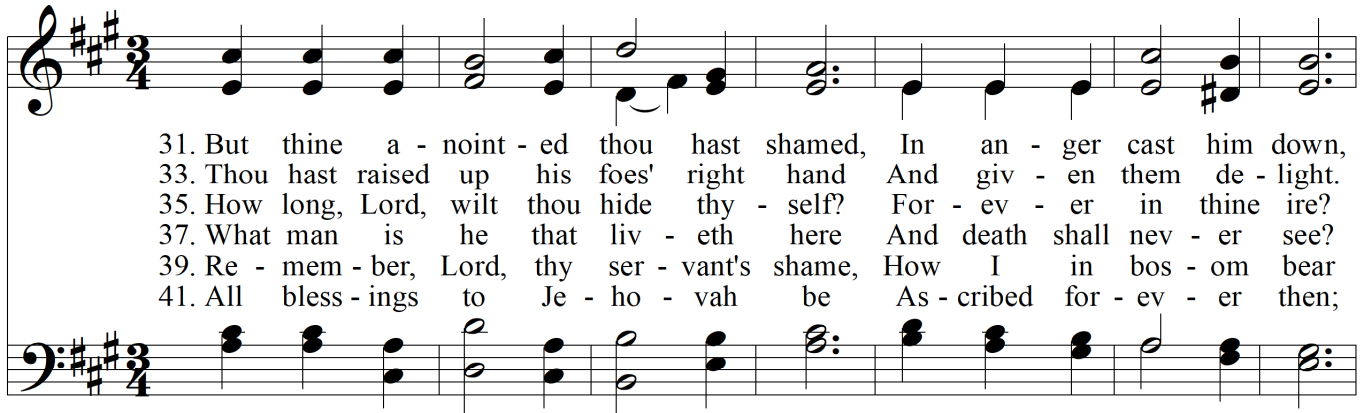


Come now, say they, their race de - stroy; Be Is - rael's name for - got.  
And joined with them As - syr - i - a To help Lot's race con - spire.  
Like O - reb and like Ze - eb make Their men of no - ble birth.  
Like stub - ble blown be - fore the wind When win - ter storms a - rise.  
Dis - mayed for - ev - er let them be And per - ish in their shame.

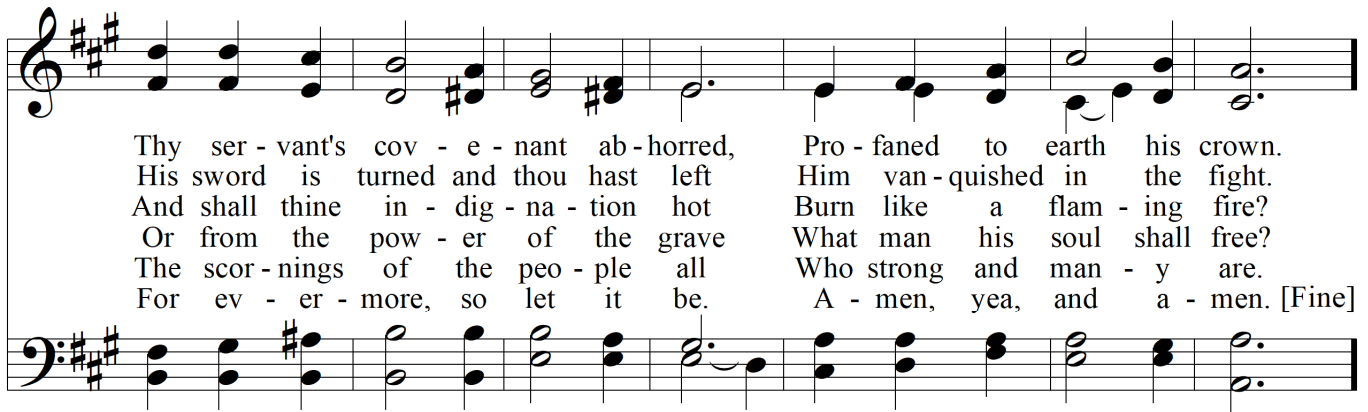
Words: Psalm 82:1-11  
Music: W. H. Havergal

# Psalm 89:31-41

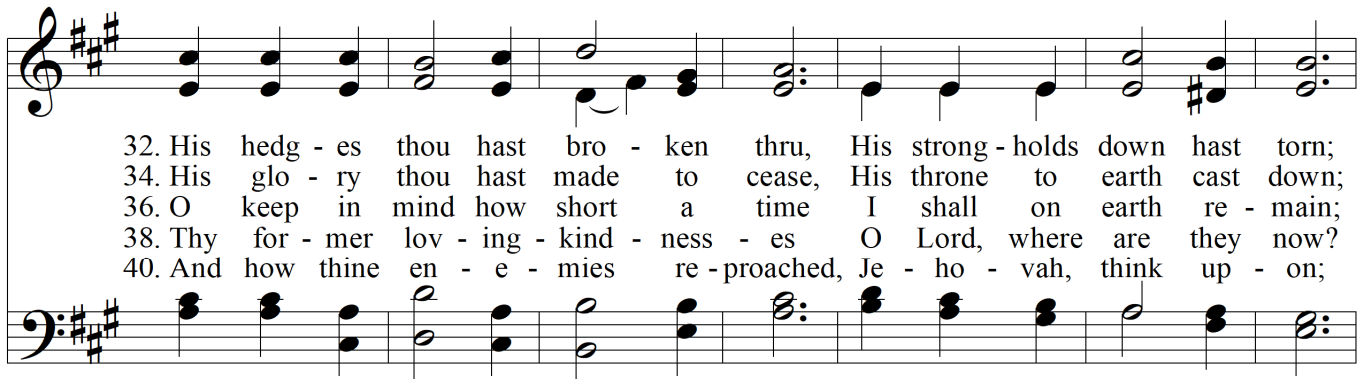
TUNE: ST. AGNES C. M.



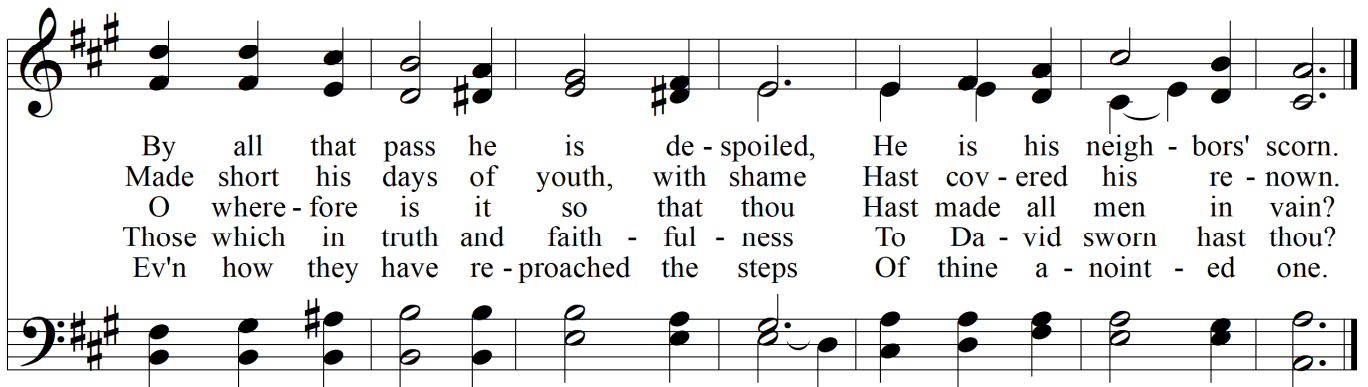
31. But thine a - noint - ed thou hast shamed, In an - ger cast him down,  
33. Thou hast raised up his foes' right hand And giv - en them de - light.  
35. How long, Lord, wilt thou hide thy - self? For - ev - er in thine ire?  
37. What man is he that liv - eth here And death shall nev - er see?  
39. Re - mem - ber, Lord, thy ser - vant's shame, How I in bos - om bear  
41. All bless - ings to Je - ho - vah be As - cribed for - ev - er then;



Thy ser - vant's cov - e - nant ab - horred, Pro - faned to earth his crown.  
His sword is turned and thou hast left Him van - quished in the fight.  
And shall thine in - dig - na - tion hot Burn like a flam - ing fire?  
Or from the pow - er of the grave What man his soul shall free?  
The scor - nings of the peo - ple all Who strong and man - y are.  
For ev - er - more, so let it be. A - men, yea, and a - men. [Fine]



32. His hedg - es thou hast bro - ken thru, His strong - holds down hast torn;  
34. His glo - ry thou hast made to cease, His throne to earth cast down;  
36. O keep in mind how short a time I shall on earth re - main;  
38. Thy for - mer lov - ing - kind - ness - es O Lord, where are they now?  
40. And how thine en - e - mies re - proached, Je - ho - vah, think up - on;



By all that pass he is de - spoiled, He is his neigh - bors' scorn.  
Made short his days of youth, with shame Hast cov - ered his re - nown.  
O where - fore is it so that thou Hast made all men in vain?  
Those which in truth and faith - ful - ness To Da - vid sworn hast thou?  
Ev'n how they have re - proached the steps Of thine a - noint - ed one.

