

THE PSALMS



NEW VERSION

The Psalms: a new musical
version with tunes new told.

The Rev Henry van Der Werp.

Hudsonville Mich 1914 / - 291

The second volume, compiled by the Rev. Mr. van Der Werp, of the Christian Reformed Church, draws its text largely from the version of the Joint Committee, with many additions however from other sources and including a considerable number of new renderings especially prepared for this volume. Its characteristic feature is the reproduction of certain peculiar meters familiar for centuries to Hollander's, and associated with much loved music by such masters as L. Bourgeois, Maitre Pierre and Mattheus Greiter. Fine music it is, and we are not surprised that our Holland brethren in this country, to some extent at least, wish to sing these old songs of Zion as they have been sung for generations in the Fatherland. It is to be presumed that such will welcome this volume which enables them to retain this music with English words. The music is in variety and well chosen. There are also many pleasing compositions by the accomplished compiler. These last, including possible repetitions (there is no index), are over eighty in number.

E. A. C.

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THE PSALMS



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THE PSALMS

NEW METRICAL VERSION

WITH

TUNES NEW AND OLD

Here, [✓] via New York P

P R E F A C E.

This New Metrical Version of the Psalms — the result of nine years of conscientious labor — has been prepared by a Joint Committee, representing nine Reformed and Presbyterian Churches in the United States and Canada, afterwards carefully revised by a Committee of the United Presbyterian Church, with the assistance of the Rev. Edward A. Collier D.D. of the Reformed Church in America, and of the Rev. Charles E. Craven D.D. of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America, both of whom had shown exceptional gifts as members of the Joint Committee.

This version has been unanimously approved by the afore-mentioned Churches and either recommended or adopted for use in their Public Worship.

We owe especial thanks to the United Presbyterian Board of Publication, which kindly allowed us the use of some beautiful renderings of the psalms, as found in "Lyrics from the Psalter" by the Rev. Edward A. Collier D.D., as also to the doctor himself for assisting us in the translation of some psalms, to be sung to those favorite Dutch tunes, which are found in this collection.

His name accompanies the psalms he expressly wrote for this publication.

The tunes, we trust, will find favor with those, who desire simplicity combined with solemnity in the Lord's praise.

Only the new tunes are marked with the initials of the compiler, the others being well known and classic.

The tunes to Pss. 6, 25, 42, 66, 68, 89, 98, 100, 116, 118, 124 and 134 are used by the Reformed Churches in the Netherlands, with the music as sung in the days of Calvin. L. Bourgeois, Maitre Pierre and Mattheus Greiter were the composers. Mr. H. P. Steenhuis, a Dutch composer of the present day, arranged them for organ or piano. —

May the blessing of the Most High accompany the following pages to the glory of His Name!

Rev. HENRY VAN DER WERP,
Hudsonville, Mich., R. F. D. 3.
United States of America.

March 1911.

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PSALM 1.

BARTHELEMON.



1. Blest is he who loves God's precepts, Who from sin restrains his feet,
2. He is like a tree well planted By the flowing ri-ver's side,
3. Well the Lord wil guard the righteous, For their way to Him is known;



He who will not stand with sinners, He who shuns the scorners' seat.
Ev - er green of leaf and fruitful: Thus shall all his works abide.
But the way of e - vil doers Shall by Him be o - verthrown.



Blest is he who makes the statutes Of the Lord his chief de-light,
Like the driv - en chaff the wicked Shall be swept from off the land;



In God's law, di - vine - ly perfect, Me - di - ta - ting day and night.
With the just they shall not gather, Nor shall in the judgment stand.

PSALM 2.

H. v. D. W.

1. Where-fore do the na-tions rage And the peo-ple vain-ly dream
 2. But the Lord will scorn them all, Calm He sits en-throned on high;
 3. This His word shall be made known, This Je-ho-vah's firm de-cree:
 4. There-fore, kings, be wise, give ear; Hearken, judges of the earth;

That in tri-umph they can wage War a-against the King supreme?
 Soon His wrath will on them fall, Sore displeas'd He will re-ply:
 Thou art My be-lo-ved Son, Yea, I have be-got-ten Thee.
 Learn to serve the Lord with fear, Min-gle trem-bling with your mirth.

Christ His Son a scoff they make, And the ru-lers plot-ting say:
 Yet ac-cord-ing to My will I have set My King to reign,
 All the earth at Thy re-quest I will give Thee for Thine own;
 Kiss the Son, lest o'er your way His con-su-ming wrath should break;

Their do-min-ion let us break, Let us cast their yoke a-way.
 And on Zi-on's ho-ly hill Mine A-noin-ted I main-tain.
 Then Thy might shall be con-fessed And Thy foes be o-ver-thrown.
 But su-pre-me-ly blest are they Who in Christ their ref-uge take.

PSALM 3.

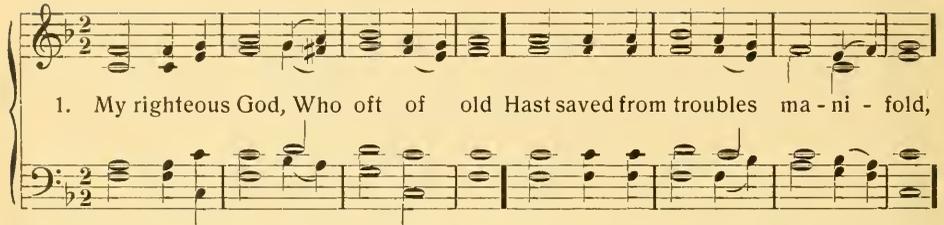
MOZART.

1. O Lord, how are my foes in-creased! Against me ma - ny rise.

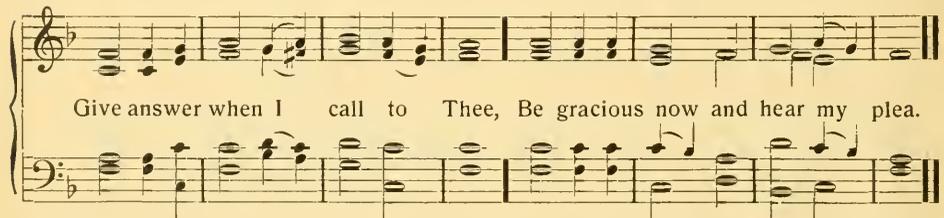
How ma - ny say, In vain for help He on his God re - lies.

2. Thou art my shield and glory, Lord,
My Saviour, O Most 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 many thousands compass me,
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.
O let Thy blessing evermore
Upon Thy people rest.

PSALM 4.



1. My righteous God, Who oft of old Hast saved from troubles ma - ni - fold,



Give answer when I call to Thee, Be gracious now and hear my plea.

2. How long, O men, will ye defame,
How long my glory turn to shame,
How long will ye vain follies prize,
How long pursue deceit and lies?
3. But know, the Lord has set apart
The man of godly life and heart
To be His favored one for aye;
Jehovah hears me when I pray.
4. In reverence wait, from sin depart,
In meditation calm your heart;
Hold fast the right, be true and just,
And in Jehovah put your trust.
5. O who will show us any good,
Exclaims the faithless 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 great abundance could impart;
I lay me down to peaceful sleep,
For Thou, O Lord, dost safely keep.

PSALM 5.

H. v. D. W.

1. O Je - ho - vah, hear my words, To my thoughts at - ten - tive be;
 2. Thou, Je - ho - vah, art a God Who de - ligh - test not in sin;
 3. In the ful - ness of Thy grace To Thy house I will re - pair;
 4. False and faithless are my foes, In their mouth no truth is found;
 5. O let all that trust Thy care Ev - er glad and joy - full be;

Hear my cry, my King, my God, I will make my prayer to Thee.
 E - vil shall not dwell with Thee, Nor the proud Thy fa - vor win.
 Bo - wing toward Thy ho - ly place, In Thy fear will worship there.
 Dead - ly are the words they speak, All their thoughts with sin a - bound.
 Let them joy who love Thy Name. Safe - ly guar - ded, Lord, by Thee.

With the morning light, O Lord. Thou shalt hear my voice a - rise,
 E - vil - do - ers Thou dost hate, Ly - ing tongues Thou wilt de - feat;
 Lead me in Thy righteousness, Let my foes as - sail in vain;
 Bring, O God, their plans to nought, Hold them guilt - y in Thy sight,
 For a blessing from Thy store To the righteous Thou wilt yield;

And ex - pec - tant I will bring Prayer as morn - ing sa - cri - fice.
 God ab - hors the man who loves Vi - o - lence and base de - ceit.
 Lest my feet be turned a - side, Make Thy way be - fore me plain.
 For a - gainst Thee and Thy law They have set themselves to fight.
 Thou wilt com - pass him a - bout With Thy fa - vor as a shield.

PSALM 6 (I).

BARTHELEMON

1. Lord, re-buke me not in an - ger; Chastened sore I waste a - way;
2. Pi - ty, Lord, my sad con - di - tion; I am wea - ry and dis - tressed;

Pi - ty my distress and hear me; Lord, how long wilt Thou delay?
Ma - ny ad - ver - sa - ries vex me, Weeping, I can find no rest.

Come, O Lord, my soul de - liv - er, In Thy lo - ving-kindness save.
Now the foes that seek to harm me, Quickly put to shame, shall flee,

Shall the dead Thy Name re - member? Who shall praise Thee in the grave?
For the Lord hath heard my weeping, And He will re - gard my plea.

PSALM 6 (II).

Joint Comm. 1905.

H. v. D. W.

1. In an-ger, Lord, re-buke me not, Nor in Thy hot displeasure chide.
2. Re-turn, Je-ho-vah, free my soul; And save me for Thy mercy's sake.

Have mercy, Lord, and heal Thou me; My bones are sorely vexed and tried.
O let me not go down to death, But live Thy praises still to speak;

My soul distressed is in dis-may: How long, O Lord, wilt Thou de-lay?
For who that sleep within the grave Shall cel-e-brate 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 6 (III).

Rev. EDWARD A. COLLIER D.D.

L. BOURGEOIS 1551—STEENHUIS.

1. No lon-ger, Lord, des - pise me, Nor in Thy wrath chastise me,
2. To me, o Lord, re - turn - - - ing, Save Thou, with pi - ty yearning.

Thy mer - cy I im - plore: How long Thine an - ger cher - ish!
Shall death Thy mem - ory keep? Or shall the grave con - fess Thee?

Con - sumed there - by I per - ish; My soul is trou - bled sore.
Or I give thanks and bless Thee, While day and night I weep?

3. Through weeping unavailing
My very eyes are failing;
But now, depart from me
All ye the evil choosing;
The Lord, no more refusing,
Hath heard my tearful plea.
4. The Lord will ever hear me,
And when I pray be near me,
To put my foes to shame;
Turned back, no more to grieve me,
They suddenly shall leave me.
All glory to His name!

PSALM 7.

SANKEY.

1. Je - ho - vah, my God, on Thy help I de - pend; From all that pur -
 2. When wronged without cause I have kind - ness re - turned; But if I my -
 3. O Lord, in Thy wrath stay the rage of my foes; A - wake and Thy
 4. All na - tions of men shall be judged by the Lord; To me, O Je -

sue me O save and de - fend; Lest they like a li - on should
 neigh - bor mal - treat and spurned, My soul let the en - e - my
 judg - ment or - dained in - ter - pose. Let peop - les sur - round Thee and
 ho - vah, just judg - ment ac - cord, As faith - ful and right - eous in

rend me at will, While no one is near me their ra - ging to still.
 seize for his prey, My life and my ho - nor in dust let him lay.
 wait at Thy feet, While o'er them for judg - ment Thou ta - kest Thy seat.
 life I have been, And e - ver in - teg - ri - ty cher - ished with - in.

5. Establish the righteous, let evil depart,
 For God Who is just tries the thoughts of the heart.
 In God for defense I have placed all my trust;
 The upright He saves and He judges the just.
6. The Lord with the wicked is wroth every day,
 And if they repent not is ready to slay;
 By manifold ruin for others prepared
 They surely at last shall themselves be ensnared.
7. Because He is righteous His praise I will sing,
 Thanksgiving and honor to Him I will bring,
 Will sing to the Lord on Whose grace I rely,
 Extolling the Name of Jehovah Most High.

PSALM 8.

O. HOLDEN.

1. O Lord, our Lord, in all the earth How ex - cel - lent Thy Name!
 2. From lips of chil - dren, Thou, O Lord, Hast migh - ty strength or - dained,
 3. When I regard the wondrous heavens, Thy han - di - work on high,
 4. O what is man, in Thy re - gard To hold so large a place,

Thy glo - ry Thou hast spread a - far In all the star - ry frame.
 That ad - ver - sa - ries should be stilled And venge - ful foes res - trained.
 The moon and stars or - dained by Thee, O what is man, I cry.
 And what the son of man, that Thou Dost vis - it him in grace!

The glo - ry Thou hast spread a - fair In all the star - - ry frame.
 That ad - ver - sa - ries should be stilled And vengeful foes restrained.
 The moon and stars or - dained by Thee, O what is man, I cry.
 And what the son of man, that Thou Dost vis - it him in grace.

5. On man Thy wisdom hath bestowed
 A power well nigh divine;
 With honor Thou hast crowned his head
 With glory like to Thine.
6. Thou hast subjected all to him,
 And lord of all is he,
 Of flocks and herds, and beasts and birds,
 And all within the sea.
7. Thy mighty works and wondrous grace
 Thy glory, Lord, proclaim.
 O Lord, our Lord, in all the earth
 How excellent Thy Name!

PSALM 9.

1. Whole-hearted thanks-giving to Thee will I bring, In
 2. Mine en - e - mies turn and are scat - tered in fear, They
 3. Re - buked are the na - tions, the wick - ed des - troyed, Their
 4. Thou, Lord, art a ref - uge for all the op - pressed; All
 5. Give praise to Je - ho - vah! The migh - ty deeds tell Of

praise of Thy mar - ve - lous deeds I will sing, In Thee I will
 stum - ble and per - ish be - cause Thou art near; For Thou hast de -
 me - mo - ry per - ished, their dwell - ing - place void; Enthroned and e -
 trust Thee who know Thee, and trus - ting are blessed; For ne - ver, O
 Him Who has cho - sen in Zi - on to dwell, Of Him to Whom

joy and ex - ul - ting - ly cry, They Name I will praise, O Je -
 fen - ded my right and my cause, Thou sit - test in Judgment, up -
 ter - nal Je - ho - vah shall reign The peo - ples to judge and
 Lord, did Thy mer - cy for - sake The soul that has sought of Thy
 jus - tice and ven - geance be - long, Who vis - its the low - ly and

ho - vah Most High. Thy Name I will praise, O Je - ho - vah Most High.
 hol - ding Thy laws. Thou sit - test in judgment, up - hol - ding Thy laws.
 right to main - tain. The peo - ples to judge and the right to maintain.
 grace to par - take. The soul that has sought of Thy grace to par - take.
 o - verthrows wrong. Who vis - its the low - ly and overthrows wrong.

6. Be - hold my af - lic - tion, Thy mer - cy ac - cord, And
 7. The sins of the na - tions their ruin ha - ve wrought, Their
 8. The wick - ed shall per - ish, the na - tions shall fall, For -
 9. A - rise in Thy jus - tice, O Lord, and Thy might, No

back from death's por - tals re - store me, O Lord, That I in the
 own e - vil - do - ing des - truc - tion has brought; In this the Lord's
 get - ting their God, Who is God o - ver all; But God will re -
 lon - ger let sin - ners pre - vail in Thy sight; Great Judge of the

gates of Thy Zi - on may raise My song of sal - va - tion and
 jus - tice e - ter - nal - ly stands, That sin - ners are snared in the
 mem - ber the prayer of the weak, Most sure - ly ful - fil - ling the
 na - tions, in judg - ment ap - pear To hum - ble the proud and to

show forth Thy praise. My song of sal - va - tion and show forth Thy praise.
 work of their hands. That sin - ners are snared in the works of their hands.
 hope of the meek. Most sure - ly ful - fil - ling the hope of the meek.
 teach them Thy fear. To hum - ble the proud and to teach them Thy fear.

PSALM 10 (I).

1. Why standest Thou a - far , O Lord, Why art Thou hid in trouble's hour ?

The wicked per - se - cute the poor In haughty pride and reck-less power.

2.

Let their devices work their fall,
For in their shame is all their pride;
And while they seek unrighteous gain
The Lord of justice is defied.

3.

The wicked thinks, in foolish pride,
There is no God Who will repay;
He has no fear of God or man
Because God's judgments long delay.

4.

Unmoved by fear of coming doom,
On fraud and wickedness intent,
With craft he lurks and waits to catch
The helpless and the innocent.

5.

A lion crouching for his prey,
He waits the poor to overthrow;
He thinks that God remembers not,
Or hides His face and will not know.

6.

Arise, O Lord, lift up Thy hand,
O God, protect the poor and meek;
Why should the proud Thy justice doubt,
And words of bold defiance speak?

7.

O Lord, Thou wilt indeed requite,
The sin and sorrow Thou dost see;
The helpless and the fatherless
Commit themselves, O Lord, to Thee.

8.

Break Thou the power of wicked men
And let their works no longer stand;
The Lord is King forevermore,
Who drove the nations from His land.

9.

Lord, Thou hast heard* the lowly prayer,
The fainting heart Thou wilt restore,
The helpless cause Thou wilt maintain,
That mortal man may boast no more.

PSALM 10 (II).