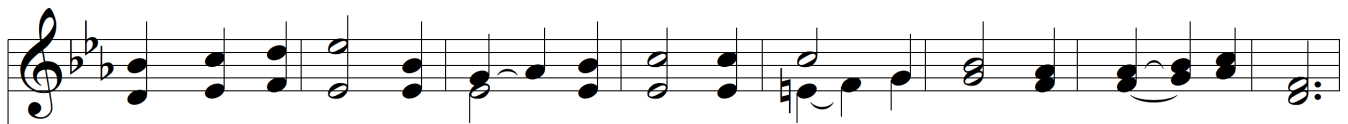
Words: Psalm 89:31-41  
Music: J. B. Dykes

# Psalm 90:1-8

TUNE: ADODO TE.



1. Lord, thou hast been our dwell - ing place Thru all the ag - es of our race.  
3. As with a flood thou makst them pass; They like a sleep are; like the grass  
5. Three-score and ten the years we see, Or if by strength four-score they be,  
7. Ac - cord - ing to the days where - in Thou has af - flict - ed us for sin,



Be - fore the moun-tains had their birth, Or ev - er thou hadst formed the earth,  
That in the morn - ing may be seen To grow and flour - ish fresh and green;  
Their pride is la - bor, grief, de - cay; For soon 'tis gone, - we fly a - way.  
The years of e - vil and of grief, Now make us glad and send re - lief



From years which no be - gin - ning had To years un - end - ing, thou art God.  
At morn its grow - ing blades a - rise, At eve cut down it with - ered lies.  
Who knows the pow'r thine an - ger hath? As is thy fear so is thy wrath.  
Thy do - ings to thy ser - vants show, Thy glo - ry let their chil - dren know.



2. Thou turn - est man to dust a - gain - And say'st, Re - turn, ye sons of men.  
4. For in thine an - ger we're con - sumed, And by thy wrath to trou - ble doomed.  
6. O teach thou us to count our days, And set our hearts on wis - dom's ways.  
8. So let there be on us be - stowed The beau - ty of the Lord our God.



## Psalm 90:1-8



As yes - ter - day, when past, ap - pears, So are to thee a thou - sand years;  
Our sins thou in thy sight dost place, Our se - cret faults be - fore thy face;  
How long, O Lord? Re - turn, re - lent, And for thy ser - vants' sake re - pent.  
Our hand - i - work, O let it be Es - tab - lished ev - er - more by thee;

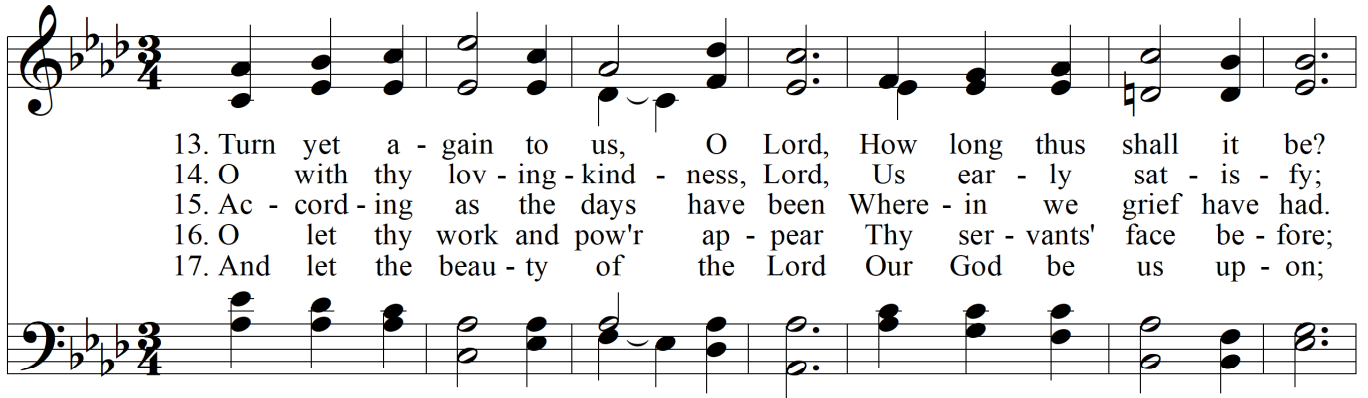


They like a day are in thy sight, Yea, like a pass - ing watch by night.  
For in thy wrath our days we spend; Yea, like a sigh our years we end.  
O fill us ear - ly with thy grace, And we'll have glad - ness all our days.  
Yea, let our hand - i - work now be Es - tab - lished ev - er - more by thee.

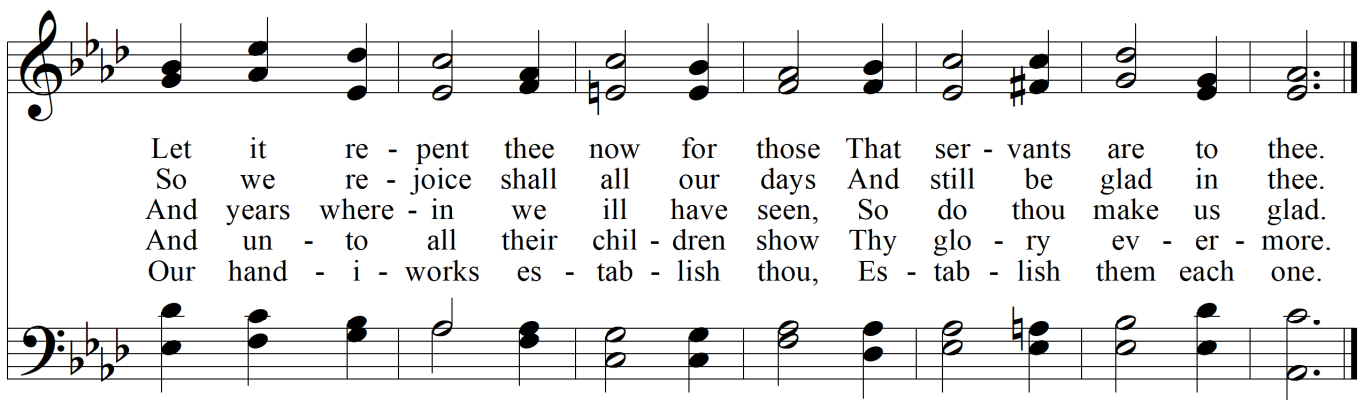


# Psalm 90:13-17

TUNE: BEATITUDO C. M.



13. Turn yet a - gain to us, O Lord, How long thus shall it be?  
14. O with thy lov - ing - kind - ness, Lord, Us ear - ly sat - is - fy;  
15. Ac - cord - ing as the days have been Where - in we grief have had.  
16. O let thy work and pow'r ap - pear Thy ser - vants' face be - fore;  
17. And let the beau - ty of the Lord Our God be us up - on;




Let it re - pent thee now for those That ser - vants are to thee.  
So we re - jice shall all our days And still be glad in thee.  
And years where - in we ill have seen, So do thou make us glad.  
And un - to all their chil - dren show Thy glo - ry ev - er - more.  
Our hand - i - works es - tab - lish thou, Es - tab - lish them each one.

# Psalm 91:7-12

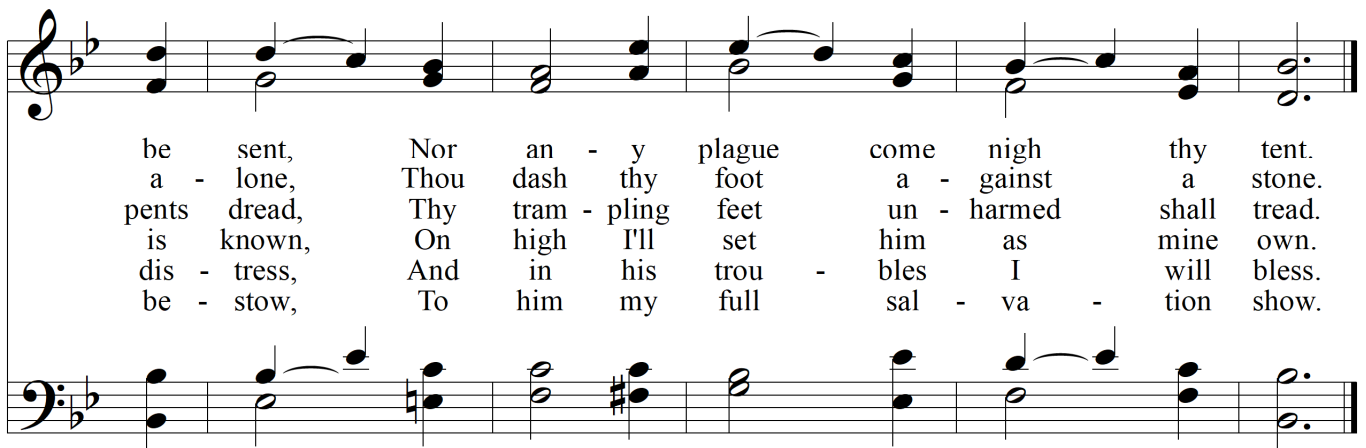
TUNE: GERMANY L. M.



7. Thy dwell - ing place is God Most High, —For, Lord, thou  
8. Be - cause his an - gels he com - mands To bear thee  
9. Thou shalt tread down the li - on's wrath, And crush the  
10. Be - cause he set his love on me, From dan - ger  
11. As oft as he shall call to me, Most gra - cious  
12. Yea, great sal - va - tion give will I, With length of



art my ref - uge nigh. — No e - vil shall on thee  
safe - ly in their hands, To guard thy ways, lest left  
ad - der in thy path; On li - ons young, on ser -  
I will set him free. Be - cause to him my name  
shall mine an - swer be. I will be with him in  
life will sat - is - fy. On him I hon - or will



be sent, Nor an - y plague come nigh thy tent.  
a - lone, Thou dash thy foot a - gainst a stone.  
pents dread, Thy tram - pling feet un - harmed shall tread.  
is known, On high I'll set him as mine own.  
dis - tress, And in his trou - bles I will bless.  
be - stow, To him my full sal - va - tion show.

# Psalm 102:14-17

TUNE: ZEPHYR L. M.

14. My strength he weak - ened in the way; My days of  
15. Thy years thru all the ag - es last; And thou of  
16. Thou shalt en - dure, but they shall fall; Like gar - ments  
17. But thou art ev - er - more the same, Thy count - less

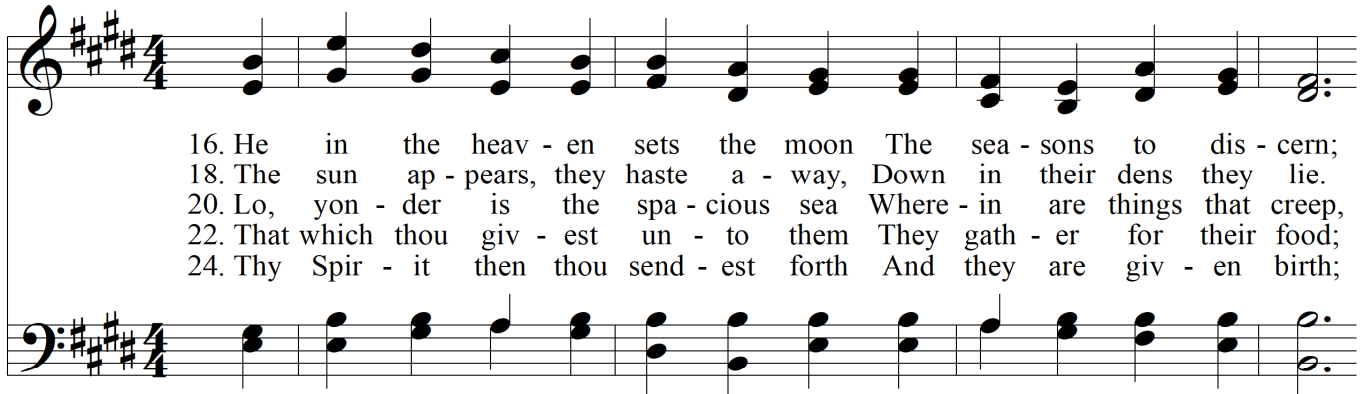
life he short hath made. My God, O take me  
old - en time hast laid The earth's foun - da - tion  
they shall soon de - cay; As ves - tures thou shalt  
years do last for aye. Thy ser - vants' seed who

not a - way In mid - time of my days, I said.  
firm and fast; Thy might - y hands the heav'ns have made.  
change them all; They shall be changed and pass a - way.  
hear thy name Es - tab - lished shall be - fore thee stay.

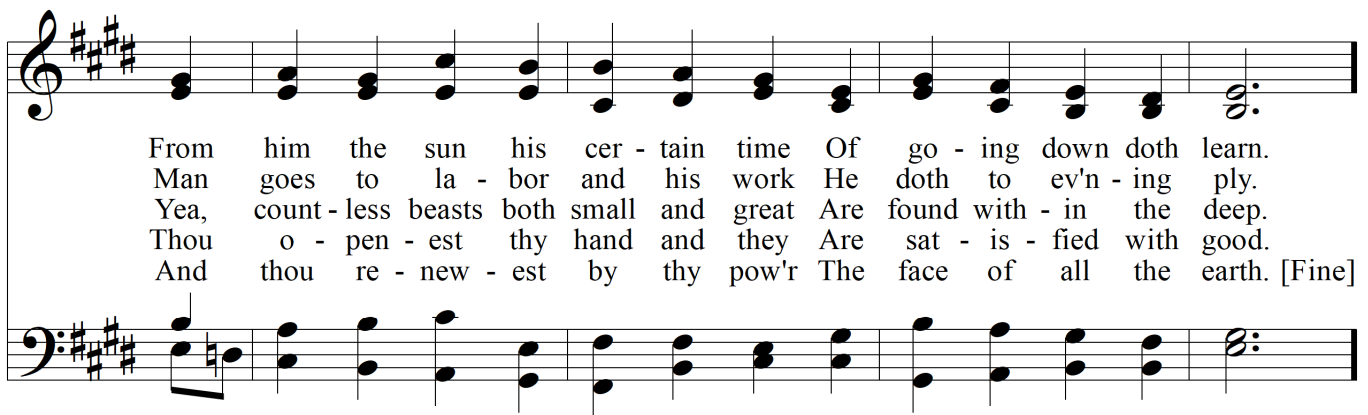


# Psalm 104:16-24

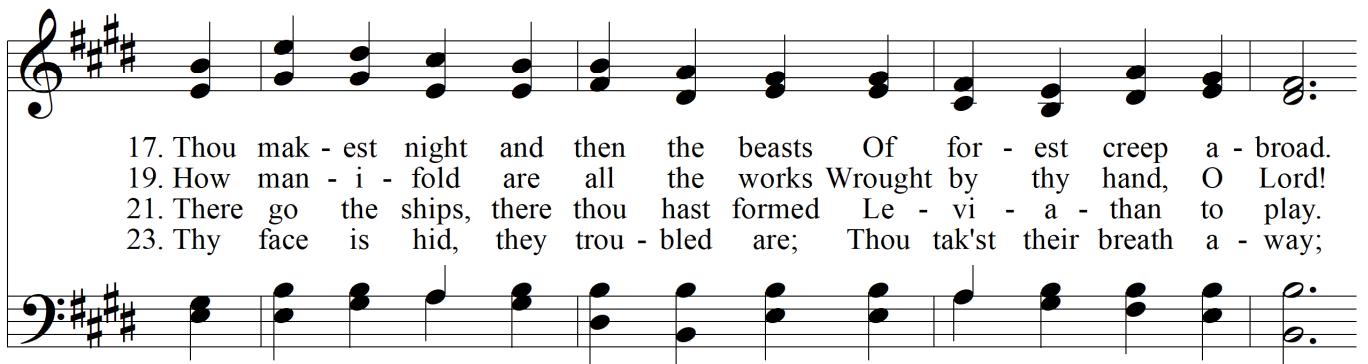
TUNE: ST. PETER C. M.



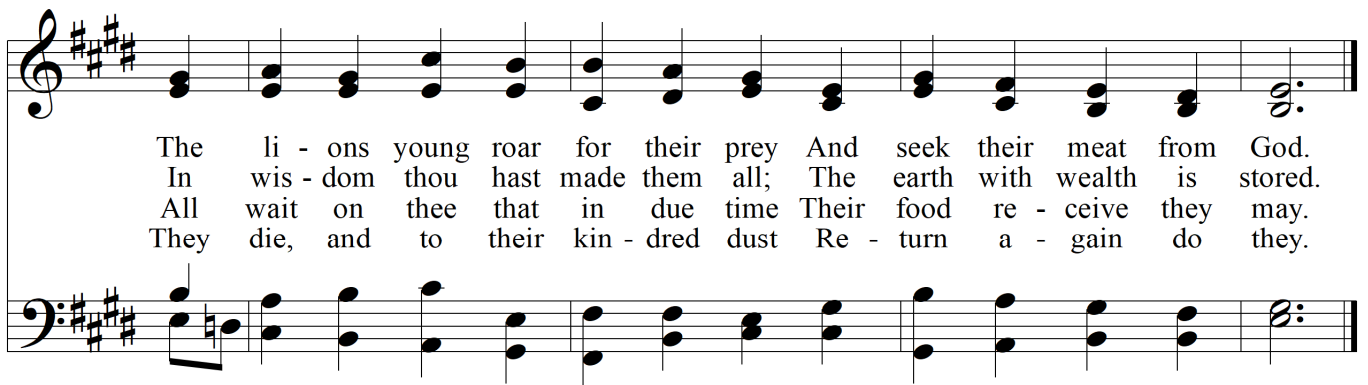
16. He in the heav - en sets the moon The sea - sons to dis - cern;  
18. The sun ap - pears, they haste a - way, Down in their dens they lie.  
20. Lo, yon - der is the spa - cious sea Where - in are things that creep,  
22. That which thou giv - est un - to them They gath - er for their food;  
24. Thy Spir - it then thou send - est forth And they are giv - en birth;



From him the sun his cer - tain time Of go - ing down doth learn.  
Man goes to la - bor and his work He doth to ev'n - ing ply.  
Yea, count - less beasts both small and great Are found with - in the deep.  
Thou o - pen - est thy hand and they Are sat - is - fied with good.  
And thou re - new - est by thy pow'r The face of all the earth. [Fine]



17. Thou mak - est night and then the beasts Of for - est creep a - broad.  
19. How man - i - fold are all the works Wrought by thy hand, O Lord!  
21. There go the ships, there thou hast formed Le - vi - a - than to play.  
23. Thy face is hid, they trou - bled are; Thou tak'st their breath a - way;