H. v. D. W.

1. O Lord, why stand a - far? Why hide in trou-bloous days? The

wick - ed in his pride Up - on the nee - dy

preys; They're ta - ken in the snares His ma - lice has de-

vised; He boasts of his de - sire; The Lord he has des - pised.

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 land.

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 11.

H. v. D. W.

1. In God will I trust, though my coun - se - lers say, O
 2. The Lord in his tem - ple shall ev - er a - bide; His
 3. The Lord is most right - eous, the Lord loves the right, The

flee as a bird to your moun - tain a - way; The
 throne is e - ter - nal, what - ev - er be - tide. The
 e - vil He hates and will sure - ly re - quite; The

wick - ed are strong and the right - eous are weak, Foun -
 chil - dren of men He be - holds from on high, The
 wick - ed His an - ger will drive from their place, The

da - tions are sha - ken, yet God will I seek.
 wick - ed to pun - ish, the right - eous to try.
 up - right in rap - ture shall gaze on His face.

PSALM 12.

Slow.

H. v. D. W.

1. O Lord, be Thou my hel - per true, For just and god - ly
 2. The lips that speak, the truth to hide, The tongues of ar - ro -
 3. Be - cause the poor are sore op - pressed, Be - cause the nee - dy
 4. Je - ho - vah's pro - mi - ses are sure, His words are true, His

men are few; The faith - ful who can find? From
 gance and pride, That boast - ful words em - ploy, False -
 are dis - tressed, And bit - ter are their cries, The
 words are pure As sil - ver from the flame. Though

truth and wis - dom men de - part, With flatte - ring lips and
 speak - ing tongues that boast their might, That own no law, that
 Lord will be their hel - per strong; To save them from con -
 base men walk on ev - ery side, His saints are safe, what -

dou - ble heart They speak their e - vil mind.
 know no right, Je - ho - vah will des - troy.
 tempt and wrong Je - ho - vah will a - rise.
 e'er be - tide, Pro - tec - ted by His Name.

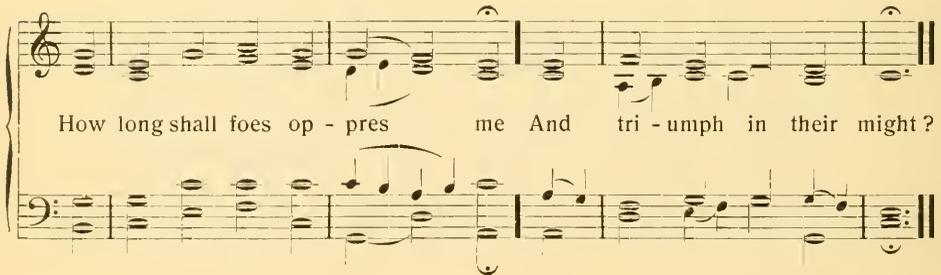
PSALM 13.



1. How long wilt Thou for - get me, O Lord, Thou God of grace?
How long shall fears be - set me While dark - ness hides Thy face?



How long shall griefs dis - tress me And turn my day to night?



How long shall foes op - pres me And tri - umph in their might?

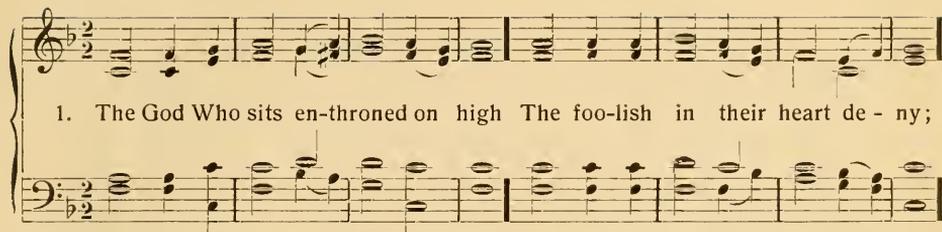
2.

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,
And 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 bounties bringing
Has dealt with me in love.

PSALM 14.



1. The God Who sits en-throned on high The foo-lish in their heart de - ny ;



Not one does good; cor-rupt in thought, Unrighteous works their hands have wrought.

2. From heaven the Lord with searching eye
Looked down the sons of men to try,
To see if any understood
And sought for God, the only good.
3. From righteousness they all depart,
Corrupt are all, and vile in heart;
Yea, every man has evil done;
Not one does good, not even one.
4. Has knowledge with the wicked failed,
That they my people have assailed,
That they delight in works of shame,
And call not on Jehovah's Name?
5. Thy lowly servant they despise,
Because he on the Lord relies;
But they shall tremble yet in fear,
For to the righteous God is near.
6. O that from Zion His abode
Salvation were on us bestowed!
When God His exiles shall restore,
They shall in song His grace adore.

PSALM 15 (I).

BASTIAANS.

1. Who, O Lord, with Thee so-jour-ning, In Thy house shall be Thy
 2. He that slan-ders not his bro-ther, Does no e - vil to a
 3. Free-ly to the nee - dy len-ding, No ex - cess he asks a-

guest? Who, his feet to Zi - on turn-ing, In Thy ho - ly hill shall
 friend; To re-proa-ches of an - o - ther He re - fu - ses to at-
 gain, And the in - no - cent be - friend-ing He de-sires not praise of

rest? He that ev - er walks up - right - ly, Does the right with - out a
 tend. Wick - ed men win not his fa - vor, But the good who fear the
 men. Do - ing this, and e - vil spurn-ing, He shall nev - er more be

fear, When he speaks, he speaks not light - ly, But with truth and love sincere.
 Lord; From his vow he will not wa-ver, Though it bring him sad reward.
 moved: This the man with Thee so - jour-ning, This the man by Thee approved.

PSALM 15 (II).

Joint Comm.

H. v. D. W.

1. Lord, who shall so - journ still As guest with Thee,
2. Whose tongue doth not de - fame Nor harm his friend,
3. When to his hurt he swears Ne'er chan - ges he,

And on Thy ho - ly hill A dwel - ler be?
Who to his neigh - bor's shame No ear doth lend,
His gold no in - crease bears From u - su - ry;

Who walks in up - right - ness, Who wor - keth righteous - ness,
The vile doth not re - gard, But hon - or doth ac - cord
His hands no bribes re - ceive The guilt - less to ag - grieve.

And doth the truth ex - press Un - feign - ing - ly.
To those who fear the Lord And Him at - tend.
Lo, he who thus doth live Un - moved shall be.

PSALM 16 (I).

Joint Comm.

1. Pre-serve me, O God, for my trust is in Thee; I've

said to Je - ho - vah, My Lord Thou shalt be. Be-

side Thee there's none that is good in my sight; Thy

saints are earth's no - bles in whom I de - light.

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.

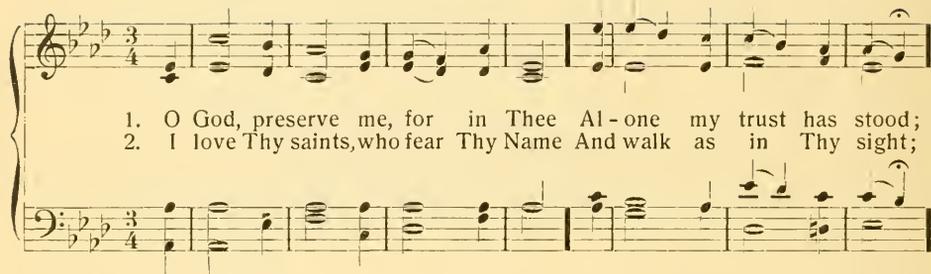
My heart shall be glad, and my spirit rejoice,
 My flesh dwell in safety awaiting Thy voice.
 Thou wilt not abandon my soul to death's gloom,
 Nor leave Thy beloved to waste in the tomb.

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 16 (II).

MOZART.



1. O God, preserve me, for in Thee Al-one my trust has stood;
2. I love Thy saints, who fear Thy Name And walk as in Thy sight;



My soul has said, Thou art my Lord, My chief and on-ly good.
They are the ex-cel-lent of earth, In them is my de-light.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 3. Their sorrows shall be multiplied
Who worship aught but Thee;
I share not in their offerings,
Nor join their company. | 7. Forever in my thought the Lord
Before my face shall stand;
Secure, unmoved, I shall remain,
With Him at my right hand. |
| 4. The Lord is my inheritance,
The Lord alone remains
The fulness of my cup of bliss;
The Lord my lot maintains. | 8. My inmost being with joy
And gladness fills my breast;
Because on Him my trust is stayed,
My flesh in hope shall rest. |
| 5. The lines are fallen unto me
In places large and fair;
A goodly heritage is mine,
Marked out with gracious care. | 9. I know that I shall not be left
Forgotten in the grave,
And from corruption, Thou, O Lord,
Thy holy one wilt save. |
| 6. When in the night I meditate
On mercies multiplied,
My grateful heart inspires my tongue
To bless the Lord, my Guide. | 10. The path of life Thou showest me;
Of joy a boundless store
Is ever found at Thy right hand,
And pleasures evermore. |

PSALM 17.

O. HOLDEN.

1. Lord, hear the right, re - gard my cry, My prayer from lips sin - cere;

Send Thine ap - pro - val from on high, My right - eous - ness make clear.

Thou in the night my heart hast tried, Nor found it turned from Thee a - side.

2. With steadfast courage I design
 No wrong to speak or do;
 Thy path of life I choose for mine
 And walk with purpose true.
 For help, O God, I cry to Thee,
 Assured that Thou wilt answer me.

3. O Thou that ever savest those
 Whose trust on Thee is stayed,
 Preserving them from all their foes
 By Thine almighty aid,
 Let me Thy loving-kindness see,
 Thy wondrous mercy, full and free.

4. O guard me well as one doth guard
 The apple of the eye;
 While deadly foes are pressing hard,
 To Thee, to Thee I cry.
 Do Thou my rest and refuge be,
 O let Thy wings o'ershadow me.

5. My enemy, grown strong in pride,
 Would take my life away,
 A lion lurking by my side,
 Most greedy for his prey.
 Confront and cast him down, O Lord,
 From evil save me by Thy sword.

6. Defend me from the men of pride,
 Whose portion is below,
 Who, with life's treasures satisfied,
 No better portion know;
 They, with earth's joys and wealth content,
 Must leave them all when life is spent.

7. But I in righteousness at last
 Thy glorious face shall see;
 When all the weary night is past,
 And I awake with Thee
 To view the glories that abide,
 Then, then I shall be satisfied.

PSALM 18.

H. v. D. W.

1. I love the Lord, His strength is mine; He is my God, I

trust His grace; My for - tress high, my shield di - vine, My

Sa - viour and my hiding - place. My prayer to God shall

still be raised When trou - bles thick a - round me close; The Lord, most

wor - thy to be praised, Will res - cue me from all my foes.

2. When, floods of evil raging near,
Down nigh to death my soul was brought,
I cried to God in all my fear;
He heard and great deliverance wrought.
He came; the earth's foundations quake,
The hills are shaken from their place,
Thick smoke and fire devouring break
In anger dread before His face.
3. Descending through the bending skies,
With gloom and darkness under Him,
Forth through the storm Jehovah flies
As on the wings of cherubim.
Thick darkness hides Him from the view,
And swelling clouds His presence veil,
Until His glorious light breaks through
In lightning flash and glistening hail.
4. Jehovah's thunders fill the heaven,
The dreadful voice of God Most High;
With shafts of light the clouds are riven,
His foes, dismayed, in terror fly.
The raging torrents overflow,
And sweep the world's foundations bare,
Because Thy blasts of anger blow,
O Lord of earth and sea and air.
5. He took me from the whelming waves
Of bitter hate and sore distress;
The Lord, my stay and helper, saves,
Though mighty foes around me press.
From direful straits He set me free,
He saved the man of His delight:
For good the Lord rewarded me,
Because I kept His ways aright.
6. Since with my God with perfect heart
I walk and make His word my guide,
And from iniquity depart,
The Lord His blessing will provide.
The merciful shall know Thy grace,
The perfect Thy perfection see,
The pure shall see Thine own pure face,
The froward find a foe in Thee.
7. To smite the proud and bring them low,
To save the poor is Thy delight.
The Lord will cause my lamp to glow,
My God will make my darkness light.
From God the victory I receive;
Most perfect is His holy way;
His word is tried, they who believe
Will find the Lord their shield and stay.
8. For who is God, and strong to save,
Beside the Lord, our God of might?
'Tis He that makes me strong and brave,
The Lord Who guides my steps aright.
Thy free salvation is my shield,
My sure defense in every strait;
Thy hand upholds me, lest I yield;
The gentleness has made me great.
9. As Thou, O Lord, hast made me strong
To overcome my mighty foe,
So now to fight against the wrong
And conquer in Thy Name I go.
From strife Thou wilt deliver me,
And make the nations own my sway;
Strange peoples, when my power they see,
Shall come with trembling and obey.
10. Jehovah lives, and blest is He,
My rock, my refuge and defense,
My Saviour Who delivers me,
And will the wicked recompense.
For grace and mercy ever near,
For foes subdued and victories won,
All nations of the earth shall hear
My praise for what the Lord has done.

PSALM 19.

Rev. Edward A. COLLIER D.D.

S. B. POND.

1. The heavens in their splen - dor de - clare The might and the

glo - ry of God, For day un - to day speaks His praise And

night tells His wis - dom a - broad. They speak not with au - di - ble

word, Yet clear is the mes - sage they send; Their wit - ness goes



out through the earth, Their word to the world's far - thest end.

2. Forsaking his tent in the sky,
 Arrayed as a bridegroom, the sun
 Comes forth in his glorious strength,
 Rejoicing his circuit to run.
 He tells through the length of the heavens
 His Maker's great wisdom and might,
 And nothing in all of the earth
 Is hid from his heat and his light.

3. The law that the Lord has ordained
 Is perfect, the soul to restore;
 His truth makes the simple most wise,
 The truth that is sure evermore.
 His precepts are righteous and just,
 Rejoicing the heart and the mind;
 And all His commandments are pure,
 Enlightening the eyes of the blind.

4. The fear of the Lord is most clean,
 Forever unmoved it has stood;
 His judgments are perfectly true,
 In all things most righteous and good.
 Such treasure no gold can supply,
 Such sweetness no honey afford;
 Their warnings none heed and obey
 But find most abundant reward.

5. O who can his errors discern?
 From hidden faults, Lord, keep me free;
 Let pride never reign in my heart,
 And clear of great sin I shall be.
 I pray that my words and my thoughts
 May all with Thy precepts accord,
 And ever be pleasing to Thee,
 My Rock, my Redeemer, my Lord.

PSALM 20.

1. Je - ho - vah hear thee in thy grief, Our father's God de - fend thee

still, Send from His ho - ly place re - lief, And strengthen thee from Zi-on's

hill. Thy sac - ri - fice may He re - gard, And

all thine offer-ings bear in mind; Thy heart's de - sire to thee ac -

cord, Ful - fil - ling all thou hast de - signed.

2.

In thy salvation we rejoice,
 And in God's Name our banners raise;
 Jehovah hearken to thy voice,
 Fulfil thy prayers through all thy days.
 Salvation will the Lord command,
 And His anointed will defend;
 Yea, with the strenght of His right hand
 From heaven He will an answer send.

3.

How vain their every confidence
 Who on mere human help rely;
 But we remember for defense
 The Name of God, the Lord Most High.
 Now we arise and upright stand,
 While they, subdued and helpless, fall;
 Jehovah, save us by Thy hand,
 The King give answer when we call.

PSALM 21.

Dutch. BASTIAANS.

1. Now the King in Thy strength shall be joy - ful, O Lord, Thy sal-

va - tion shall make Him re - joice; — — For the wish of His

heart Thou didst free - ly ac - cord, The re - quest of His sup - pli - ant

voice. — — For the wish of His heart Thou didst free - ly ac-

cord, The re - quest of His sup - pli - ant 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.

Through salvation from Thee hath His fame spread abroad,
 Thou didst glory and honor impart;
 Thou hast made Him most blessed forever, O God,
 And Thy presence hath gladdened His heart.

4.

For the King in the strength of Jehovah Most High
 Did unwavering confidence place;
 On the Name of Jehovah He still will rely,
 And shall stand evermore in His grace.

5.

By the hand of Thy might and Thine anger destroyed,
 All Thy foes and their offspring shall fail;
 By the evil they planned and the craft they employed
 They shall never against Thee prevail.

6.

Thou wilt speedily make them turn backward in flight,
 When Thine arrows are aimed to destroy.
 O Jehovah, be Thou far exalted in might,
 And Thy power shall our praises employ.

PSALM 22 (I).

Joint Comm.

H. V. D. W.

1. My God, my God, O why hast Thou In my dis-tress for-
2. But still Thou art the Ho-ly One, O Thou in Is-rael's

sak - en me? O why so far from giv - ing help, And
praise en-throned; Our fath - ers put their trust in Thee, And

from my a - gon - i - zing plea? By day, my God, I
found their prayer for suc - cor owned; To Thee they cried, de-

cry in vain, By night, yet no re - lief I gain.
liver - ance 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.

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.

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, repending, 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 22 (II).

H. V. D. W.

1. My God, My God, I cry to Thee;

O why hast Thou for - sak - en Me? —

A - far from Me, Thou dost not heed,

Though day and night for help I plead.

2.

But Thou art holy in Thy ways,
 Enthroned upon Thy people's praise;
 Our fathers put their trust in Thee,
 Believed, and Thou didst set them free.