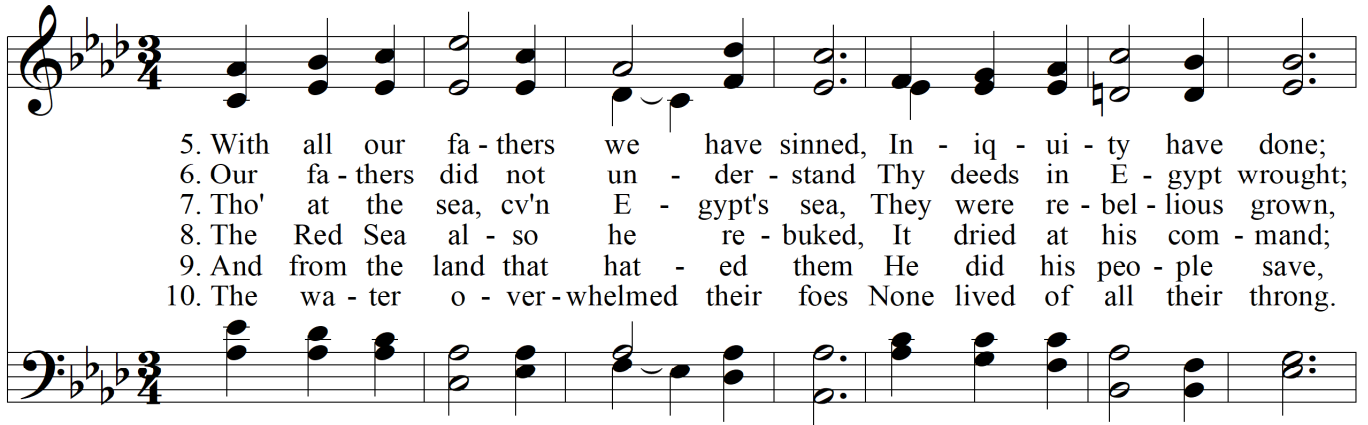


The li - ons young roar for their prey And seek their meat from God.  
In wis - dom thou hast made them all; The earth with wealth is stored.  
All wait on thee that in due time Their food re - ceive they may.  
They die, and to their kin - dred dust Re - turn a - gain do they.

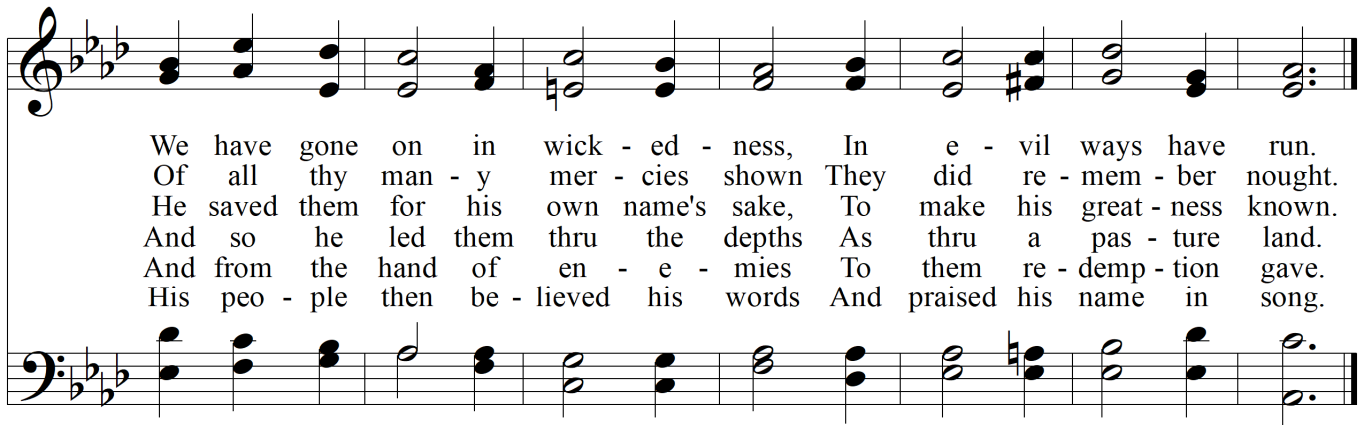
Words: Psalm 104:16-24  
Music: A. R. Reinagle

# Psalm 106:5-10

TUNE: BEATITUDO C. M.



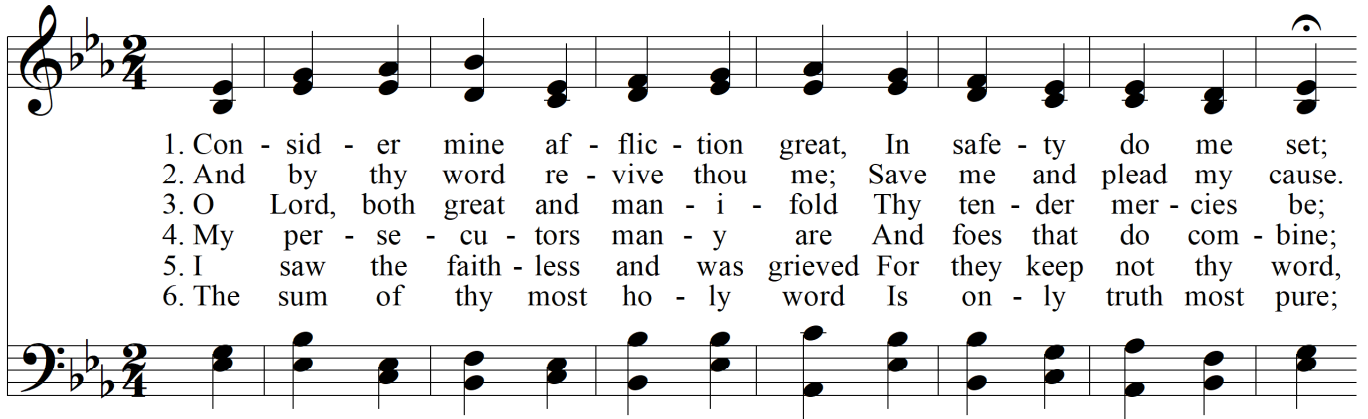
5. With all our fa - thers we have sinned, In - iq - ui - ty have done;  
6. Our fa - thers did not un - der - stand Thy deeds in E - gypt wrought;  
7. Tho' at the sea, cv'n E - gypt's sea, They were re - bel - lious grown,  
8. The Red Sea al - so he re - buked, It dried at his com - mand;  
9. And from the land that hat - ed them He did his peo - ple save,  
10. The wa - ter o - ver - whelmed their foes None lived of all their throng.



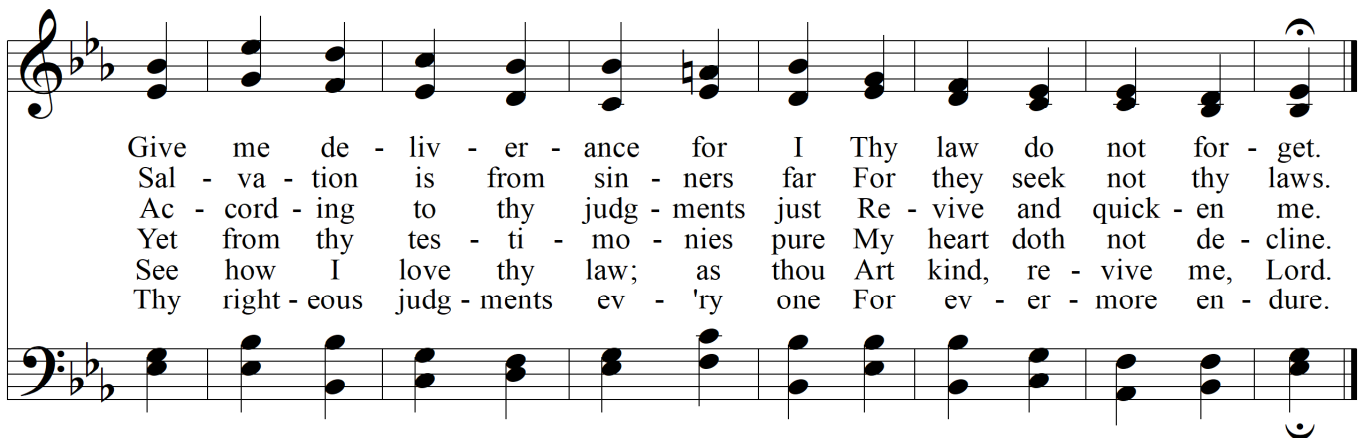
We have gone on in wick - ed - ness, In e - vil ways have run.  
Of all thy man - y mer - cies shown They did re - mem - ber nought.  
He saved them for his own name's sake, To make his great - ness known.  
And so he led them thru the depths As thru a pas - ture land.  
And from the hand of en - e - mies To them re - demp - tion gave.  
His peo - ple then be - lieved his words And praised his name in song.

# Psalm 109:1-6

TUNE: DUNDEE C. M.



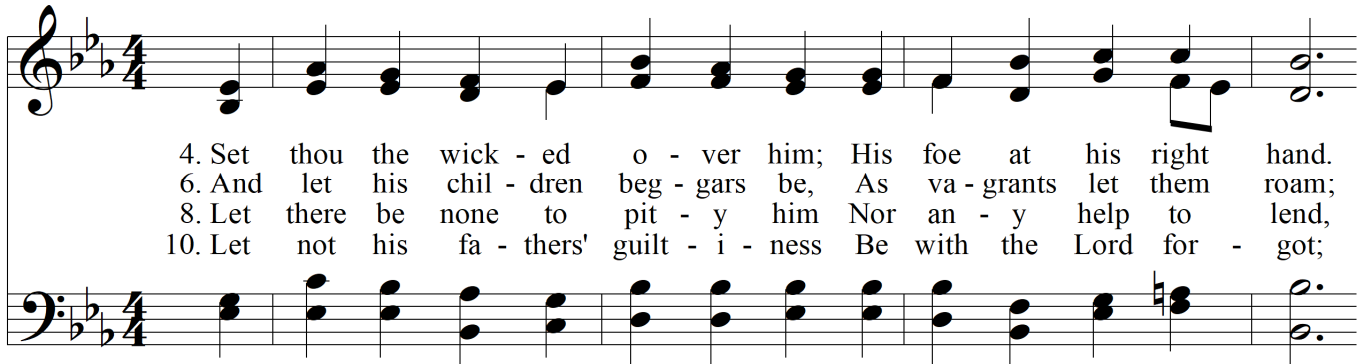
1. Con - sid - er mine af - flic - tion great, In safe - ty do me set;  
2. And by thy word re - vive thou me; Save me and plead my cause.  
3. O Lord, both great and man - i - fold Thy ten - der mer - cies be;  
4. My per - se - cu - tors man - y are And foes that do com - bine;  
5. I saw the faith - less and was grieved For they keep not thy word,  
6. The sum of thy most ho - ly word Is on - ly truth most pure;




Give me de - liv - er - ance for I Thy law do not for - get.  
Sal - va - tion is from sin - ners far For they seek not thy laws.  
Ac - cord - ing to thy judg - ments just Re - vive and quick - en me.  
Yet from thy tes - ti - mo - nies pure My heart doth not de - cline.  
See how I love thy law; as thou Art kind, re - vive me, Lord.  
Thy right - eous judg - ments ev - 'ry one For ev - er - more en - dure.

# Psalm 109:4-11

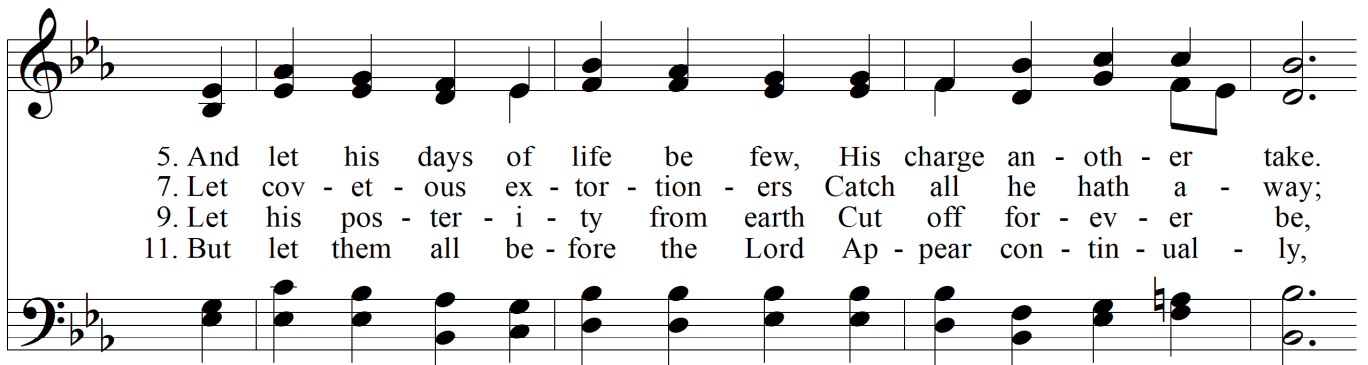
TUNE: ST. FRANCES C. M.



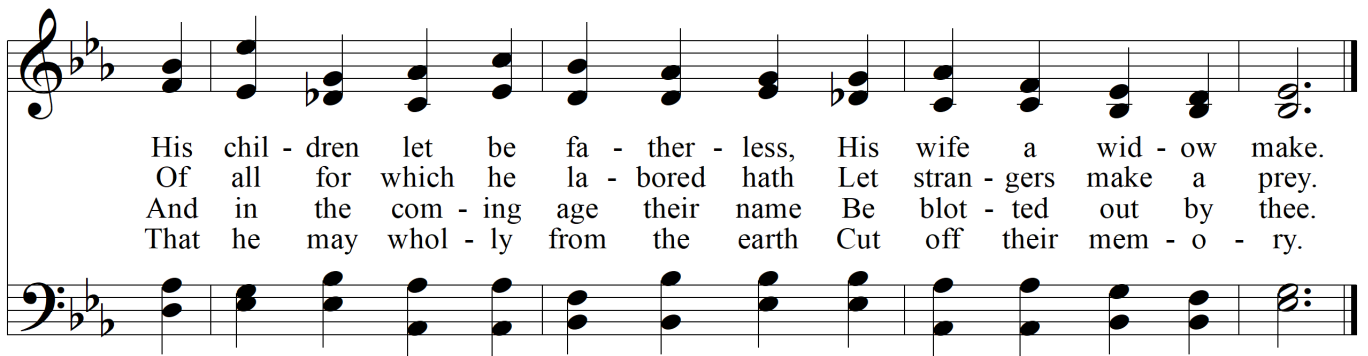
4. Set thou the wick - ed o - ver him; His foe at his right hand.  
6. And let his chil - dren beg - gars be, As va - grants let them roam;  
8. Let there be none to pit - y him Nor an - y help to lend,  
10. Let not his fa - thers' guilt - i - ness Be with the Lord for - got;



And let his prayer be sin; let him In judg - ment guilt - y stand.  
And let them ev - er seek their bread Far from their ru - ined home.  
Nor to his chil - dren fa - ther - less Their mer - cy to ex - tend.  
His moth - er's sin from out thy book O do thou nev - er blot.



5. And let his days of life be few, His charge an - oth - er take.  
7. Let cov - et - ous ex - tor - tion - ers Catch all he hath a - way;  
9. Let his pos - ter - i - ty from earth Cut off for - ev - er be,  
11. But let them all be - fore the Lord Ap - pear con - tin - ual - ly,

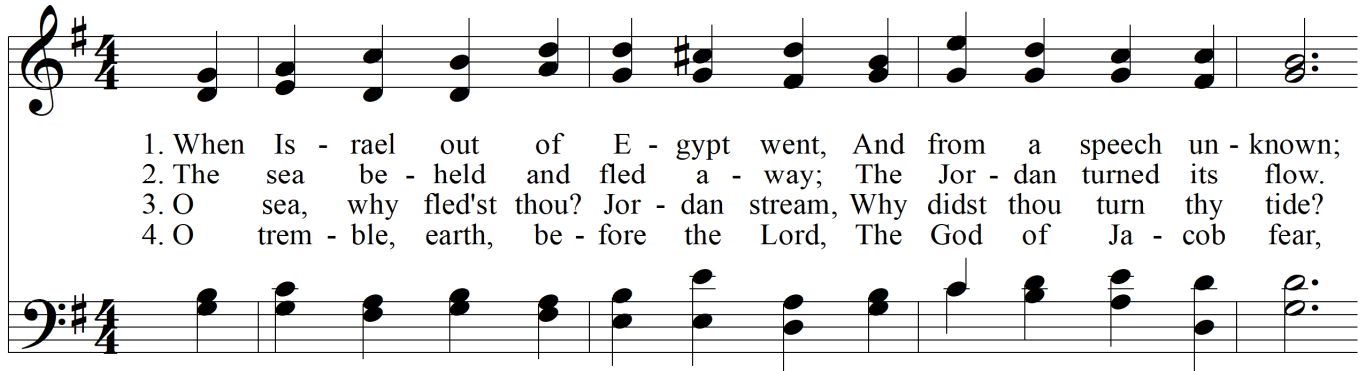


His chil - dren let be fa - ther - less, His wife a wid - ow make.  
Of all for which he la - bored hath Let stran - gers make a prey.  
And in the com - ing age their name Be blot - ted out by thee.  
That he may whol - ly from the earth Cut off their mem - o - ry.

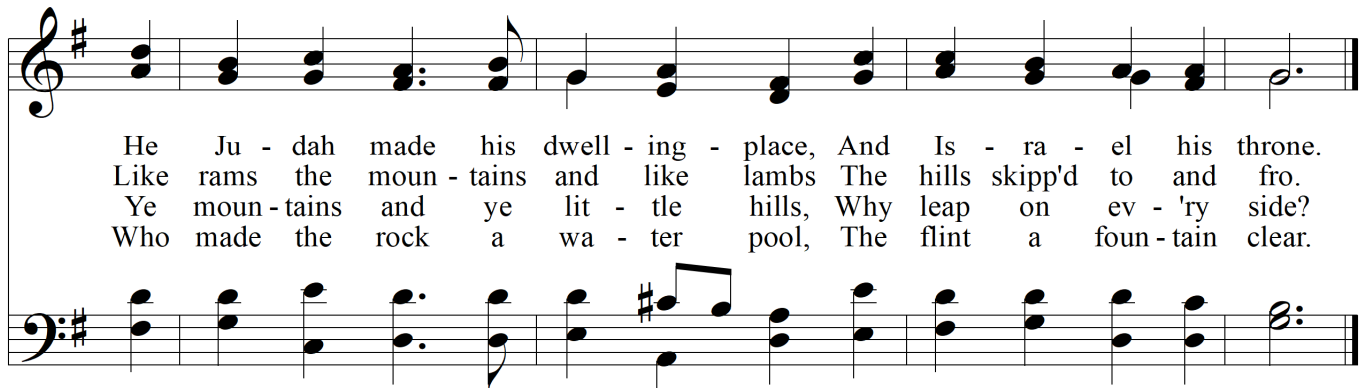
Words: Psalm 109:4-11  
Music: G. A. Löhr

# Psalm 114:1-4

TUNE: SALISBURY C. M.