3.

They cried, and, trusting in Thy Name,
 Were saved, and were not put to shame;
 But in the dust My honor lies,
 While all reproach and all despise.

4.

My words a cause for scorn they make,
 The lip they curl, the head they shake,
 And, mocking, bid Me trust the Lord
 Till He salvation shall afford.

5.

My trust on Thee I learned to rest
 When I was on My mother's breast;
 From birth My life has ever known
 Thy care: Thou art My God alone.

6.

O let Thy strength and presence cheer,
 For trouble and distress are near;
 Be Thou not far away from Me,
 For I have none to help but Thee.

7.

Unnumbered foes would do Me wrong;
 They press about Me, fierce and strong;
 Like beasts of prey their rage they vent;
 My courage fails, My strength is spent.

8.

Down unto death Thou leadest Me,
 Consumed by thirst and agony;
 With cruel hate and anger fierce
 My helpless hands and feet they pierce.

9.

While on My wasted form they stare,
 The garments torn from Me they share,
 My shame and sorrow heeding not,
 And for My robe they cast the lot.

10.

O Lord, afar no longer stay;
 O Thou My helper, haste, I pray;
 From death and evil set Me free.
 I live! for Thou didst answer Me.

11.

I live and will declare Thy fame
 Where brethren gather in Thy Name;
 Where all Thy faithful people meet,
 I will Thy worthy praise repeat.

12.

All ye that fear Jehovah's Name,
 His glory tell, His praise proclaim;
 Ye children of His chosen race,
 Stand ye in awe before His face.

13.

The suffering one He has not spurned
 Who unto Him for succor turned;
 From him He has not hid His face,
 But answered his request in grace.

14.

O Lord, Thy goodness makes Me raise
 Amid Thy people songs of praise;
 Before all them that fear Thee, now
 I worship Thee and pay My vow.

15.

For all the meek Thou wilt provide,
 They shall be fed and satisfied;
 All they that seek the Lord shall live
 And never-ending praises give.

16.

The ends of all the earth shall hear
 And turn unto the Lord in fear;
 All kindreds of the earth shall own
 And worship Him as God alone.

17.

For His the kingdom, His of right;
 He rules the nations by His might;
 All earth to Him her homage brings,
 The Lord of lords, the King of kings.

18.

Both rich and poor, both bond and free,
 Shall worship Him with bended knee,
 And children's children shall proclaim
 The glorious honor of His Name.

19.

The Lord's unfailing righteousness
 All generations shall confess;
 From age to age shall men be taught
 What wondrous works the Lord has wrought.

PSALM 22 (III).

Selection.

1. Come, ye that fear Je - ho - vah, Ye saints, your voi - ces
2. All kin - dreds of the na - tions To Christ the Lord shall
3. Both high and low shall wor - ship, Both strong and weak shall

raise; Come, stand in awe be - fore Him, And sing His glo - rious
turn; Through earth's re - mo - test re - gions His al - tar - fires shall
bend, A faith - ful Church shall serve Him Till gen - er - a - tions

praise. Ye low - ly and af - flic - ted Who on His word re -
burn. All king - dom, power, and glo - ry Be - long to Him a -
end. His praise shall be re - count - ed To na - tions yet to

ly, Your heart shall live for - ev - er, The Lord will sat - is - fy.
lone; He ru - leth o'er the na - tions, Kings bow be - fore His throne.
be; The tri - umphs of His jus - tice A new - born world shall see.

PSALM 23 (I).

H. V. D. W.

1. The Lord my Shepherd holds me With - in His ten - der care , And
 2. What - ev - er ill be - tides me , He will res - tore and bless ; For
 3. My food Thou dost ap - point me Sup - plied be - fore my foes , With

with His flock He folds me ; No want shall find me there. In
 His Name's sake He guides me In paths of right - eous - ness. Thy
 oil Thou dost an - oint me , My cup of bliss o'er - flows. Thy

pastures green He feeds me ; With plen - ty I am blest ; By
 rod and staff shall cheer me In death's dark vale and shade , For
 good-ness , Lord , shall guide me , Thy mer - cy cheer my way : A

qui - et streams He leads me , And makes me safe - ly rest.
 Thou wilt then be near me : I shall not be a - fraid.
 home Thou wilt pro - vide me With - in Thy house for aye.

PSALM 23 (II).

1. My Shepherd is the Lord Who knows my needs, And I am
 2. Though in death's vale and sha-dow be my way I fear no
 3. The good-ness and the mer-cy that have aye U-pon me

blest; By qui-et streams, in pas-tures green, He leads — And makes me
 ill, For Thou art near, Thy rod and staff my stay — And com-fort
 shone Shall sure-ly fol-low me through all the way — Till life is

rest. My soul He saves and for His own Name's sake
 still. My ta-ble Thou dost spread be-fore my foes,
 done; And ev-er-more Je-ho-vah's house shall be

He guides my feet the paths of right to take.
 My head Thou dost an-oint, my cup o'er-flows.
 My dwel-ling-place through all e-ter-ni-ty.

PSALM 24.

1. The earth and the ful-ness with which it is stored, The
 2. What man shall the hill of Je-ho-vah as-cend, And
 3. That man ev-er blest of Je-ho-vah shall live, The
 4. Ye gates, lift your heads, and His sum-mons o-bey, Ye
 5. What King of all glo-ry is this that ye sing? The
 6. The King of all glo-ry high ho-nors a-wait, The

world and its dwell-ers be-long to the Lord; For He on the
 who in the place of His pre-sence at-tend? The man of pure
 God of sal-va-tion shall righteous-ness give; For this is the
 doors ev-er-last-ing, wide o-pen the way; The King of all
 Lord, strong and migh-ty, the con-quer-ing King, Ye gates, lift your
 King of all glo-ry shall en-ter in state. What King of all

seas its foun-da-tions has laid, And firm on the waters its
 heart, and of hands with-out stain, Who swears not to falsehood nor
 peo-ple, yea, this is the race. The Is-ra-el true that are
 glo-ry high ho-nors a-wait, The King of all glo-ry shall
 heads, and His sum-mons o-bey, Ye doors ev-er-lasting, wide
 glo-ry is this that ye sing? Je-ho-vah of Hosts, He of

pil-lars has stayed, And firm on the waters its pil-lars has stayed.
 loves what is vain, Who swears not to falsehood nor loves what is vain.
 seek-ing His face, The Is-ra-el true that are seek-ing His face.
 en-ter in state, The King of all glo-ry shall en-ter in state.
 o-pen the way, Ye doors ev-er-lasting, wide o-pen the way.
 glo-ry is King, Je-ho-vah of Hosts, He of glo-ry is King.

PSALM 25 (I).

Rev. EDWARD A. Collier D. D.

L. Bourgeois, 1551. — STEENHUIS.

1. Lord, to Thee my soul is lift-ed; O my God I trust in Thee; Let

me not in shame be hum-bled, Nor my foes ex-ult o'er me. Un-

to them no shame is known Who are wait-ing for Thy blessing; They

are shamed and they a-lone, With-out cause Thy law trans-gress-ing.

2.

Lord, Thy ways of love revealing,
 All Thy paths make known to me;
 In Thy truth guide Thou my footsteps
 And therein my Teacher be.
 All day long for Thee I wait;
 God my Savior I adore Thee;
 Former mercies, free and great,
 Be remembered, I implore Thee.

3.

All my sins of youth forgetting,
 Do not Thou their guilt record;
 But remember me in mercy
 For Thy goodness' sake, o Lord.
 Thou art upright, good and kind,
 Sinners in Thy way instructing,
 And all those of lowly mind
 In Thy righteous paths conducting.

4.

All Thy paths are truth and kindness
 For Thy saints who for Thee wait.
 For Thy name's sake grant me pardon,
 For my sin is very great.
 Unto him that feareth Thee
 Thou wilt teach the way of blessing;
 Happy days his eyes shall see,
 And his sons the land possessing.

5.

With His saints abides His friendship,
 They His faithful covenant share.
 Unto Him mine eyes are looking
 For deliverance from the snare.
 Turn to me, O Lord, return
 With Thy mercy's benediction;
 Desolate, for Thee I yearn,
 Sore cast down by my affliction.

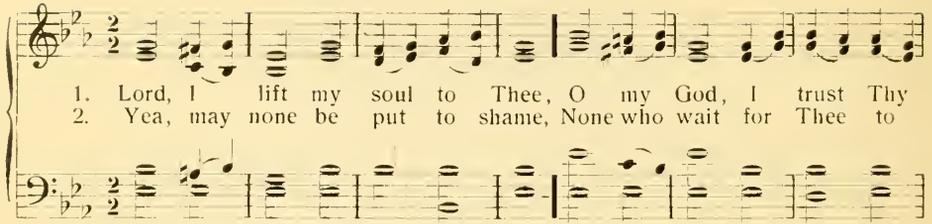
6.

Troubles of my heart relieving,
 Help from my distress accord;
 See my pain and my affliction,
 And forgive my sins, O Lord.
 O consider Thou my foes!
 Many they who would not spare me;
 Without cause do they oppose,
 And a cruel hatred bear me.

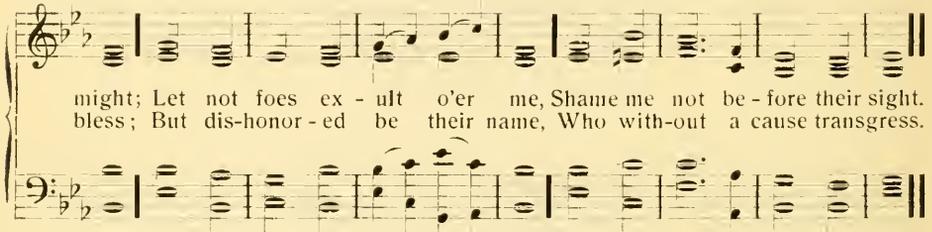
7.

Keep, oh keep my soul and save me;
 Let me not be put to shame.
 Truth and honor still preserve me,
 Taking refuge in Thy name.
 Trusting in Thy power supreme,
 Lord, I wait for Thy salvation;
 For Thou wilt Thy church redeem
 Out of all her tribulation.

PSALM 25 (II).



1. Lord, I lift my soul to Thee, O my God, I trust Thy
2. Yea, may none be put to shame, None who wait for Thee to



might; Let not foes ex - ult o'er me, Shame me not be - fore their sight.
bless; But dis-honor - ed be their name, Who with-out a cause transgress.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 3. Lord, to me Thy ways make known
Guide in truth and teach Thou me;
Thou my Saviour art alone,
All the day I wait for Thee. | 9. He who walks in godly fear
In the path of truth shall go;
Peace shall be his portion here,
And his sons all good shall know. |
| 4. Lord, remember in Thy love
All Thy mercies manifold,
Tender mercies from above,
Changeless from the days of old. | 10. They that fear and love the Lord
Shall Jehovah's friendship know;
He will grace to them accord.
And His faithful covenant show. |
| 5. Sins of youth remember not,
Nor my trespasses record;
Let not mercy be forgot,
For Thy goodness' sake, O Lord. | 11. Ever are my longing eyes
Toward the Lord, Whose watchful care,
When my foes their plots devise,
Keeps my feet from every snare. |
| 6. Just and good the Lord abides,
He His way will sinners show,
He the meek in justice guides,
Making them His way to know. | 12. Turn to me, Thy grace impart;
I am desolate indeed;
Great the troubles of my heart;
Save Thou me, O Lord, I plead. |
| 7. Grace and truth shall mark the way
Where the Lord His own will lead,
If His word they still obey
And His testimonies heed. | 13. Look on my afflicted state,
Freely all my sins forgive;
Mark my foes, their cruel hate;
Keep my soul and let me live. |
| 8. For Thy Name's sake hear Thou me,
For Thy mercy, Lord, I wait;
Pardon my iniquity,
For my sin is very great. | 14. Shame me not, I hide in Thee:
Truth and right preserve me still;
Let, O God, Thy people be
Now redeemed from every ill. |

PSALM 26.

H. v. D. W.

1. Be Thou my judge, O right-eous Lord, Try Thou my in-most
 2. My hands I wash in in - no - cence And seek Thine al - tar,
 3. Let not the judg - ment fall on me For e - vil men de-

heart; I walk with stead-fast trust in Thee, Nor from Thy ways de-
 Lord, That there I may with thank-ful voice Thy wondrous works re-
 creed, For cru - el men and vi - o - lent, In - spired by bribes and

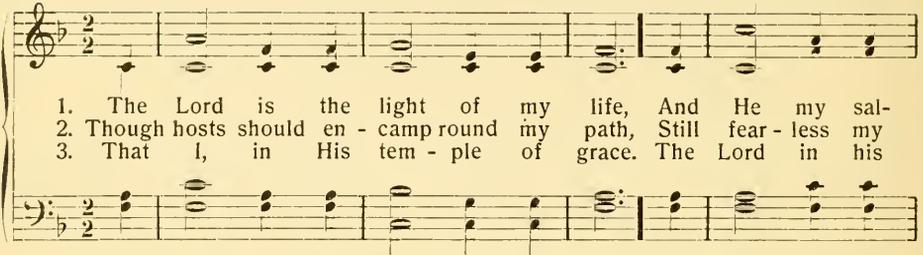
part. O search me, Lord, and prove me now; Thy mer - cy I a -
 cord. The hab - i - ta - tion of Thy house Is ev - er my de -
 greed. But I in my in - te - gri - ty Will hum - bly walk with

dore; I choose Thy truth to be my guide, And sin - ful way ab-hor-
 light; The place where dwells Thy glo - ry, Lord, Is love - ly in my sight.
 Thee; O my Re - deem - er and my Lord, Be mer - ci - ful to me.

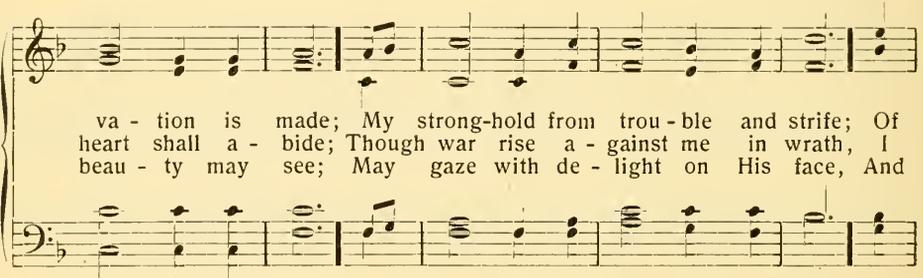
PSALM 27.

PART I.

S. B. POND.



1. The Lord is the light of my life, And He my sal-
2. Though hosts should en - camp round my path, Still fear - less my
3. That I, in His tem - ple of grace. The Lord in his



va - tion is made; My strong-hold from trou - ble and strife; Of heart shall a - bid; Though war rise a - gainst me in wrath, I beau - ty may see; May gaze with de - light on His face, And



whom then shall I be a - fraid? When hungering as beasts for their yet in the Lord will con - fide. One thing have I asked of the muse on His mer - cy to me. For in His pa - vil - ion of



prey My foes my des - truc - tion have sought, They stum - bled and Lord, And that will I hum - bly im - plore - That He will my peace, He'll hide me from trou - ble's rude shock; Will shield me when



fell in the way; The Lord brought their coun-sel to nought.
 por - tion ac - cord, To dwell in His house ev - er - more.
 per - ils in - crease, And set me se - cure on a rock.

PART II.

1.

O hear Thou the voice of my cry,
 Deal kindly and answer in grace;
 My heart to Thy call makes reply —
 „I will, o my Lord, seek Thy face.”
 But hide not that face from my tears,
 Nor put me in anger away;
 Thou hast been my help in past years,
 Nor leave nor forsake me, I pray!

2.

When father and mother forsake,
 And all earthly comforts depart,
 Then Thou, Lord, wilt tenderly take
 Thy child to thy pityful heart.
 O teach me Thine own perfect way,
 And lead me in paths plain and straight,
 For, watchful as beasts for their prey,
 My foes for my soul lie in wait.

3.

I surely had fainted with fear
 Except I had trusted in Thee;
 Expecting Thy goodness e'en here
 In the land of the living to see.
 Then wait, o my soul, for the Lord!
 Be strong and be brave in His might!
 Yea, patiently wait for the Lord,
 The Lord, thy salvation and Light.

PSALM 27 (II).

H. v. D. W.

1. Je - ho - vah is my light, And my sal - va - tion

near; Who shall my soul af - fright, Or cause my heart to

fear? While God my strength, my life sus - tains, Se-

cure from fear my soul re - mains.

2.

When evil-doers came
 To make my life their prey,
 They stumbled in their shame
 And fell in sore dismay;
 Though hosts make war on every side,
 Still fearless I in God confide.

3.

My one request has been,
 And still this prayer I raise,
 That I may dwell within
 God's house through all my days,
 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 hides me till the storm is spent.

5.

Uplifted on a rock
 Above my foes around,
 Amid the battle shock
 My song shall still resound;
 Then joyful offerings I will bring,
 Jehovah's praise my heart shall sing.

6.

Lord, hear me when I pray,
 And answer me in grace;
 Oft as I hear Thee say,
 Come ye and seek My face,
 My heart and lips their answer speak,
 Thy face, Jehovah, will I seek.

7.

Hyde not Thy face from me,
 In wrath turn not away,
 My help and Saviour be,
 Forsake me not, I pray,
 Should father, mother, both forsake,
 The Lord on me will pity take.

8.

Teach me, O Lord, Thy way,
 Make plain to me my path;
 Because of foes, I pray,
 Protect me from their wrath;
 To false accusers, cruel foes,
 O Lord, do not my soul expose.

9.

Faint-hearted would I be,
 Didst Thou not promise, Lord,
 I shall Thy goodness see
 While Thou dost life accord.
 Wait on the Lord, nor faint, nor fear;
 Yea, trust and wait, the Lord is near.

PSALM 28.

H. V. D. W.

1. O Lord, to Thee I cry; Thou art my rock and trust; O
 2. O let me have no part With those that hate the right; For
 3. His help makes glad my heart, And songs of praise I sing; Je-

be not si - lent, lest I die And slum - ber in the dust. O
 as their works, so their re - ward: Je - ho - vah will re - quite. But
 ho - vah is His peo - ple's strength, The stronghold of their king. Bless

hear me when in prayer Thy fa - vor I en - treat; Hear, while I
 bless - ed be the Lord Who hear - kens when I cry; The Lord, my
 Thine in - her - it - ance, Our Sa - viour be, I pray; Sup - ply Thou

lift im - plo - ring hands Be - fore the mer - cy - seat.
 strength, my help, my shield — On Him will I re - ly.
 all Thy peo - ple's need, And be their con - stant stay.

PSALM 29.

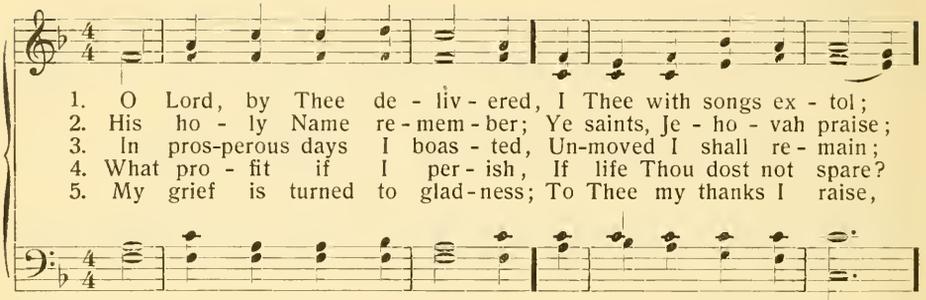
1. Now un - to Je - ho - vah, ye sons of the mighty, — All
 2. The voice of Je - ho - va, the God of all glory. Rolls
 3. His voice makes the mountains and de - serts to tremble; Wild
 4. The Lord ruled in might at the flood of great waters, A

glo - ry and strength and do - min - ion ac - cord; As - cribe to Him
 o - ver the wa - ters; the thun - ders a - wake; The voice of Je -
 beasts are af - frigh - ted, the for - ests laid bare; And through all cre -
 King Whose do - min - ion is nev - er to cease; The Lord will give

glo - ry, and ren - der Him honor, In beau - ty of ho - li - ness
 ho - vah, ma - jes - tic and mighty, Is heard, and the ce - dars of
 a - tion, His won - der - ful temple, All things He has fashioned His
 bless - ing and strength to His people; The Lord all His peo - ple will

wor - ship the Lord. In beau - ty of ho - li - ness wor - ship the Lord.
 Le - ba - non break. Is heard, and the ce - dars of Le - ba - non break.
 glo - ry de - clare. All things He has fashioned His glo - ry de - clare.
 com - fort with peace. The Lord all His peo - ple will comfort with peace.

PSALM 30.



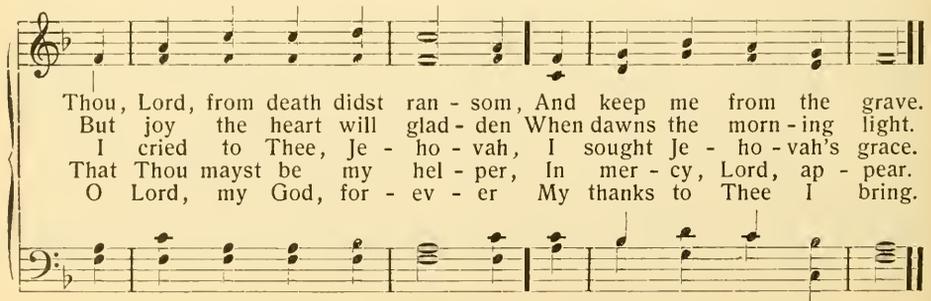
1. O Lord, by Thee de - liv - ered, I Thee with songs ex - tol ;
 2. His ho - ly Name re - mem - ber ; Ye saints, Je - ho - vah praise ;
 3. In pros - perous days I boas - ted, Un - moved I shall re - main ;
 4. What pro - fit if I per - ish, If life Thou dost not spare ?
 5. My grief is turned to glad - ness ; To Thee my thanks I raise,



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, by Thy good fa - vor My cause Thou didst main - tain.
 Shall dust re - peat Thy prai - ses, Shall it Thy truth de - clare ?
 Who hast re - moved my sor - row And gir - ded me with praise.



O Lord, my God, I sought Thee, And Thou didst heal and save ;
 For sor - row, like a pil - grim, May tar - ry for a 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 ;
 And now, no lon - ger si - lent, My heart Thy praise will sing ;



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 hel - per, In mer - cy, Lord, ap - pear.
 O Lord, my God, for - ev - er My thanks to Thee I bring.

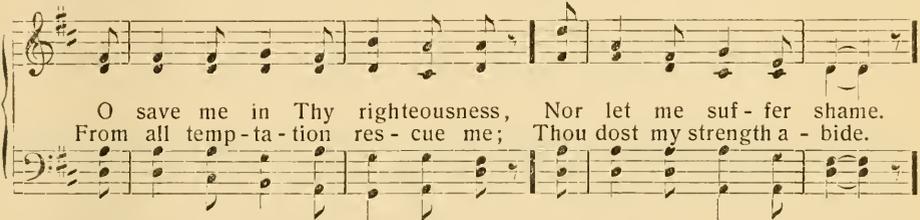
PSALM 31.

PART I.

H. v. D. W.



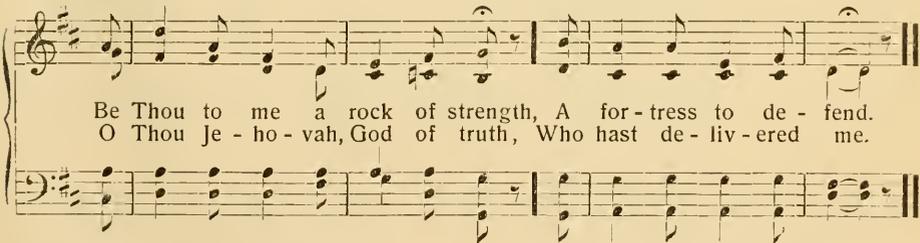
1. In Thee, O Lord, I put my trust, I call up - on Thy Name;
2. Since Thou my rock and for-tress art, My lea-der be, and guide;



O save me in Thy righteousness, Nor let me suf-fer shame.
From all temp-ta-tion res-cue me; Thou dost my strength a-bide.



Bow down Thine ear to my re-quest, And swift de-liverance send;
To Thee my spir-it I com-mend; Re-demption is with Thee,



Be Thou to me a rock of strength, A for-tress to de-fend.
O Thou Je-ho-vah, God of truth, Who hast de-liv-ered me.

3. I hate all those that love the false;
My trust is in the Lord.
I will be glad, and joyfully
Thy mercy will record.
For my affliction Thou hast seen,
And known my many woes;
Thou hast not let me be enslaved,
But freed me from my foes.

4. Show mercy, Lord, to me distressed,
And send my soul relief;
My life is spent with bitterness,
My strength consumed with grief.
I mourn and fail because of sin;
Friends turn in dread away;
Reproached am I and terrified,
While foes conspire to slay.

5. But, Lord, in Thee is all my trust,
Thou art my God, I cried;
My life, my times are in Thy hand;
I in Thy strength confide.
From all that persecute my soul
Thy gracious help I crave;
O smile upon Thy servant, Lord,
And in Thy mercy save.

6. Let me not be ashamed, O Lord,
I plead with Thee to save;
But let the wicked be ashamed,
And silent in the grave.
Yea, let their lips henceforth be mute
Who words of falsehood seek,
The lips which with contempt and pride
Against the righteous speak.

PSALM 31.

PART II.

H. v. D. W.

1. How great the good - ness kept in store For
 2. Se - cued by Thine un - fail - ing grace, In
 3. Blest be the Lord, for He hath showed, While
 4. Ye saints, Je - ho - vah love and serve, For

those who fear Thee and a - dore In meek hu - mil - i -
 Thee they find a hid - ing - place When foes their plots de -
 giv - ing me a safe a - bode, His love be - yond com -
 He the faith - ful will pre - serve, And shield from men of

ty. How great the deeds with mer - cy fraught Which
 vise; A sure re - trait Thou wilt pre - pare, And
 pare. Al - though His face He seemed to hide, He
 pride. Be strong and let your hearts be brave, All

o - pen - ly Thy hand hath wrought For those who trust in Thee.
 keep them safe - ly shel - tered there, When strife of tongues shall rise.
 ev - er heard me when I cried, And made my wants His care.
 ye that wait for Him to save; In God the Lord con - fide.

PSALM 32.

1. How blest is he whose tres - pass Hath free - ly been for - given,
Whose sin is whol - ly cov - ered Be - fore the sight of heaven.

Blest he to whom Je - ho - vah Im - pu - teth not his sin,

Who hath a guile - less spir - - it, Whose heart is true with - in.

2. While I kept guilty silence,
My strength was spent with grief;
Thy hand was heavy on me,
My soul found no relief.
But when I owned my trespass,
My sin hid not from Thee,
When I confessed transgression,
Then Thou forgavest me.
3. So let the godly seek Thee
In times when Thou art near;
No whelming floods shall 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 graciously will teach thee
The way that thou shalt go,
And with Mine eye upon thee
My counsel make thee know.
But be ye not unruly,
Or slow to understand;
Be not perverse, but willing
To heed My wise 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 33.

H. v. D. W.

1. Ye right - eous, in the Lord re - joice; 'T is

come - ly that with joy - ful voice God's saints His Name should

praise. With harp and hymn of glad - ness sing, Your

gift of sweet - est mu - sic bring, To Him a new song raise.

2. For upright is Jehovah's word,
And all the doings of the Lord
In justice have their birth.
In judgment and in deeds of right
The Lord forever takes delight;
His goodness fills the earth.
 3. Jehovah speaks, the heavens appear;
He breathes, and, lo, each shining sphere
In splendor stands arrayed.
He rolls the waters heap on heap,
He stores away the mighty deep
In garner for it made.
 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,
And all with sovereign power begun
Stood fast at His command.
 5. He makes the nations' counsels vain,
The plans the peoples would maintain
Are thwarted by His hand.
Jehovah's counsel stands secure,
His purposes of heart endure,
For evermore they stand.
 6. O truly is the nation blest
Whose God before the world confessed
Jehovah is alone;
And blest the people is whom He
Has made His heritage to be,
And chosen for His own.
 7. Jehovah from his throne on high
Looks down with clear and searching eye
On all that dwell below;
And He that fashioned heart and mind
Looks ever down on all mankind,
The works of men to know.
 8. Not human strength or mighty hosts,
Not charging steeds or warlike boasts
Can save from overthrow;
But God will save from death and shame
All those who fear and trust His Name,
And they no want shall know.
 9. Our hope is on Jehovah stayed,
In Him our hearts are joyful made,
Our help and shield is He.
Our trust is in His holy Name;
Thy mercy, Lord, in faith we claim,
As we have hoped in Thee.
-

PSALM 34.

H. v. D. W.

1. The Lord I will at all times bless, In praise my mouth em-

ploy; My soul shall in Je - ho - vah boast; The meek shall hear with

joy. O mag - ni - fy the Lord with me, Let

us ex - alt His Name; When in dis - tress on

Him I called, He to my res - cue came.

2.

We looked to Him and light received,
 Ashamed we shall not be;
 Our humble cry Jehovah heard,
 From trouble set us free.
 The angel of the Lord encamps
 Around about His own,
 Delivers them from all their foes,
 Lest they be overthrown.

3.

O taste and see that God is good
 To all that seek His face;
 Yea, blest the man that trusts in Him,
 Confiding in His grace.
 O fear the Lord, 'all ye His saints:
 No want shall bring distress;
 The lions young may pine for food;
 The saints all good possess.

4.

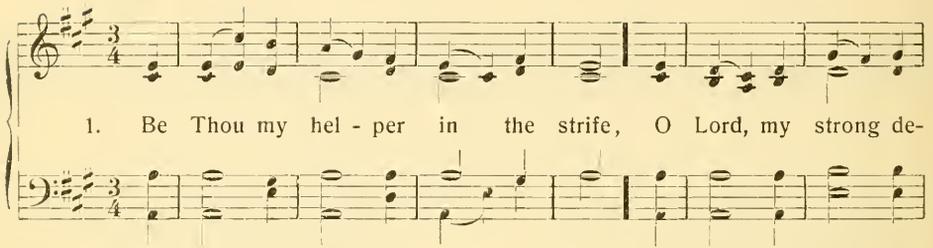
Ye children come, give ear to me
 And learn Jehovah's fear;
 He who would long and happy live,
 Let him my counsel hear.
 Restrain thy lips from speaking guile,
 From wicked speech depart,
 From evil turn and do the good,
 Seek peace with all they heart.

5.

Jehovah's eyes are on the just,
 He hearkens to their cry;
 Against the wicked sets His face;
 Their very name shall die.
 The Lord may suffer many griefs
 Upon the just to fall,
 But He will bring them safely through,
 Delivering them from all.

PSALM 35.

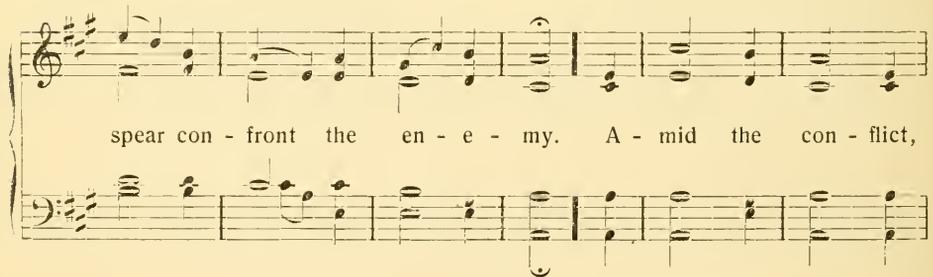
H. v. D. W.



1. Be Thou my hel - per in the strife, O Lord, my strong de-



fen - der be; Thy migh - ty shield pro - tect my life, Thy



spear con - front the en - e - my. A - mid the con - flict,



O my Lord, Thy pre - cious prom - ise let me hear, The faith - ful,

re - as - sur - ing word: I am thy Sa - viour, do not fear.

2.

Ashamed, confounded let them be
 Who seek my ruin and disgrace;
 O let Thine angel fight for me,
 And drive my foes before his face.
 Without a cause my life they sought,
 Without a cause their plots they laid;
 Themselves within their snares be caught,
 And be my crafty foes dismayed.

3.

My soul is joyful in the Lord,
 In His salvation I rejoice;
 To Him my heart wil praise accord
 And bless His Name with thankful voice.
 For who, O Lord, is like to Thee,
 Defender of the poor and meek?
 The needy Thy salvation see
 When mighty foes their ruin seek.

4.

Unrighteous witnesses have stood
 And told of crimes beyond belief;
 Returning evil for my good,
 They overwhelm my soul with grief.
 When in affliction they were sad,
 I wept and made their grief my own;
 But in my trouble they are glad
 And strive that I may be o'erthrown.

5.

O Lord, how long wilt Thou delay?
 My soul for Thy salvation waits;
 My thankfulness I will display
 Amid the crowds that throng Thy gates.
 Let not my enemies rejoice
 And wrongfully exult o'er me;
 They speak not peace, but lift their voice
 To trouble those that peaceful be.

6.

My foes with joy my woes survey,
 But Thou, O Lord, hast seen it all;
 O be no longer far away,
 Nor silent when on Thee I call.
 O haste to my deliverance now,
 O Lord, my righteous cause maintain;
 My Lord and God alone art Thou;
 Awake, and make Thy justice plain.

7.

O Lord my God, I look to Thee;
 Be Thou my righteous Judge, I pray;
 Let not my foes exult o'er me
 And laugh with joy at my dismay.
 With shame and trouble those requite
 Who would my righteous cause destroy;
 But those who in the good delight,
 Let them be glad and shout for joy.

PSALM 36.

1. The tres - pass of the wick - ed man Most plain - ly
 2. He cher - ish - es the emp - ty hope, Al - though his

tes - ti - fies That fear of God's most ho - ly
 sin - be great, It nev - er shall be brought to

Name. Is not be - fore his eyes.
 light And viewed with right - eous hate.

3. The words he utters with his mouth
 Are wickedness and lies;
 He keeps himself from doing good,
 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.