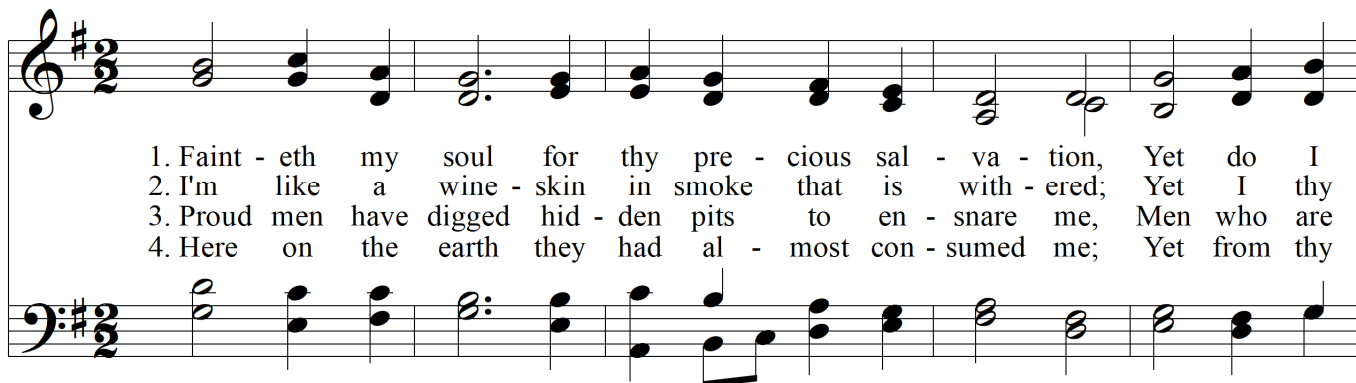
1. When Is - rael out of E - gypt went, And from a speech un - known;  
2. The sea be - held and fled a - way; The Jor - dan turned its flow.  
3. O sea, why fled'st thou? Jor - dan stream, Why didst thou turn thy tide?  
4. O trem - ble, earth, be - fore the Lord, The God of Ja - cob fear,



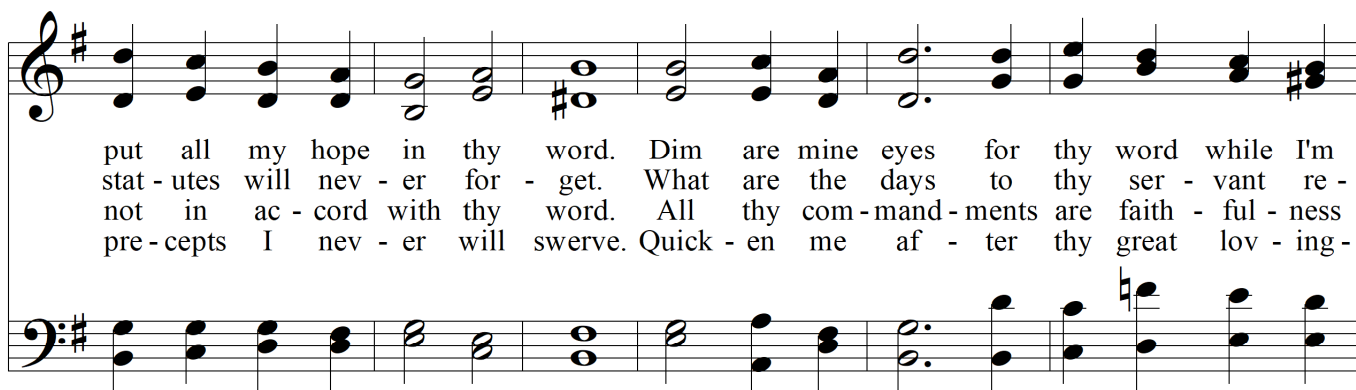
He Ju - dah made his dwell - ing - place, And Is - ra - el his throne.  
Like rams the moun - tains and like lambs The hills skipp'd to and fro.  
Ye moun - tains and ye lit - tle hills, Why leap on ev - 'ry side?  
Who made the rock a wa - ter pool, The flint a foun - tain clear.

# Psalm 119:1-4

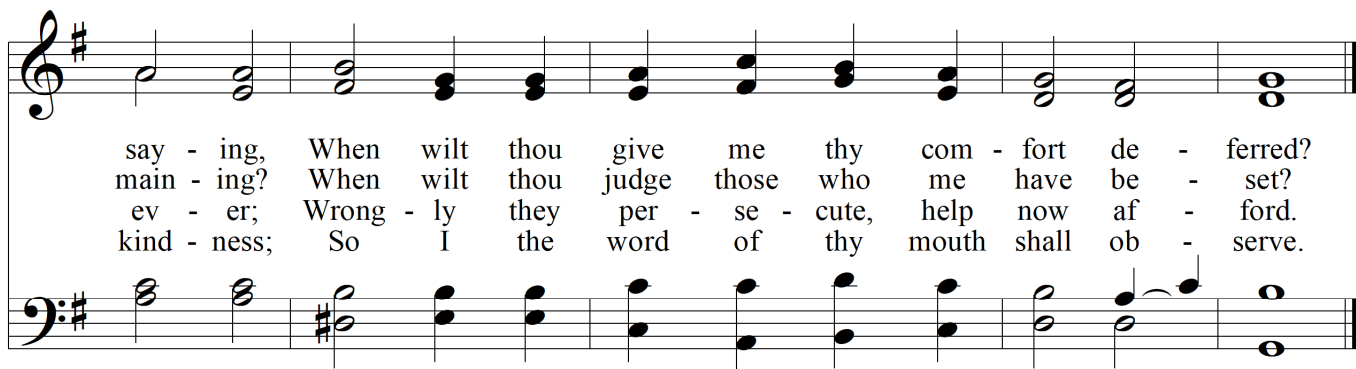
TUNE: EIRENE



1. Faint - eth my soul for thy pre - cious sal - va - tion, Yet do I  
2. I'm like a wine - skin in smoke that is with - ered; Yet I thy  
3. Proud men have digged hid - den pits to en - snare me, Men who are  
4. Here on the earth they had al - most con - sumed me; Yet from thy



put all my hope in thy word. Dim are mine eyes for thy word while I'm  
stat - utes will nev - er for - get. What are the days to thy ser - vant re -  
not in ac - cord with thy word. All thy com - mand - ments are faith - ful - ness  
pre - cepts I nev - er will swerve. Quick - en me af - ter thy great lov - ing -



say - ing, When wilt thou give me thy com - fort de - ferred?  
main - ing? When wilt thou judge those who me have be - set?  
ev - er; Wrong - ly they per - se - cute, help now af - ford.  
kind - ness; So I the word of thy mouth shall ob - serve.

Words: Psalm 119:1-4

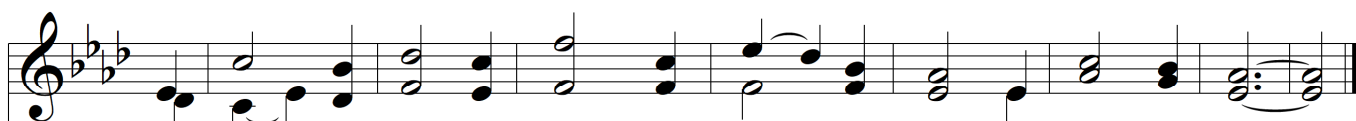
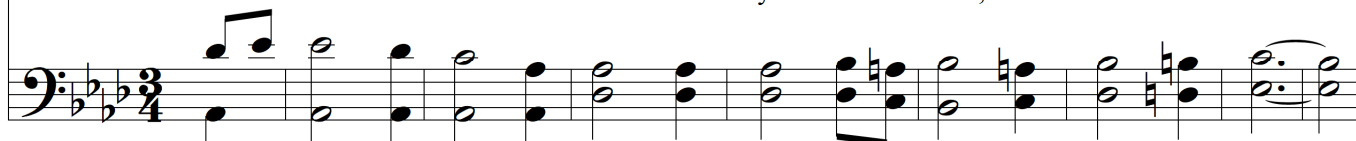
Music: Alt. from F. R. Havergal

# Psalm 119:1-6

TUNE: MANOAH C. M.



1. Thy tes - ti - mo - nies won - drous are, My soul them keeps with care.  
2. My mouth I al - so o - pened wide And pant - ed ear - nest - ly,  
3. O turn to me thy coun - te - nance And let me mer - cy claim,  
4. O let my foot-steps in thy word A - right still or - dered be;  
5. Re - deem me from the pow'r of man; So keep thy laws I will.  
6. In streams the wa - ter from mine eyes Ran down, be - cause I saw



The op'n - ing of thy word gives light, Makes wise who sim - ple are.  
While af - ter thy com - mand - ments all I longed ex - ceed - ing - ly.  
As thou art wont to do to those Who tru - ly love thy name.  
Let no in - iq - ui - ty ob - tain Do - min - ion o - ver me.  
Thy face make on thy ser - vant shine; Teach me thy stat - utes still.  
How wick - ed men run on in sin And do not keep thy law.



# Psalm 139:1-8


TUNE: ST. FRANCES C. M.



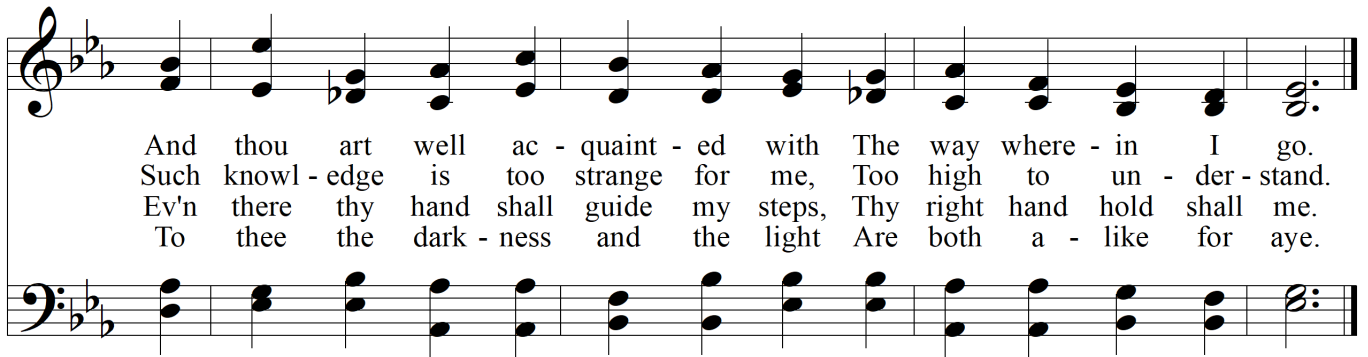
1. O Lord, thou hast me searched and known, Thou know'st my sit - ting down  
3. For in my tongue be - fore I speak Not an - y word can be,  
5. Where from thy Spir - it shall I go, Or from thy pres - ence fly?  
7. Or if I say that dark - ness shall Con - ceal me from thy sight,



And ris - ing up; yea, all my thoughts A - far to thee are known.  
But al - to - geth - er, lo, O Lord, It is well known to thee.  
As - cend I heav'n, lo, thou art there, In hell, if there I lie.  
Then sure - ly shall the ver - y night A - bout me be as light.



2. Thou search - est out my path in life, My ly - ing down dost know;  
4. Be - hind, be - fore, thou hast be - set And laid on me thy hand.  
6. Take I the wings of morn and dwell Up - on the far - thest sea,  
8. Yea, dark - ness hid - eth not from thee, But night doth shine as day;

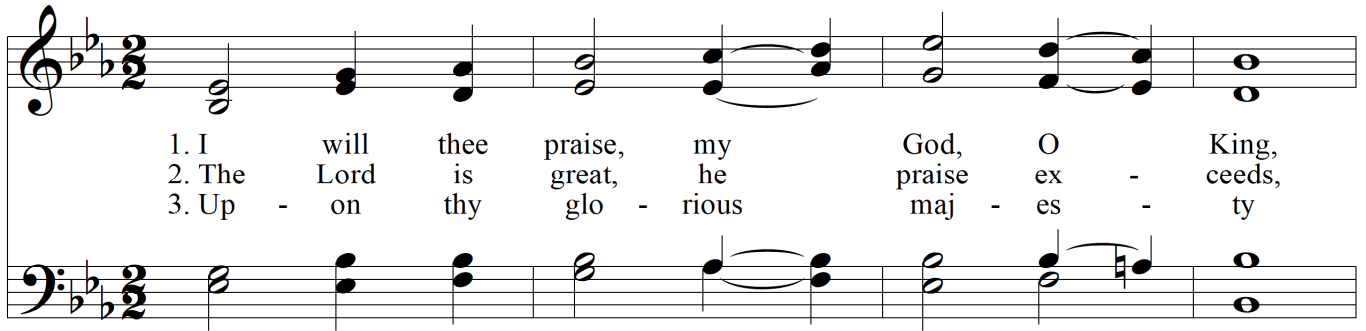


And thou art well ac - quaint - ed with The way where - in I go.  
Such knowl - edge is too strange for me, Too high to un - der - stand.  
Ev'n there thy hand shall guide my steps, Thy right hand hold shall me.  
To thee the dark - ness and the light Are both a - like for aye.

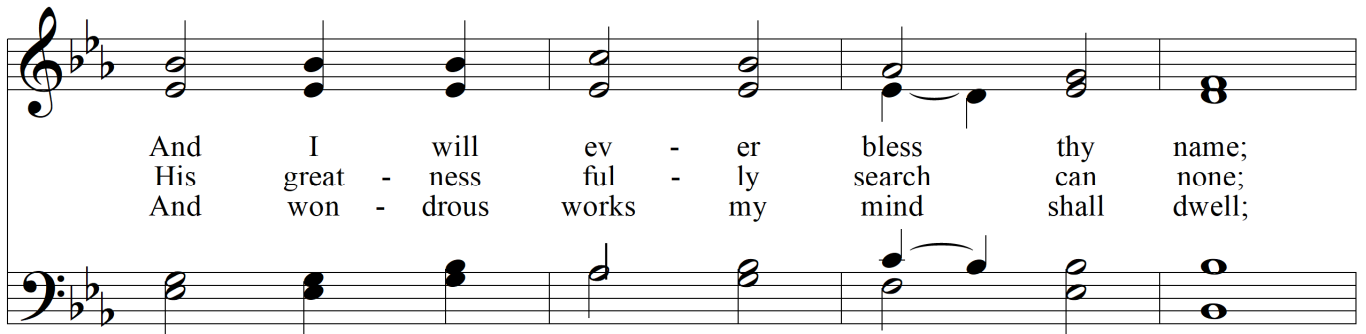


# Psalm 145:1-3

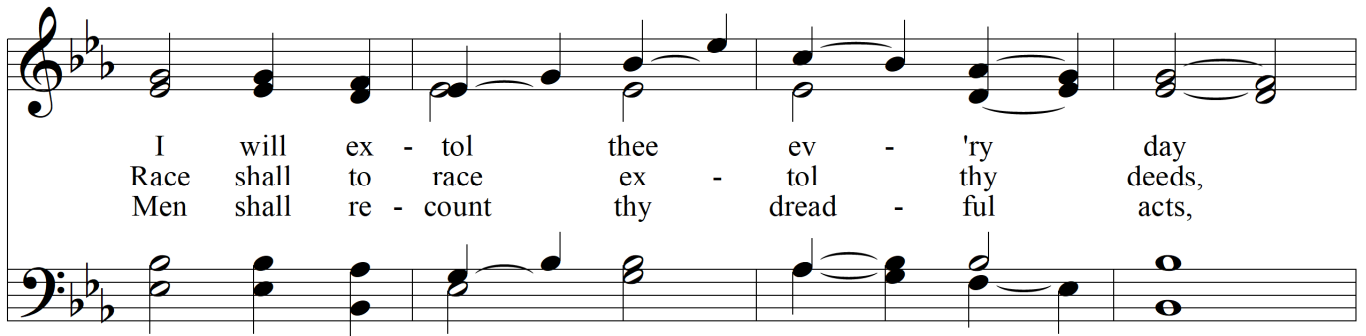
TUNE: DUKE STREET L. M.



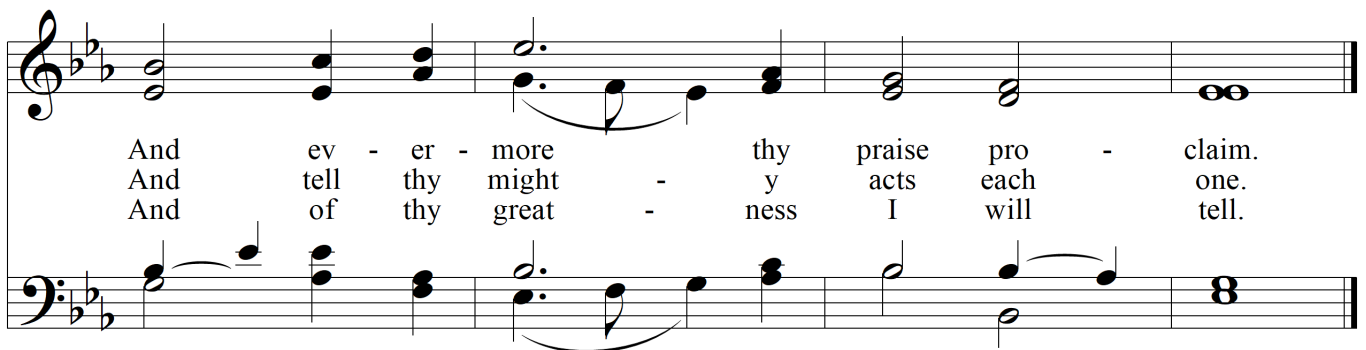
1. I will thee praise, my God, O King,  
2. The Lord is great, he praise ex - ceeds,  
3. Up - on thy glo - rious maj - es - ty



And I will ev - er bless thy name;  
His great - ness ful - ly search can none;  
And won - drous works my mind shall dwell;



I will ex - tol thee ev - 'ry day  
Race shall to race ex - tol thy deeds,  
Men shall re - count thy dread - ful acts,



And ev - er - more thy praise pro - claim.  
And tell of thy might - y acts each one.  
And of thy great - ness I will tell.