5. Thy mercy and Thy truth, O Lord,
 Transcend the lofty sky;
Thy judgments are a mighty deep,
 And as the mountains high.
 6. Lord, Thou preservest man and beast;
 Since Thou art ever kind,
Beneath the shadow of Thy wings
 We may a refuge find.
 7. With the abundance of Thy house
 We shall be satisfied;
And from the streams of Thy delight
 Our thirst shall be supplied.
 8. The fountain of eternal life
 Is found alone with Thee,
And in the brightness of Thy light
 We clearly light shall see.
 9. From those that know Thee may Thy love
 And mercy ne'er depart,
And may Thy justice still protect
 And bless the upright heart.
 10. The workers of iniquity
 Are fallen utterly;
They shall not triumph in their pride,
 Or drive my soul from Thee.
-

PSALM 37.

Slow.

H. v. D. W.

1. Fret not thy - self, nor en - vious be, When wick - ed wor - kers
 2. Trust in the Lord and still do well, With - in the land se -
 3. Yea, to the Lord thy way is known; Con - fide in Him Who
 4. Rest in the Lord and be thou still, With pa - tience wait His

thou shalt see, Who pros - per in their way; For
 cure - ly dwell, Feed on His faith - ful - ness; De -
 on the throne A - bides in power di - vine; Thy
 ho - ly will, En - dur - ing to the end. Fret

like the grass they per - ish soon, And, like the herb cut
 light thee al - so in the Lord, And to thy heart He
 right - eous - ness, He shall dis - play; Res - plen - dent as the
 not though sin - ner's gains in - crease; For - sake thy wrath, from

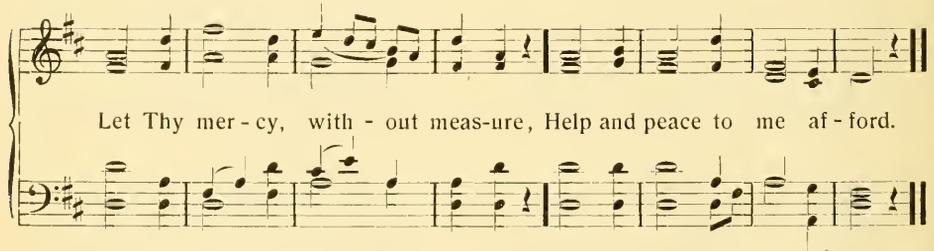
down at noon, They with - er in a day.
 will ac - cord, The good it would pos - sess.
 light of day, It shall un - cloud - ed shine.
 an - ger cease; It will to e - vil tend.

5. The evil-doer soon shall die,
But those that on the Lord rely
Shall all the land obtain.
A little while and thou shalt see
That wicked men cut off shall be;
They shall be sought in vain.
6. Yea, thou shalt soon consider well
The place where they were 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. The vile may plot against the just
Who in the Lord Jehovah trust,
But God will scorn them all;
The Lord their coming day shall see,
When broken all their power shall be,
And ruin on them fall.
8. A little that the righteous hold
Is better far than wealth untold
Of many wicked men;
Destroyed shall be their arm of pride,
But they who in the Lord confide
Shall be upholden then.
9. He knows the days the perfect live,
To them a heritage 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.
10. 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 sere;
Like smoke they fade away.
11. They borrow oft and pay not back;
But righteous men do nothing lack,
And give with gracious hand.
Those cursed by Him shall be destroyed;
But such as have His grace enjoyed,
They shall possess the land.
12. The good man's steps are led aright,
His way is pleasing in God's sight;
Established it shall stand.
He shall not perish though he fall;
The mighty Lord Who rules o'er all
Upholds him with His hand.
13. Though I am old who young have been,
No saint have I forsaken seen,
Nor yet his home in need.
He ever lends in gracious ways,
His life true charity displays,
His sons are blest indeed.
14. Depart from evil, do thou well,
And evermore securely dwell;
Jehovah loves the right.
His faithfulness His saints have proved,
Forever they shall stand unmoved,
But sinners God will smite.
15. 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.
16. The wicked, watching for their prey,
Desire the righteous man to slay,
But God is on his side;
He will not leave him in their hands,
Nor count him guilty when he stands
In judgment to be tried.
17. Wait on the Lord and keep His way;
He will exalt thee, nor delay
To give the land to thee;
And when the wicked are cut off,
The wicked who against thee scoff,
Their judgment thou shalt see.
18. The wicked in great power are seen,
Like spreading tree with foliage green
That grows in native ground.
I looked again, they were no more;
I sought the men so proud before,
But they could not be found.
19. Mark thou the upright day by day,
Behold the perfect in his way:
His journey ends in peace.
Destroyed at once shall rebels be;
Cut off from all posterity,
Their very name shall cease.
20. Salvation is from God alone,
Whom as their covert saints have known
When by sore troubles tried;
The Lord Who helped in troubles past
Will save them to the very last,
For they in Him confide.

PSALM 38.



1. In Thy wrath and hot dis-pleas-ure Chas-ten not Thy ser- vant, Lord;



Let Thy mer- cy, with- out meas-ure, Help and peace to me af- ford.

2.

Heavy is my tribulation,
Sore my punishment has been;
Broken by Thine indignation,
I am troubled by my sin.

3.

With my burden of transgression
Heavy laden, overborne,
Humbled low I make confession,
For my folly now I mourn.

4.

Weak and wounded, I implore Thee;
Lord, to me Thy mercy show;
All my prayer is now before Thee,
All my trouble Thou dost know.

5.

Darkness gathers, foes assail me,
But I answer not a word;
All my friends desert and fail me;
Only Thou my cry hast heard.

6.

Lord, in Thee am I confiding;
Thou wilt answer when I call,
Lest my foes, the good deriding,
Triumph in Thy servant's fall.

7.

I am prone to halt and stumble;
Grief and sorrow dwell within;
Shame and guilt my spirit humble;
I am sorry for my sin.

8.

Foes about my soul are closing,
Full of hatred, false and strong;
Choosing good, I find opposing
All who love and do the wrong.

9.

Lord, my God, do not forsake me:
Let me know that Thou art near;
Under Thy protection take me;
As my Saviour now appear.

PSALM 39.

1. With firm re - solve I held my peace And spake not
2. While I was dumb my grief was stirred, My heart grew

ei - ther bad or good, Lest I should ut - ter
hot with thought sup - pressed; The while I mused the

sin - ful thoughts While wick - ed men be - fore me stood.
fire in - creased; Then to the Lord I made re - quest.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 3. Make me, O Lord, to know my end,
Teach me the measure of my days,
That I may know how frail I am
And turn from pride and sinful ways. | 7. Because Thou didst it I was dumb,
I spoke no word of rash complaint;
Remove Thy stroke away from me,
Beneath Thy chastisement I faint. |
| 4. My time is nothing in Thy sight;
Behold, my days are but a span;
Yea, truly at his best estate,
A breath, a fleeting breath, is man. | 8. When Thou for his iniquity
Rebukest and correctest man,
His beauty is consumed away;
How weak his strength, how vain his plan. |
| 5. Man's life is passed in vain desire
If troubled years be spent for gain;
He knows not whose his wealth shall be,
And all his toil is but in vain. | 9. Lord, hear my prayer, regard my cry;
I weep, be Thou my comforter;
I am a stranger here below,
A pilgrim as my fathers were. |
| 6. And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
I have no hope except in Thee.
Let not ungodly men reproach,
From all transgression set me free. | 10. O spare me, Lord, avert Thy wrath,
Deal gently with me, I implore;
That I may yet recover strength
E'er I go hence and be no more. |

PSALM 40 (I).

H. v. D. W.

1. I wai - ted for the Lord my God, Yea, pa - tient - ly drew near,

And He at length in - clined to me, My plea - ding cry to hear.

He took me from de - struc - tion's pit, From out the mir - y clay;

He set my feet up - on a rock, And stead - fast made my way.

2.

A new and joyful song of praise
 My thankful heart He taught,
 A song of glory to our God
 For all that He has wrought.
 And many who behold how good
 The Lord has been to me
 Shall learn to fear, and in His Name
 Their trust henceforth shall be.

3.

O truly blessed is the man
 That on the Lord relies,
 Respecting not the proud, nor such
 As turn aside to lies.
 O Lord my God, how manifold
 The works which Thou hast wrought;
 Ofttimes Thou hast bestowed on us
 Thy care and gracious thought.

4.

Thy works and thoughts most wonderful,
 If I of them would speak,
 Cannot be numbered, and in vain
 To set them forth I seek.
 The offering on the altar burned
 Gives no delight to Thee;
 The hearing ear, the willing heart,
 Thou givest unto me.

5.

Then, O my God, I come, I come,
 Thy purpose to fulfil;
 Thy law is written in my heart,
 'Tis joy to do Thy will.
 Before Thy people I will now
 Thy righteousness proclaim;
 Thou knowest, Lord, I will not cease
 To praise Thy holy Name.

6.

I never have within my heart
 Thy faithfulness concealed,
 But Thy salvation and Thy truth
 To men I have revealed.
 Thy tender mercies, O my Lord,
 Withhold not, I implore;
 But let Thy kindness and Thy truth
 Preserve me evermore.

7.

For countless ills have compassed me;
 My sinful deeds arise;
 Yea, they have overtaken me;
 I dare not raise my eyes.
 My sins are more than I can count
 My heart has failed for grief.
 Be pleased, O Lord, to rescue me;
 O haste to my relief.

8.

Be those who seek to hurt my soul
 Dismayed and put to flight;
 And they themselves be put to shame
 Who in my woe delight.
 Let all who seek Thee now rejoice,
 Yea, glad in Thee abide,
 And, loving Thy salvation, say,
 The Lord be magnified.

PSALM 40 (II).

Selection.

H. v. D. W.

1. I wait-ed for the Lord Most High, And He in-clined to hear my
2. A new and joy-ful song of praise He taught my thank-ful heart to

cry; He took me from de-struction's pit, And from the mi-ry
raise; And ma-ny, see-ing me res-tored; Shall fear the Lord and

clay; Up-on a rock He set my feet, And stead-fast made my way.
trust; And blest are they that trust the Lord, The hum-ble and the just.

3.

O Lord my God, how manifold
Thy wondrous works which I behold,
And all Thy loving, gracious thought
Thou hast bestowed on man.
To count Thy mercies I have sought,
But boundless is their span.

4.

Withhold not Thou Thy grace from me,
O Lord, Thy mercy let me see;
To me Thy loving-kindness show,
Thy truth be still my stay;
Let them preserve me where I go,
And keep me every day.

5.

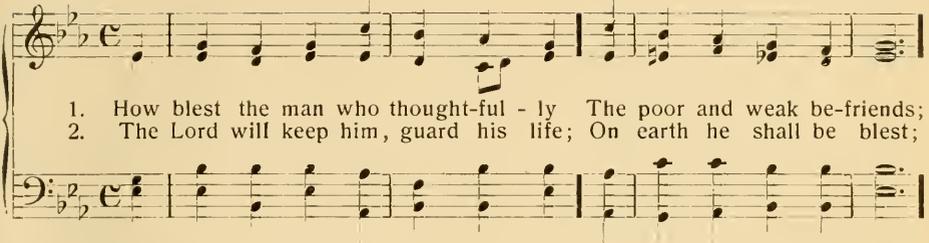
Let all who seek to see Thy face
Be glad and joyful in Thy grace;
Let those who Thy salvation love
For evermore proclaim,
O praise this Lord Who dwells above,
And magnify His Name.

6.

Although I poor and needy be,
The Lord in love takes thought for me;
Thou art my help in time of need,
My Saviour, Lord, art Thou;
Then, O my God, I pray, I plead
Stay not, but save me now.

PSALM 41.

Selection.



1. How blest the man who thought-ful - ly The poor and weak be-friends;
2. The Lord will keep him, guard his life; On earth he shall be blest;



De - liver - ance in the e - vil day To him Je - ho - vah sends.
The Lord will not sur - ren - der him By foes to be dis - tressed.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 3. Upon the bed of suffering
Jehovah will sustain,
And in his sickness God will soothe
The weariness and pain. | 8. Yea, he who was my chosen friend,
In whom I put my trust,
Who ate my bread, now turns in wrath
To crush me in the dust. |
| 4. O Lord, to Thee my cry ascends,
Let me Thy mercy see;
Heat Thou my soul, for I have sinned
I have offended Thee. | 9. Do Thou, Jehovah, show me grace,
And raise me up again.
That I with justice may requite
These base and wicked men. |
| 5. My enemies against me speak,
And they my life have scorned;
They wish my name to pass away,
Unhonored and unmourned. | 10. By this I know assuredly
That I am loved by Thee,
Because my foe does not exult
In triumph over me. |
| 6. My foe, deceitful, visits me,
By seeming kindness led,
His heart intent on gathering
Some hurtful news to spread. | 11. And as for me, in uprightness
Thou dost uphold me well,
And settest me before Thy face
For evermore to dwell. |
| 7. My foes, together whispering,
Their evil plans devise;
Disease, they say, cleaves fast to him;
Laid low, he shall not rise. | 12. Blest be Jehovah, Israel's God
For evermore. Amen.
Let age to age eternally
Repeat His praise. Amen. |

PSALM 42 (I).

Rev. EDWARD A. COLLIER D. D.

L. BOURGEOIS 1551 — STEENHUIS.

1. As the hart when noon is burn - ing Pants for springs whence wa - ters burst,
2. If fond memory seek to bor - row Com - fort from the for - mer years,

So for God my soul is yearn - ing, For the liv - ing God a - thirst:
These but stir a - new my sor - row, O - pen ev - ery fount of tears:

When shall I, a wanderer here, In thy presence, Lord, ap - pear? Dai -
Un - to Zi - on's gates with song, Oh how oft I led the throng, Who

ly by my foes de - ri - ded, Tears they for my food pro - vi - ded.
with joy and praise a - dore Thee, Keep - ing ho - li - day be - fore Thee.

3. Why art thou cast down and fearful?
O my soul, why so dismayed?
Hope in God, and eyes now tearful
Yet shall see His present aid.
Down, o God, my heart is cast,
Till recalling mercies passed;
Then to Thee, my spirit weary
Turns as from a desert dreary.
4. As Thy water-falls resounding,
Deep is calling unto deep:
Over me, Thine all-surrounding
Waves and billows wildly sweep:
Yet the Lord will bless my days,
I, His lovingkindness praise;
And His song, at midnight given,
Be my prayer to God in heaven.
5. Why, oh why doest Thou forget me?
I will say to God, my Rock:
Foes oppress and sore beset me;
With reproaches keen they mock:
Where's thy God, they taunting say,
While I mourn both night and day,
Why, oh why, my God, forget me,
When my cruel foes beset me?
6. Why disquieted within me!
Why art Thou, my soul, cast down!
Hope in God, I yet shall praise Him,
Who with joy my life will crown.
He, my God, whose wondrous grace,
Is the help that cheers my face,
Comforts me, when tears are blinding,
As the hart cool waters finding.

PSALM 42 (II).

Selection.

1. As pants the hart for cool - ing streams When heat - ed in the
2. Why rest - less, why cast - down, my soul? Trust God; He will em-

chase, So longs my soul, O God for Thee, And Thy re - fresh - ing
play His aid for thee, and change these sighs To thankful hymns of

grace. For Thee, my God, the liv - ing God, My thirst - y soul doth
joy. Why rest - less, why cast - down my soul? Hope still, and thou shalt

pine; O when shall I be - hold Thy face, Thou Ma - jes - ty di - vine?
sing The praise of Him who is thy God, The health's e - ter - nal spring.

PSALM 42 (III).

Selection.

H. ERNEST NICHOL.

1. As pants the hart for streams of liv - ing wa - ter,
 2. O Lord my God; o'erwhelmed in deep af - flic - tion,
 3. Thou wilt com - mand Thy ser - vant's con - so - la - tion,
 4. Why, O my soul, art thou cast down with - in me,

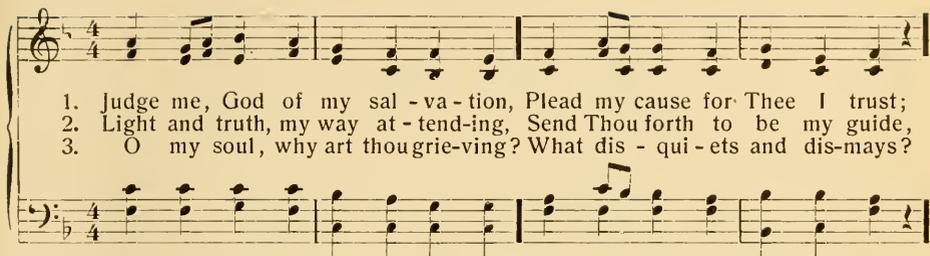
So longs my soul, O liv - ing God, for Thee;
 Far from Thy rest, to Thee I lift my soul;
 Thy lov - ing - kind - ness yet shall cheer my day,
 Why art thou trou - bled and op - pressed with grief?

I thirst for Thee, for Thee my heart is yearn - ing;
 Deep calls to deep and storms of trou - ble thun - der,
 And in the night Thy song shall be my com - fort,
 Hope thou in God, the God of thy sal - va - tion,

When shall I come Thy gra - cious face to see?
 While o'er my head the waves and bil - lows roll.
 God of my life, to Thee I still will pray.
 Hope, and thy God will sure - ly send re - lief.

PSALM 43.

H. v. D. W



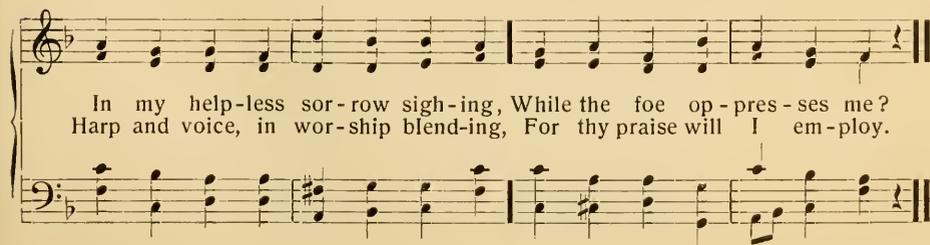
1. Judge me, God of my sal - va - tion, Plead my cause for Thee I trust;
 2. Light and truth, my way at - tend - ing, Send Thou forth to be my guide,
 3. O my soul, why art thou grie - ving? What dis - qui - ets and dis - may?



Hear my ear - nest sup - pli - ca - tion, Save me from my foes un - just;
 Till Thy ho - ly mount as - cend - ing, I with - in Thy house a - bide.
 Hope in God; His help re - ceiv - ing, I shall yet my Sa - viour praise.



In Thy strength a - lone re - ly - ing, Why am I cast off from Thee?
 At Thy sa - cred al - tar bend - ing, God, my God, my boundless joy,



In my help - less sor - row sigh - ing, While the foe op - pres - ses me?
 Harp and voice, in wor - ship blend - ing, For thy praise will I em - ploy.

PSALM 44.

SANKEY.

1. O God, we have heard and our fa - thers have told What won - ders Thou
 2. They gained not the land by the edge of the sword, Their own arm to
 3. Com - mand, and Thy word shall de - liv - er - ance bring, O God, to Thy

didst in the great days of old: The na - tions were crushed and ex -
 them could no safe - ty af - ford; But Thy right hand saved, and the
 cho - sen, for Thou art our King; Through Thee we will sure - ly de -

pelled by Thy hand, Cast out that Thy peo - ple might dwell in their land.
 light of Thy face, Be - cause of Thy fa - vor and won - der - ful grace.
 feat all our foes, Through Thy Name will tri - umph o'er those that op - pose.

4. No trust will I place in my strength 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, Thy people 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 has brought.
 7. Thou makest our neighbors reproach us in pride,
And those that are near us to scoff and deride ;
A by-word the nations have made of our name,
With scorn and derision they put us to shame.
 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, and never forgot
To serve Thee, Jehovah, 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 ?
He knows all our hearts and the secrets within.
 11. We all the day long for Thy sake are consumed ;
Defeated and helpless, to death we are doomed ;
Then why dost Thou tarry? Jehovah, awake,
Nor spurn us forever; arise for our sake.
 12. O why art Thou hiding the light of Thy face,
Forgetting our burden of grief and disgrace?
Our soul is bowed down, yea, we cleave to the dust ;
Rise, help, and redeem us; Thy mercy we trust.
-

PSALM 45.

1. My heart doth o - ver - flow ; A good - ly theme is mine ;

My ea - ger tongue with joy - ful song Doth praise the King di - vine.

Su - preme - ly fair Thou art ; Thy lips with grace o'er - flow ;

His rich - est bles-sings ev - er - more Doth God on Thee be - stow.

2.

Now gird Thee with Thy sword,
 O strong and mighty One,
 In splendid majesty arrayed,
 More glorious than the sun.
 Triumphantly ride forth
 For meekness, truth, and right;
 Thine arm shall gain the victory
 In wondrous deeds of might.

3.

Thy strength shall overcome
 All those that hate the King,
 And under Thy dominion strong
 The nations Thou shalt bring.
 Thy royal throne, o God,
 Forevermore shall stand;
 Eternal truth and justice wield
 The sceptre in Thy hand.

4.

Since Thou art sinless found,
 The Lord, Thy God confessed,
 Anointeth Thee with perfect joy;
 Thou art supremely blest.
 Thy garments breathe of myrrh
 And spices sweet and rare;
 Glad strains of heavenly music ring
 Throughout Thy palace fair.

5.

Amid Thy glorious train
 Kings' daughters waiting stand;
 And fairest gems bedeck Thy bride,
 The queen at Thy right hand.
 O Royal Bride, give heed,
 And to my words attend;
 For Christ the King forsake the world
 And every former friend.

6.

Thy beauty and thy grace
 Shall then delight the King;
 He only is thy rightful Lord,
 To Him thy worship bring.
 To thee, since thou art His,
 Great honor shall be shown:
 The rich shall bring their gifts to thee,
 Thy glory they shall own.

7.

Enthroned in royal state,
 All glorious thou shalt dwell,
 With garments fair, inwrought with gold,—
 The Church He loveth well.
 And they that honor thee
 Shall in thy train attend,
 And to the palace of the King,
 Shall joyfully ascend.

8.

O King of royal race,
 Thy sons of heavenly birth
 Thou wilt endow with kingly gifts
 As princes in the earth.
 Thy Name shall be proclaimed
 Through all succeeding days,
 And all the nations of the earth
 Shall give Thee endless praise.

PSALM 46 (I).

MARTIN LUTHER.

1. God is our ref - uge and our strength, A hel - per ev - er near us ;
We will not fear though earth be moved. For God is nigh to cheer us.

Al-though the moun-tains quake And earth's foun-dations shake, Though an - gry

bil-lows roar And break a-against the shore, Our mighty God will hear us.

2.

God's city is forever blest
With living waters welling ;
Since God is there she stands unmoved
'Mid tumults round her swelling.
God speaks and all is peace,
From war the nations cease.
The Lord of Hosts is nigh,
Our fathers' God Most High
Is our eternal dwelling.

3.

Behold what God has done on earth :
His wrath brings desolation,
His grace, commanding wars to cease,
Brings peace to every nation.
Be still, for He is Lord,
By all the earth adored.
The Lord of Hosts is nigh,
Our fathers' God Most High
Is our strong habitation.

PSALM 46 (II).

Holland.

1. God is our ref-uge and our strength, Our ev - er present aid; And

therefore though the earth remove, We will not be afraid: Though hills amidst the

seas be cast, Though foaming wa - ters roar; Yea, though the migh - ty

bil-lows shake The mountains on the shore, The mountains on the shore.

2. A river flows whose streams make glad
The city of our God.
The holy place wherein the Lord
Most High has 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. (*bis*)

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 in on our side,
Our safety to secure;
The God of Jacob is for us
A refuge strong and sure. (*bis*)

4. O come, behold what wondrous works
Jehovah's hand has wrought;
Come, see what desolation great
He on the earth has brought.
To utmost ends of all the earth
He causes war to cease;
The weapons of the strong destroyed,
He makes abiding peace. (*bis*)

5. Be still and know that I am God,
O'er all exalted high;
The subject 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. (*bis*)

PSALM 47.

Slow.

1. Re - jice, ye peo - ple, hom - age give; To God with voice of
2. He put - teth na - tions un - der us And ma - keth us tri -

tri - umph sing; He ru - leth in dread ma - jes - ty,
um - phant stand; He giv - eth for our her - it - age

The great, the u - ni - ver - sal King.
His prom - ised rest, a good - ly 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. Our God is King of all the earth;
With thoughtful heart His praise make known.
O'er all the nations God doth reign,
Exalted on His holy throne.
5. To praise and serve our covenant God
The princes of the earth draw nigh;
All kingly powers belong to Him;
He is exalted, God Most High.

PSALM 48.

Slow.

1. The Lord is great; with worthy praise Proclaim His power, His Name con - fess,

With - in the cit - y of our God, Up - on His mount of ho - li - ness.

2.

Mount Zion, glorious and fair,
Gives joy to people in all lands;
The city of the mighty King
In majesty securely stands.

3.

Within her dwellings for defense
Our God has made His presence known,
And hostile kings, in sudden fear,
Have fled as ships by tempests blown.

4.

With our own eyes we have beheld
What oft our fathers told before,
That God Who in His Zion dwells
Will keep her safely evermore.

5.

Within Thy temple's sacred courts,
With loving and adoring thought,
We contemplate Thy grace, O God,
And all Thy deeds with mercy fraught.

6.

Where'er Thy Name, O God, is known,
Where'er Thy glorious fame extends,
There also is Thy praise proclaimed,
Far as the earth's remotest ends.

7.

Thy hand is full of righteousness:
Let Zion's gladness then be great,
And let her daughters sing for joy
And all Thy judgments celebrate.

8.

Encompass Zion, count her towers,
And mark her strong defenses well;
Consider all her palaces,
And to your sons her glory tell.

9.

This mighty God forever lives
Our God and Saviour to abide;
And till our pilgrim days shall end
Will ever be our faithful guide.

PSALM 49.

1. Hear this, all ye peo - ple, hear; Earth's in - hab - it -

ants give ear; All of high and low de - gree,

Rich and poor, give heed to me.

2. Truth with all my heart I seek,
And my mouth shall wisdom speak;
Hearken while in lyric strain
I make hidden wisdom plain.
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. If from death one would be free ,
And corruption never see ,
Costly is life's ransom price ,
Far beyond all sacrifice.
 6. Dust to dust , the mortal dies ,
Both the foolish and the wise ;
None forever can remain ;
Each must leave his hoarded gain.
 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 ,
Like the lowly beast he dies.
 9. Though such folly mark their way ,
Men approve of what they say ;
Death their shepherd , they the sheep
He within his fold will keep.
 10. O'er them soon shall rule the just ,
All their beauty turn to dust ;
God my waiting soul shall save ,
He will raise me from the grave.
 11. Let no fear disturb your peace
Though one's house and wealth increase ;
Death shall end his fleeting day ,
He shall carry naught away.
 12. Though in life he wealth attained ,
Though the praise of men he gained ,
He shall join those gone before ,
Where the light shall shine no more.
 13. Crowned with honor though he be ,
Highly gifted , strong and free ,
If he be not truly wise ,
Man is like the beast that dies.
-

PSALM 50.

H. V. D. W.

1. The migh - ty God, Je - ho - vah, speaks And calls the earth from

sea to sea; From beau - teous Zi - on God shines forth, He

comes and will not si - lent be; De - vour - ing flame be -

fore Him goes, And dark the tem - pest round Him grows.

2.

He calls aloud to heaven and earth
 That He may justly judge His own;
 My chosen 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, thy covenant God, am I.
 I do not spurn thy sacrifice;
 Thine offerings are before Mine eyes.

4.

I will receive from out thy fold
 No offering for My holy shrine;
 The cattle on a thousand hills
 And all the forest beasts are Mine;
 Each mountain bird to Me is known,
 Whatever roams 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.
 Why should I aught of thee receive,
 My thirst or hunger to relieve?

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;
 Deliverance I will send to thee,
 And praises thou shalt give to Me.

7.

Thus speaks the Lord to wicked men:
 My statutes why do ye declare?
 Why take My covenant in your mouth,
 Since ye for wisdom do not care?
 For ye My holy words profane
 And cast them from you in disdain.

8.

Ye have consented with the thief,
 Ye have partaken with the vile,
 Your mouths to evil words ye give,
 Your tongues proclaim deceit and guile,
 Ye glory in your brother's shame,
 Your mother's son do ye defame.

9.

Thus have ye done; I silence kept,
 And this has been your secret thought,
 That I was wholly as yourselves,
 To take your evil deeds as nought;
 I will reprove you and array
 Your deeds before your eyes this day.

10.

Consider this, who God forget,
 Lest I destroy with none to free.
 Who offers sacrifice of thanks,
 He glorifies and honors Me.
 To him who orders well his way
 Salvation free I will display.

PSALM 51 (I).

H. v. D. W.

1. God be mer - ci - - ful to me, On Thy grace I

rest my plea, Plen - teous in com - pas - sion Thou,

Blot out my trans - gres - sions now; Wash me, make me

pure with - in; 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 judgment 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 silent lips, O Lord,
And my mouth shall praise accord.
7. Not the formal sacrifice
Hath acceptance in Thine eyes;
Broken hearts are in Thy sight
More than sacrificial rite;
Contrite spirit, pleading cries,
Thou, O God, wilt not despise.
8. Prosper Zion in Thy grace
And her broken walls replace;
Then our righteous sacrifice
Shall delight Thy holy eyes;
Free-will offerings, gladly made,
On Thine altar shall be laid.

PSALM 51 (II).

Selection.

1. Lord, to me com - pas-sion show, As thy ten - der mer-cies flow;

In thy vast and bound - less grace, My trans-gres-sions all e - rase;

Wash me whol - ly from my sins, Cleanse me from my guil - ty stains.

2. For my great transgression lies
Ever present to my eyes;
I have sinned 'gainst thee alone,
In thy sight this evil done;
That thy judgment may be clear,
And thy speaking just appear.
3. Lo, conceived was I in sin,
Born unholy and unclean;
Yet thou dost desire to find
Truth sincere within the mind,
And thou wilt within my heart
Wisdom unto me impart.
4. Wash from every guilty stain,
Cleanse with hyssop, make me clean;
Then from all pollution free,
Whiter than the snow I'll be.
Let me hear joy's cheering tones,
Making glad these broken bones.

PSALM 52.

1. O migh-ty man, why wilt thou boast Thy-self in hate-ful cru-el - ty,

When God Al-migh - ty is most kind, And ev - er mer - ci - ful is He?

2. Thy tongue deviseth wickedness,
A weapon treacherous and keen;
Thou lovest evil more than good,
And falsehood in thy sight is clean.
3. Since, O thou false, deceitful tongue,
In deadly words thou findest joy,
The Lord shall pluck thee from thy place
And all thy wickedness destroy.
4. The good, confirmed in godly fear,
The pride and folly shall confess
Of those who make not God their strength,
But trust in wealth and wickedness.
5. I put my trust in God alone,
Forevermore I trust His grace,
And like the trees within His courts
I flourish in a favored place.
6. With endless thanks, O Lord, to Thee,
Thy wondrous works will I proclaim,
And in the presence of Thy saints
Will ever hope in Thy good Name.

PSALM 53.

1. Fools in their heart have said, There is no God of might;
2. God looked from heaven in vain On all the hu - man race,

Cor - rupt are they and base their deeds, In e - vil they de - light.
To see if a - ny un - der - stood, If a - ny sought His face.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1. They all are gone aside,
Corruption doth abound;
There is not one that doeth good,
Not even one is found. | 4. Yea, God will put to shame
And make them flee away;
For He will cast them off in wrath
And fill them with dismay. |
| 2. These men of evil deeds,
Will they no knowledge gain,
Who feed upon my people's woes,
And prayer to God disdain? | 5. O would that Israel's help
Were out of Zion come!
O would that God might early bring
His captive people home! |
| 3. The day is drawing nigh
When they shall fear and quail;
For God shall scatter and destroy
Those who His saints assail. | 6. When God from distant lands
His exiled ones shall bring,
His people shall exultant be,
And gladly they shall sing. |
-

PSALM 54.

H. V. D. W.

1. O save me by Thy Name And judge me in Thy might; O
 2. Lo, God my hel - per is, The Lord, my migh - ty friend; He
 3. From trou - bles and from woes Thou hast de - liv - ered me, The

God, now grant my ur - gent claim, Ac - cep - tance in Thy sight. Strong
 shall re - quite my en - e - mies, Their just des - truc - tion send. My
 o - ver - throw of all my foes Hast gi - ven me to see.

foes a - gainst me rise, Op - pres - sors seek my soul, Who set not
 sa - cri - fice of praise To Thee I free - ly bring; My thanks, O

God, be - fore their eyes, Nor own His just con - trol.
 Lord, to Thee I raise And of Thy good - ness sing.

PSALM 55.

1. Je - ho - vah, to my prayer give ear, Nor hide Thee
2. My en - e - mies lift up their voice, The vi - o-

from my cry; At - tend my sad com - plaint, and
lent op - press; To do me wrong my foes re-

hear My rest - less moan and sigh.
joice, And love my soul's dis - tress.

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. O Lord, their malice recompense,
 Their wicked tongues confound,
 For in the city violence
 And bitter strife abound.
7. They walk her walls both night and day,
 Within all vices meet;
 Oppression, fraud, and crime hold sway,
 Nor leave the crowded street.
8. No foreign foe provokes alarm,
 But enemies within;
 May God destroy their power to harm
 And recompense their sin.
9. On God alone my soul relies,
 And He will soon relieve;
 The Lord will hear my plaintive cries
 At morning, noon, and eve.
10. He has redeemed my soul in peace,
 From conflict set me free;
 My many foes are made to cease,
 And strive no more with me.
11. The living God in righteousness
 Will recompense with shame
 The men who, hardened by success,
 Forget to fear His Name.
12. All treacherous friends who overreach
 And break their plighted troth,
 Who hide their hate with honeyed speech,
 With such the Lord is wroth.
13. Upon the Lord thy burden cast,
 To Him bring all thy care;
 He will sustain and hold thee fast,
 And give thee strength to bear.
14. God will not let His saints be moved;
 Protected, they shall see
 Their foes cut off and sin reproved;
 O God, I trust in Thee.

PSALM 56.

CRÜGER.

1. O God, be mer - ci - ful, Be mer - ci - ful to me,

For man, with con - stant hate, Would fain my ru - in see.

My ma - ny en - e - mies, A - gainst me proud - ly fight ;

To o - ver - whelm my soul They watch from morn to night.