# Psalm 148:1-5

TUNE: PITTSBURGH

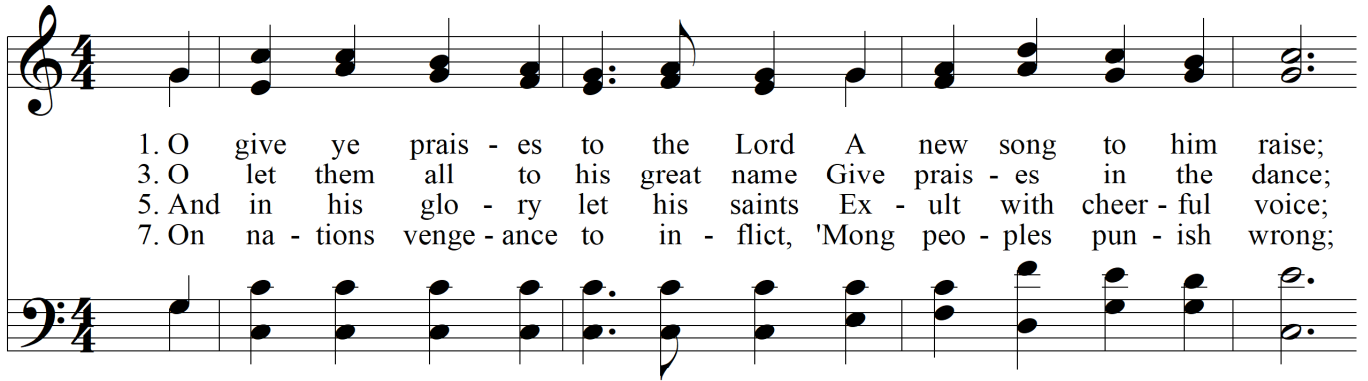
1. From heav'n O praise the Lord; Ye heights, his glo - ry raise.  
2. Yea, let them glo - rious make Je - ho - vah's match - less name;  
3. From earth O praise the Lord, Ye deeps and all be - low;  
4. Let all the peo - ple praise, And kings of ev - 'ry land;  
5. Je - ho - vah's name be praised A - bove the earth and sky;

All an - gels, praise ac - cord; Let all his host give praise. Praise him on  
For when the word he spake, They in - to be - ing came. And from that  
Wild winds that do his word, Ye clouds, fire, hail and snow; Ye moun - tains  
Let all their voic - es raise Who judge and give com - mand. By young and  
For he his saints hath raised And set their pow'r on high. Him praise ac -

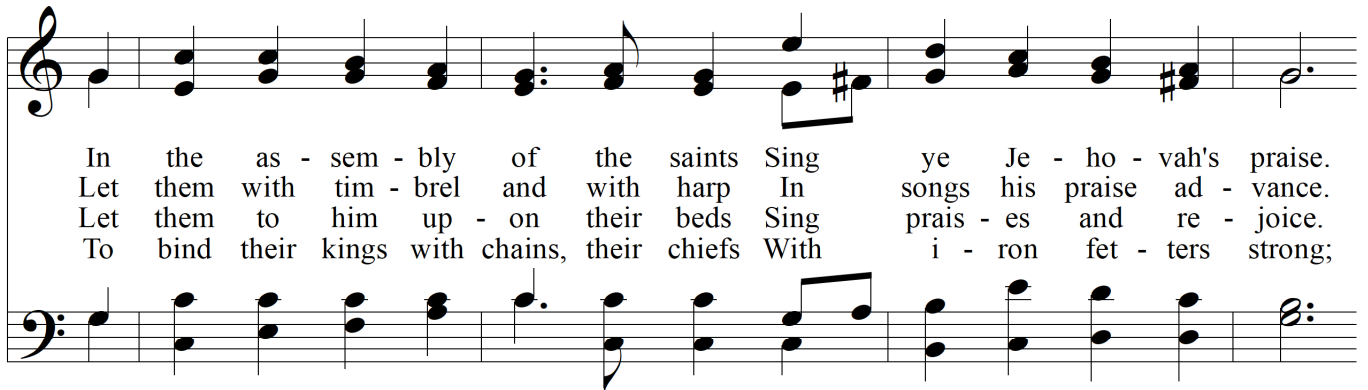
high, Sun, moon and star, Ye heav'ns a - far, And cloud - y sky.  
place Where fixed they be By his de - cree They can - not pass.  
high, Ye ce - dars tall, Beasts great and small, And birds that fly.  
old, By maid and youth, His name in truth Should be ex - tolled.  
cord, O Is - rael's race, Near to his grace, Praise ye the Lord.

# Psalm 149:1-8

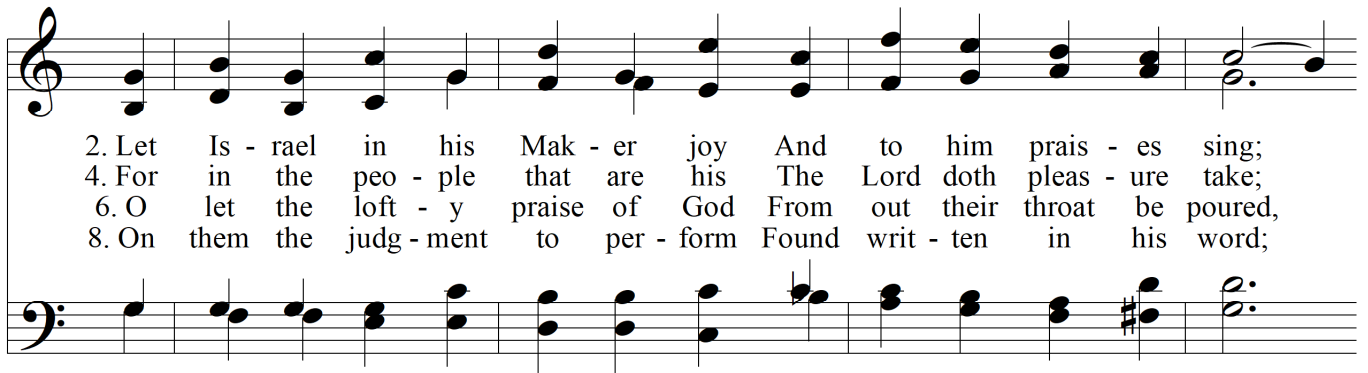
TUNE: BETHLEHEM C. M. D.



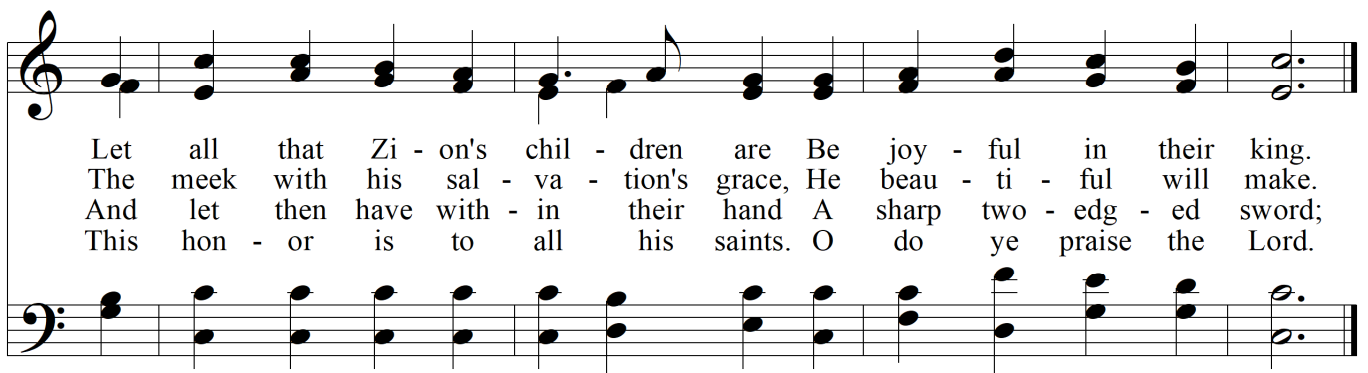
1. O give ye prais - es to the Lord A new song to him raise;  
3. O let them all to his great name Give prais - es in the dance;  
5. And in his glo - ry let his saints Ex - ult with cheer - ful voice;  
7. On na - tions venge - ance to in - flict, 'Mong peo - ples pun - ish wrong;



In the as - sem - bly of the saints Sing ye Je - ho - vah's praise.  
Let them with tim - brel and with harp In songs his praise ad - vance.  
Let them to him up - on their beds Sing prais - es and re - joice.  
To bind their kings with chains, their chiefs With i - ron fet - ters strong;



2. Let Is - rael in his Mak - er joy And to him prais - es sing;  
4. For in the peo - ple that are his The Lord doth pleas - ure take;  
6. O let the loft - y praise of God From out their throat be poured,  
8. On them the judg - ment to per - form Found writ - ten in his word;



Let all that Zi - on's chil - dren are Be joy - ful in their king.  
The meek with his sal - va - tion's grace, He beau - ti - ful will make.  
And let them have with - in their hand A sharp two - edg - ed sword;  
This hon - or is to all his saints. O do ye praise the Lord.

Words: Psalm 149:1-8  
Music: Arr. by A. S. Sullivan