2. What time I am afraid
I put my trust in Thee ;
In God I rest, and praise
His word, so rich and free.
In God I put my trust,
I neither doubt nor fear,
For man can never harm
With God my helper near.
 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 right ?
O God of righteousness,
Destroy them in Thy might.
 4. Thou knowest all my woes ;
O treasure Thou my tears ;
Are they not in Thy book,
Where all my life appears ?
My foes shall backward turn
When I appeal to Thee,
For this I surely know,
That God is still for me.
 5. In God, the Lord, I rest,
His word of grace I praise,
His promise stands secure,
Nor fear nor foe dismays.
In God I put my trust,
I neither doubt nor fear,
For man can never harm
With God my helper near.
 6. Upon me are Thy vows,
O God, in Whom I live ;
The sacrifice of praise
To Thee I now will give.
For Thou hast saved from death,
From falling kept me free,
That in the light of life
My walk may be with Thee.
-

PSALM 57.

1. O God, be mer - ci - ful to me; My soul for
2. To God, Most High shall rise to my prayer, To God Who

ref - uge comes to Thee; Be - neath Thy wings I sal-
makes my wants His care; From heaven He will sal-

safe will stay Un - til these trou - bles pass a - way.
va - tion send, And me from ev - ery foe de - fend.

3.

Great foes and fierce my soul alarm,
Inflamed with rage and strong to harm,
But God, from heaven His dwelling-place,
Will rescue me with truth and grace.

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.

5.

My soul is grieved because my foes
With treacherous plans my way inclose;
But from the snares that they devise
Their own undoing shall arise.

6.

My heart is steadfast, O my King,
My heart is tuned Thy praise to sing.
Awake, my soul, and swell the song;
Let vibrant harp the notes prolong.

7.

Yea, I will early wake and sing,
A thankful hymn to Thee will bring;
For unto heaven Thy mercies rise,
Thy truth is lofty as 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 58.

H. v. D. W.

1. Do ye, O men, speak righteousness And up-right judgment mete?
2. The God of ven-geance will des-troy The wick-ed from His sight;

Nay, in your hearts is wick-ed-ness, And in your hands de- ceit.
The Lord will bring to nought their power And scat- ter all their might.

The wick-ed, from their ear- liest days, In sin are gone as- tray,
The good shall tri- umph and re- joice, And this shall be confessed:

With for-ward heart, in fool- ish pride, From wis- dom turned a- way.
On earth the God of jus- tice reigns, And right-eous- ness is blessed.

PSALM 59.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Pro-tect and save me, O my God, From foes that seek my life,

And set me high, se - cure a - bove The ri - sing tide of strife.

The wor - kers of in - i - qui - ty A - gainst me lie in

wait; Though I am in - no - cent, O Lord, They

gath - er in their hate. They gath - er in their hate.

2. Behold their wickedness, O Lord;
 To help me, O awake;
 Lord God of Hosts, Thou, Israel's God,
 Arise, and vengeance take.
 My enemies with deadly rage
 Renew their fierce attack;
 They think the Lord will not regard,
 But Thou wilt turn them back.

3. O God, my strength, on Thee I wait,
 To Thee for refuge flee;
 My God with mercy will defend,
 Triumphant I shall be.
 O God, our shield, let wickedness
 And pride be put to shame,
 Till all shall know that Thou dost rule
 And all shall fear Thy Name.

4. Let wickedness that raged in power
 Now rage in impotence;
 But I will glory in Thy strength,
 My refuge and defense.
 When all the night of woe is past
 And morning dawns at length,
 Then I shall praise Thy grace, O God,
 My refuge and my strength.

5. To Thee, O God most merciful,
 My thankful song I raise;
 My might, my strong, secure abode,
 I will proclaim Thy praise.

PSALM 60.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. O God, Thou hast re - ject - ed us, And hast af - flict - ed sore;

Thou hast been an - gry, but in grace O once a - gain re - store.

Lo, Thou hast torn and rent our land, Thy judg - ments dread ap -

pall; O heal her shat - tered strength be - fore She

tot - ter to her fall. She tot - ter to her fall.

2. Though ways of trial and distress
 Thy people Thou hast led;
 A bitter cup Thou givest us
 Of misery and dread.
 A glorious banner Thou hast given
 To those who fear Thy Name.
 A banner to display abroad,
 And thus the truth proclaim.

 3. That Thy beloved may be saved
 And from their foes set free,
 Help with the might of Thy right hand;
 In mercy answer me.
 God in His holiness hath said:
 I will triumphant be;
 All heathen lands I claim as Mine,
 And they shall bow to Me.

 4. Now, therefore, who will lead us on
 Sin's strongholds to possess?
 No longer cast us off, O God,
 But give our hosts success.
 Give Thou Thy help against the foe,
 For help of man is vain;
 Through God we shall do valiantly,
 The victory He shall gain.
-

PSALM 61.

Slow.

H. v. D. W.

1. O God, re - gard my hum - ble plea; I can - not be so
 2. In Thee my soul hath shel - ter found, And Thou hast been from
 3. For Thou, O God, my vows hast heard, On me the her - it -
 4. Be - fore Thy face shall I a - bide; O God, Thy truth and

far from Thee But Thou wilt hear my cry. When
 foes a - round The tower to which I flee. With -
 age con - ferrèd Of those that fear Thy Name. A
 grace pro - vide To guard me in the way; So

I by trou - ble am dis - tress'd, Then lead me on the
 in Thy house will I a - bide; My ref - uge sure, what -
 blest a - noint - ing Thou dost give, And Thou wilt make me
 I will make Thy prai - ses known, And, hum - bly bend - ing

Rock to rest That high - er is than I.
 e'er be - tide, Thy shel - ter - ing wings shall be.
 ev - er live, Thy prai - ses to pro - claim.
 at Thy throne, My vows will dai - ly pay.

PSALM 62.

H. v. D. W.

1. My soul in si-lence waits for God, My Sa-viour He has proved;
2. My soul, in si-lence wait for God; He is my help ap-proved;

He on-ly is my rock and tower, I nev-er shall be moved.
He on-ly is my rock and tower, And I shall not be moved.

My en-e-mies my ru-in seek, They plct with fraud and guile;
My hon-or is se-secure with God. My Sa-viour He is known;

De-keit-ful, they pre-tend to bless, But in-ward-ly re-vile.
My ref-uge and my rock of strength Are found in God a-lone.

3. On Him, ye people, evermore
Rely with confidence;
Before Him pour ye out your heart,
For God is our defense.
For surely men are helpers vain,
The high and the abased;
Yea, lighter than a breath are they
When in the balance placed.

4. Trust not in harsh oppression's power
Nor in unrighteous gain;
If wealth increase, yet on your gold
Ye set your hearts in vain.
For God has spoken o'er and o'er,
And unto me has shown,
That saving power and lasting strength
Belong to Him alone.

PSALM 63.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. O Lord, my God, most ear - nest - ly My heart would seek Thy face,

With - in Thy hò - ly house once more To see Thy glo - rious grace.

A - part from Thee I long and thirst, And nought can sat - is -

fy; I wan - der in a des - ert land Where

all the streams are dry, Where all the streams are dry.

2. The loving-kindness of my God
 Is more than life to me;
 So I will bless Thee while I live
 And lift my prayer to Thee.
 In Thee my soul is satisfied,
 My darkness turns to light,
 And joyful meditations fill
 The watches of the night.

3. My Saviour, 'neath Thy sheltering wings
 My soul delights to dwell;
 Still closer to Thy side I press,
 For near Thee all is well.
 My soul shall conquer every foe,
 Upholden by Thy hand;
 Thy people shall rejoice in God,
 Thy saints in glory stand.

PSALM 64.

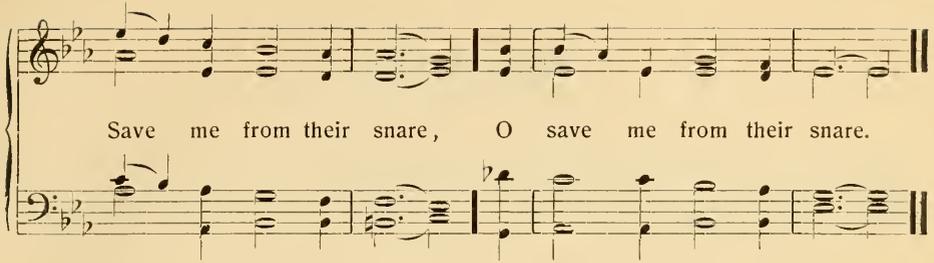
GEO. C. STEBBINS.

Hear, Lord, the voice of my com-plaint, Pre-serve my life from fear,

Hide me from plot-ting en - ne-mies And e - vil crowd-ing near.

The wor - kers of in - i - qui - ty Their dead - ly shafts pre-

pare; They aim at me their treach-erous words; O,



Save me from their snare, O save me from their snare.

2. The wicked in their base designs
 Grow arrogant and bold;
 Conspiring secretly they think
 That God will not behold;
 They search out more iniquity,
 Their thoughts and plans are deep,
 But God will smite, for He is near
 His saints to guard and keep.

3. The wicked, by their sins o'ercome,
 Shall soon be brought to shame;
 The hand of God shall yet appear,
 And all shall fear His Name.
 The just shall triumph in the Lord,
 Their trust shall be secure,
 And endless glory then shall crown
 The upright and the pure.

PSALM 65.

1. Praise waits for Thee in Zi - on; All men shall worship there

And pay their vows be - fore Thee, O God Who hear - est prayer.

Our sins rise up a - gainst us, Pre - vail - ing day by day,

But Thou wilt show us mer - cy And take their guilt a - way.

2. How blest the man Thou callest
 And bringest near to Thee,
That in Thy courts forever
 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 wondrous deeds of might.
In all earth's habitations,
 On all the boundless sea,
Man finds no sure reliance,
 No peace, apart from Thee.

 4. Thy might sets fast the mountains;
 Strength girds Thee evermore
To calm the raging peoples
 And still the ocean's roar.
Thy majesty and greatness
 Are through all lands confessed,
And joy on earth Thou sendest
 Afar, from east to west.

 5. To bless the earth Thou sendest
 From Thy abundant store
The waters of the spring-time,
 Enriching it once more.
The seed by Thee provided
 Is sown o'er hill and plain,
And Thou with gentle showers
 Dost bless the springing grain.

 6. The year with good Thou crownest,
 The earth Thy mercy fills,
The wilderness is fruitful,
 And joyful are the hills.
With corn the vales are covered,
 The flocks in pastures graze;
All nature joins in singing
 A joyful song of praise.
-

PSALM 66 (I).

1. All lands, to God in joy - ful sounds, Al - oft your voi - ces raise ; Sing

forth the hon - or of his Name, And glorious make His praise. Say ye to God, How

ter - ri - ble In all Thy works art Thou! To Thee Thy foes by

Thy great power Shall be constrained to bow, Shall be constrained to bow.

2.

Yea, all the earth shall worship Thee,
 And unto Thee shall sing;
 To Thy great Name shall songs of joy
 With loud hosannas ring.
 O come, behold the works of God,
 His mighty doings see;
 In dealing with the sons of men
 Most wonderful is He. (*bis*)

3.

He led in safety through the flood
 The people of His choice;
 He turned the sea to solid ground;
 In Him let us rejoice.
 He rules forever by His might,
 His eyes the nations try;
 Let not the proud rebellious ones
 Exalt themselves on high. (*bis*)

4.

O all ye peoples, bless our God,
 Aloud proclaim His praise,
 Who safely holds our soul in life,
 And steadfast makes our ways.
 Thou, Lord, hast proved and tested us
 As silver tried by fire;
 Thy hand has made our burden great
 And thwarted our desire. (*bis*)

5.

Through pain and trouble Thou hast led,
 And humbled all our pride;
 But, in the end, to liberty
 And wealth Thy hand did guide.
 Here in Thy house I give to Thee
 The life that Thou dost bless,
 And pay the solemn vows I made
 When I was in distress. (*bis*)

6.

Come, ye that fear the Lord, and hear
 What He has done for me;
 My cry for help is turned to praise,
 For He has set me free.
 If in my heart I sin regard,
 My prayer He will not hear;
 But truly God has heard my voice,
 My prayer has reached His ear. (*bis*)

7.

O let the Lord, our gracious God,
 Forever blessed be,
 Who has not turned my prayer from Him,
 Nor yet His grace from me.
 O let the Lord, our gracious God,
 Forever blessed be,
 Who has not turned my prayer from Him,
 Nor yet His grace from me. (*bis*)

PSALM 66 (II).

Rev. EDWARD A. COLLIER D. D.

L. BOURGEOIS 1551 — STEENHUIS.

1. Raise all ye lands to God your voi-ces, Sing forth the glo-ry of His Name;

His migh-ty deeds as King of ar-mies In ac-cents full of praise proclaim.

Say ye to God in a-do-ra-tion: Thy works, how ter-ri-ble are they!

Thine enemies yield to Thee, though try-ing, The greatness of Thy power and sway.

2. Lord, all the earth shall bow before Thee,
And praises to Thy Name shall bring;
Yea, with Thy mighty works and wonders
Make all the gates of Zion ring!
Come and behold with admiration
What God hath wrought, His doings see;
In dealing with our race and kindred,
A God most terrible is He!
 3. He checked the sea's tempestuous foaming,
He stilled the angry billows roar,
As on dry land His people passing,
Rejoiced to see their perils o'er.
Almighty God, He rules forever;
His piercing eyes the nations try;
No proud rebellious one shall ever
Prevail against our God most High!
 4. Bless, bless our God, o all ye peoples!
Proclaim His praises far and wide;
Our soul in life He safely keepeth,
And suffereth not our feet to slide.
Thou, o our God, hast proved us often;
Yea, Thou hast tried us o'er and o'er
As silver; in the net hast brought us,
And laid on us a burden sore.
 5. Oft o'er our heads our foes were riding;
Through fire and water we have passed
But Thou into a place of plenty
Hast brought Thy people home at last.
My vows I'll pay, as I have spoken,
Burnt-offering to Thee I'll bring,
Which in distress my lips have promised;
And ever of Thy mercy sing.
 6. Burnt-offerings of the best of cattle
I gladly to Thy courts will bring;
The choicest incense of Thine altars
I'll make to Thee an offering.
Come, hear all ye that fear Jehovah,
What He has done unto my soul:
He heard my cry to Him in trouble,
And so my tongue did Him extol.
 7. If in my heart I sin do cherish,
The Lord will hide from me His face;
But to my prayer my God attended,
And satisfied me with His grace.
O blessed be the Lord, our Helper,
Who hath not turned my prayer away;
Who hath not turned from me His mercy:
O blessed be the Lord for aye!
-

PSALM 67.

1. O God, to us show mer - cy And bless us in Thy

grace; Cause Thou to shine up - on us The

bright - ness of Thy face; That so Thy way most

ho - ly On earth may soon be known, And

un - to ev - ery peo - ple Thy sa - ving grace be shown.

2.

O God, let all men praise Thee,
 Let all the nations sing,
 In every land let praises
 And songs of gladness ring;
 For Thou shalt judge the people
 In truth and righteousness,
 And through the earth the nations
 Shall Thy just rule confess.

3.

O God, let people praise Thee,
 Lett all the nations sing,
 For earth in rich abundance
 To us her fruit shall bring.
 The Lord our God shall bless us
 Our God shall blessing send;
 And all the earth shall fear Him
 To its remotest end.

PSALM 68 (I).

Rev. EDWARD A. COLLIER D. D.

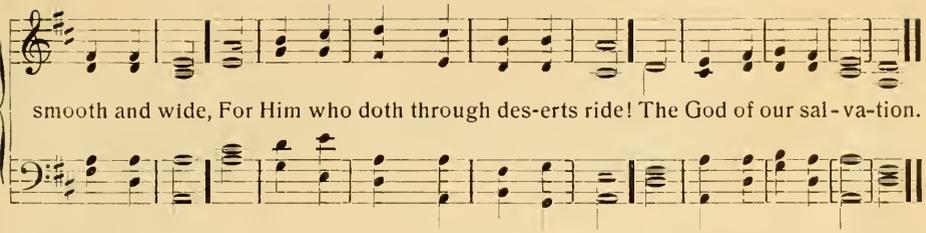
MATTHEUS GREITNER 1539 — STEENHUIS.

1. O God, a-rise! and by Thy might Let all Thy foes be put to flight, With

those that e-vil cher-ish: Drive them as smoke be-fore Thine ire; As wax is mol-ten

by the fire, Let all that hate Thee per-ish. But let Thy saints with glad acclaim Sing

prai-ses to Thy ho-ly name, And cry with ex-ul-ta-tion. Cast up a high-way



smooth and wide, For Him who doth through des-erts ride! The God of our sal-va-tion.

2. A father of the fatherless,
A judge of widows in distress
Is God, where He abideth.
To those in solitude who live,
He doth a happy household give,
In homes that He provideth.
The captives He from prison doth bring,
And prosper them, that they may sing
Of Him and His salvation.
But they, who wickedly rebel,
He causeth in His wrath to dwell
In lands of desolation.
3. When Thou, O God, didst lead the way,
Before Thy people day by day,
In pathless wilds assembled,
Earth shook with fear; the heavens were bowed
Before Thy presence in the cloud;
The base of Sinai trembled.
Thou, God, didst send a plenteous rain,
To cheer Thy weary parched domain,
With blessing overflowing.
Thy people dwelt therein and shared
Thy goodness for Thy poor prepared,
The gifts of Thy bestowing.
4. The Lord Himself gave forth the word;
From hosts of women was it heard
How He to victory guided:
And they who tarried, when in dread
Defeated kings of armies fled,
At home the spoils divided.
When ye among the sheepfolds rest,
No longer by your foes distressed,
There shall to you be given
The beauty of a dove, arrayed
In silver-white, with wings o'erlaid
With golden rays from heaven.
5. When God smote kings that here had been,
It was as when the snow was seen
In Zalmon's dark recesses.
O mighty Bashan, though so high,
Why look askance with envious eye
On Zion that He blesses!
Of all the mountains far and near,
Mount Zion is to God most dear,
All other hills excelling.
In this the Lord delight doth take,
And this He hath desired to make
Forevermore His dwelling.
6. God's chariots, on His peoples' side
Are myriads, myriads multiplied,
With Him among them dwelling,
As once He dwelt with veiled face
In Sinai as His holy place,
In glory all excelling.
Thou hast ascended gloriously,
And captive led captivity;
Thine arm hath brought salvation.
They come with gifts who did rebel,
That God The Lord with them may dwell
And be their consolation.
7. Blest be the Lord, for us He cares
And day by day our burden bears,
The God of our salvation.
God is to us a God of love,
Who sends deliverance from above
From death and desolation.
But those who will in sin delight,
He will with swift destruction smite,
And make His saints victorious;
Yea, them I'll bring — He saith to me —
From lands remote, from depths of sea,
And make thy triumph glorious.
8. My God, my King, Thou God of grace,
They saw Thine entrance to Thy place
Of holy habitation.
The singers led, and then a throng
Of minstrel maidens came with song
And timbrels' jubilation.
O bless ye God, your praises bring,
Amid the congregation sing,
Jehovah's praises voicing.
The praises of the Lord recount,
All ye that spring from Israel's fount,
Always in God rejoicing.
9. Oh sing, ye kingdoms, far and wide
To Him that on the heavens doth ride,
And speaketh as with thunder.
Ascribe ye power to God, whose might
The heavens reveal by day and night
In every flaming wonder.
Though fearful in His holy place,
With joy the saints behold His grace
And glory all transcending.
Oh God, Thy peoples' strength confessed,
Thou givest power. Let God be blessed
To ages never ending.

PSALM 68 (II).

H. v. D. W.

1. Let God a - rise and by His might Let all His foes be

put to flight; But, o ye righteous glad - ly sing, Ex - ult be - fore your

God and King. Je - ho - vah's prai - ses sound a - broad, Re-

joice be - fore the liv - ing God; Pre - pare the way that

He may come And make the des - ert pla - ces bloom.

2.

A father of the fatherless,
A judge of widows in distress,
Is God, the God of boundless grace,
Who dwells within His holy place.
God frees the captive and He sends
The blessedness of home and friends.
And only those in darkness stay
Who will not trust Him and obey.

3.

God saved His people from distress
And led them through the wilderness;
Then mountains trembled in their place,
The heavens were bowed before His face.
With copious showers Thou didst assuage
The thirsting of Thy heritage;
Thy congregation dwelt secure;
Thou, God, art gracious to the poor.

4.

The Lord sent forth His mighty word,
And shouts of victory were heard;
The women came, a mighty throng,
To join the glad triumphant song.
When God His chosen people led,
The kings and armies turned and fled;
The hosts of God victorious fought,
And home their spoils and trophies brought.

5.

God's people rested, free from care,
In glorious peace and beauty fair;
Their mighty King did overthrow
The hostile kings like driven snow.
All mountains unto God belong,
But Zion's holy mountains strong
Above them all the Lord loves well,
And there He will forever dwell.

6.

Great hosts to holy wars have trod,
The armies of the living God;
Among them He reveals His face,
The God of justice and of grace.
Thou hast ascended up on high
And captive led captivity;
They come with gifts, who did rebel,
That with them God the Lord might dwell.

7.

Blest be the Lord! For us He cares
And daily all our burden bears;
Our God is mighty, strong to save;
Jehovah frees us from the grave.
God's unrelenting enemies
No peace shall find in earth or seas;
His people shall triumphant go
Victorious over every foe.

8.

With glorious pomp our King and God
Has entered into His abode
With sacred minstrelsy and song,
While maidens with their timbrels throng.
Assemble ye before His face,
All ye that spring from Israel's race;
Ye chosen tribes, with one accord
Come ye, and bless your God, the Lord.

9.

O Zion, 'tis thy God's command
That thou in strength securely stand;
O God, confirm and strengthen still,
Thy purposes in us fulfil.
O Thou, Whose glorious temple stands
In Zion, famed through heathen lands,—
Kings shall Thy power and glory see,
And bring their presents unto Thee.

10.

Thou wilt rebuke the fierce and strong
Who hate the right and choose the wrong,
And scatter those who peace abhor,
The nations that delight in war.
The heathen princes yet shall flee
From idols and return to Thee;
Earth's sinful and benighted lands
To God shall soon stretch out their hands.

11.

Praise God and sing His matchless worth;
Ye kings and kingdoms of the earth;
He dwells within the heavenly height,
And utters forth His voice of might.
Ascribe ye strength to God on high;
His might transcendent fills the sky;
His glory and omnipotence
Remain His people's sure defense.

12.

Forth from Thy dwelling-place, O God.
Thine awful glory shines abroad;
Thy people's strength is all from Thee;
Blest be Thy Name eternally.

PSALM 68 (III).

Selection.

1. O Lord, Thou hast as - cend - ed On high in might to reign;

Cap - tiv - i - ty Thou lea - dest A cap - tive in Thy train.

Rich gifts to Thee are of - fered By men who did re - bel,

rit.
Who pray that now Je - ho - vah Their God with them may dwell.

2.

Blest be the Lord Who daily
Our heavy burden bears,
The God of our salvation
Who for His people cares.
Our God is near to help us,
Our God is strong to save;
The Lord alone is able
To ransom from the grave.

3.

Sing unto God, ye nations,
Ye kingdoms of the earth;
Sing unto God, all people,
And praise His matchless worth.
He rides in royal triumph
Upon the heavens abroad;
He speaks, the mountains tremble
Before the voice of God.

4.

All glory, might, and honor
Ascribe to God on high;
His arm protects His people
Who on His power rely.
Forth from Thy holy dwelling
Thine awful glories shine;
Thou strengthenest Thy people;
Unending praise be Thine.

PSALM 69 (I).

PART I.

1. Save me, O God, be - cause the floods Come in up - on my soul ;
 2. The foes who hate me un - pro - voked Are strong and still in - crease,
 3. For - bid, O God, our covenant God, That those who seek Thy face
 4. It is my zeal for Thine a - bode That has con - sumed my life ;
 5. The men who sit with - in the gate With slan - der do me wrong ;

I sink in depths where none can stand, Deep wa - ters o'er me roll.
 Though to dis - arm their en - mi - ty My right I yield for peace.
 Should see Thy ser - vant put to shame And share in my dis - grace.
 Reproached by those re - proaching Thee, I suf - fer in the strife.
 And they who lin - ger at their cups Make me their jest and song.

My con - stant call - ing wea - ries me, My throat is parched and dried ;
 O God, my fol - ly and my sin Thy ho - ly eye can see ;
 It is for Thee I am reproached, For Thee I suf - fer shame,
 I wept, with fast - ing bowed my soul, Yet that was made my shame ;

Mine eyes grow dim while for my God Still wait - ing I a - bide.
 Yet save from shame, Lord God of Hosts, Thy saints that wait on Thee.
 Un - til my breth - ren know me not, And ha - ted is my name.
 When I in sack - cloth clothed my - self, Their by - word I be - came.

PART II.

5.

In full assurance of Thy grace
 To Thee my prayers ascend ;
 In Thine abounding love and truth ,
 O God , salvation send .
 Preserve my sinking soul , I pray ,
 From tides of hatred save ;
 Let not the waters overflow ;
 Redeem me from the grave .

6.

Because Thy mercy , Lord , is good ,
 O answer me in grace ;
 And in the riches of Thy love
 O turn to me Thy face .
 Hide not Thy face from my distress ,
 A speedy answer send ;
 Draw near to me , my soul redeem ,
 From all my foes defend .

7.

Well known to Thee is my reproach ,
 My shame and my disgrace ;
 The adversaries of my soul
 Are all before Thy face .
 My heart is broken by reproach ,
 My soul is full of grief ;
 I looked in vain for comforters ,
 For pity and relief .

8.

They gave me bitter gall for food ,
 And taunting words they spake ;
 They gave me vinegar to drink ,
 My burning thirst to slake .
 Their peace and plenty be their snare ;
 In blindness let them grope ;
 Thine indignation on them pour ,
 And desolate their hope .

9.

Because they proudly persecute
 Those whom Thou , Lord , dost smite ,
 Let them be blotted from Thy book
 And banished from Thy sight .
 Though I am poor and sorrowful ,
 Hear Thou , O God , my cry ;
 Let Thy salvation come to me
 And lift me up on high .

10.

Then will I praise my God with song ,
 To Him my thanks shall rise ,
 And this shall please Jehovah more
 Than offered sacrifice .
 The meek shall see it and rejoice ;
 Ye saints , no more be sad ;
 For lo , Jehovah hears the poor
 And makes His prisoners glad .

11.

Let heaven and earth and seas rejoice ,
 Let all therein give praise ;
 For Zion God will surely save ,
 Her broken walls will raise .
 In Zion they that love His Name
 Shall dwell from age to age ;
 Yea , there shall be their lasting rest ,
 Their children's heritage .

PSALM 69 (II).

Slow.

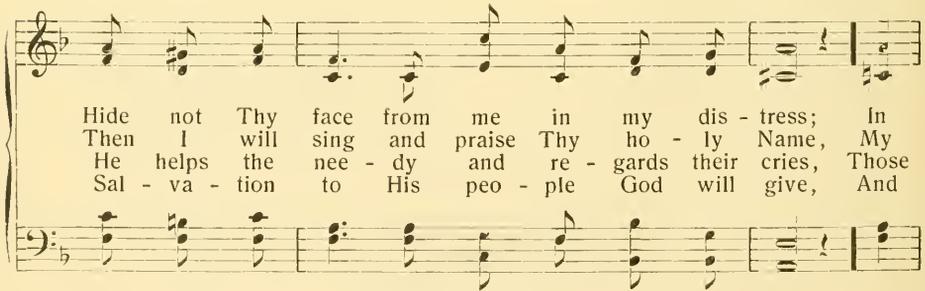
H. V. D. W.



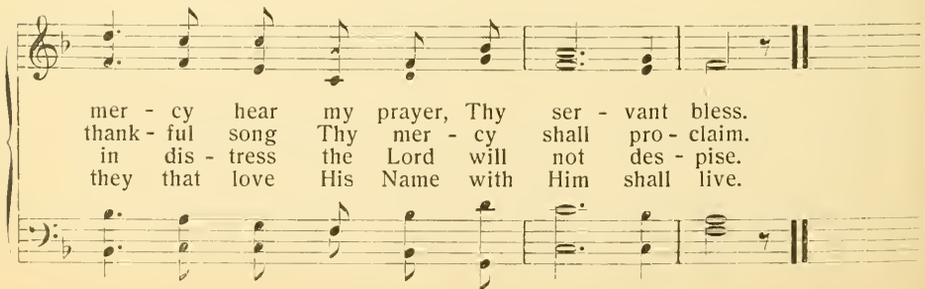
1. Thy lov - ing - kind - ness, Lord, is good and free,
 2. Nee - dy and sor - row - ful, to Thee I cry;
 3. With joy the meek shall see my soul re - stored, —
 4. Let heaven a - bove His grace and glo - ry tell,



In ten - der mer - cy turn Thou un - to me;
 Thy sal - va - tion set my soul on high;
 Your heart shall live, ye saints that seek on Lord, —
 Let earth and sea, and all that in them dwell;



Hide not Thy face from me in my dis - tress; In
 Then I will sing and praise Thy ho - ly Name, My
 He helps the nee - dy and re - gards their cries, Those
 Sal - va - tion to His peo - ple God will give, And



mer - cy hear my prayer, Thy ser - vant bless.
 thank - ful song the Lord - cy shall pro - claim.
 in dis - tress the Lord will not des - pise.
 they that love His Name with Him shall live.

PSALM 70.

Dutch. BASTIAANS.



1. Make haste, O my God, to de - liv - er, I pray; O Lord, to my
2. Let them be turned back in con - fu - sion, O Lord, Who in my des-
3. May all those who seek Thee, and make Thee their choice, Great gladness and
4. I cry in deep need and Thy help I im - plore; Make haste to the



res-cue make haste; — Let those who would harm me be filled with dismay,
 truction would joy; — Let shame and de-feat be their on - ly reward,
 bles-sed-ness see; — May all those who love Thy sal - va - tion re-joyce
 res-cue, I pray; — My Sa-viour Thou art, and my strength ever-more;



And in their own fol - ly dis - graced, — Let those who would
 Who sneers and de - ris - ion em - ploy, — Let shame and de -
 And con - stant - ly mag - ni - fy Thee, — May all those who
 No lon - ger Thy com - ing de - lay, — My Sa-viour Thou



harm me be filled with dis-may, And in their own fol - ly disgraced.
 feat be their on - ly re - ward, Who sneers and de - ris - ion em-employ.
 love Thy sal - va - tion re-joyce And con - stant - ly mag - ni - fy Thee.
 art, and my strength ev - er - more; No lon - ger Thy com - ing de - lay.



PSALM 71.

H. v. D. W.

1. In Thee, o Lord, I put my trust; Shamed nev - er let me - be; O

save me in Thy righteous-ness, Give ear and res-cue me. Be

Thou my rock my dwel-ling-place, For - ev - er mine, as now; Sal-

va - tion Thou hast willed for me, My rock and for-tress, Thou.

2.

Deliver me from wicked hands,
 Save me from men unjust;
 For Thou, Jehova, art my hope,
 From youth Thou art my trust.
 Thou hast upheld me in Thy grace
 From childhood's early days;
 To Thee from Whom I life received
 Will I give constant praise.

3.

Though troubles great o'ershadow me,
 Thou art my refuge strong;
 My mouth shall praise Thee all the day,
 Thine honor be my song.
 Cast me not off when hoary age
 Becomes my weary lot,
 And in the days of failing strength
 Do Thou forsake me not.

4.

My foes are strong and confident,
 For I to them appear
 As one forsaken by his God,
 With none to help me near.
 My God, be Thou not far from me,
 Make haste to hear my call;
 Ashamed, consumed be all my foes,
 Dishonored let them fall.

5.

But I will ever hope in Thee,
 My ceaseless praise is Thine;
 I will declare Thy countless deeds
 Of truth and grace divine.
 Yea, I will tell the mighty acts
 Performed by God the Lord;
 Thy righteousness, and Thine alone,
 With praise I will record.

6.

For from my early youth, O God,
 By Thee have I been taught,
 And faithfully have I declared
 The wonders Thou hast wrought.
 O gracious God, forsake me not
 When I am old and gray,
 That unto those that follow me
 I may Thy might display.

7.

Thy perfect righteousness, O God
 The height of heaven exceeds;
 O who is like to Thee, Who hast
 Performed such mighty deeds?
 Thou Who hast sent me many griefs
 Wilt yet my soul restore,
 And out of sorrow's lowest depths
 Wilt bring me forth once more.

8.

O turn again and comfort me,
 My waning strength increase,
 And for Thy faithfulness, O God,
 My praise shall never cease.
 Thou Holy One of Israel,
 To Thee sweet songs I raise;
 The soul Thou hast redeemed from death
 Shall give Thee joyful praise.

9.

My enemies that seek my hurt
 Thy help has put to shame:
 My thankful tongue will ceaselessly
 Thy righteousness proclaim.

PSALM 72 (I).

Dr. EDWARD A. COLLIER.

H. V. D. W.

1. Give Thy judgments, o our God, To the King of all the earth;

Give Thy righteous sovereign rod To the Son of roy - al birth.

Glorious shall His King-dom be, He will rule Thy saints a - right;

And Thy suffering poor shall see His de - livering, saving might.

2.

Then the very hills shall yield
 Fruits of peace and righteousness,
 He Thy needy ones will shield,
 Save their children in distress.
 Breaker of the oppressor's pride!
 All to Thee in fear shall bend,
 While the sun and moon abide.
 Through all ages till the end.

3.

He will come as gentle rains
 On the new-mown grass distilled;
 And, as on the thirsty plains
 Fall the showers with blessing filled.
 In His days, with glory crowned,
 Righteousness shall wide prevail;
 Peace through all the earth abound
 Till the light of moons shall fail.

4.

He shall reign from sea to sea,
 Through all lands to earth's far end;
 Wildest tribes shall bow the knee,
 Foes to dust their faces bend.
 Kings of distant lands shall lay
 Rich oblations at His feet;
 All earth's kings shall tribute pay,
 Nations render service meet.

5.

When the poor and needy cry
 In their helplessness and grief,
 Then the pitying Lord is nigh,
 And will grant them swift relief.
 From the oppressor's wrath and power
 He'll redeem them by His might:
 And their blood, in life's last hour,
 Shall be precious in His sight.

6.

They shall live and, thankful, bring
 Sheba's gold in offering meet.
 Ceaselessly for Zion's King
 Prayer shall rise as incense sweet.
 Constant as His gifts descend,
 Shall return the gladsome song;
 Praise of earth and heaven blend,
 Blessing Him the whole day long.

7.

Yea, upon the mountain height
 Plenteous fields of grain shall stand;
 Rustling in the winds of night,
 As old Lebanon's cedars grand.
 And in Zion, happy place,
 Numerous sons shall spring to birth,
 Flourishing in princely grace,
 As the grass that decks the earth.

8.

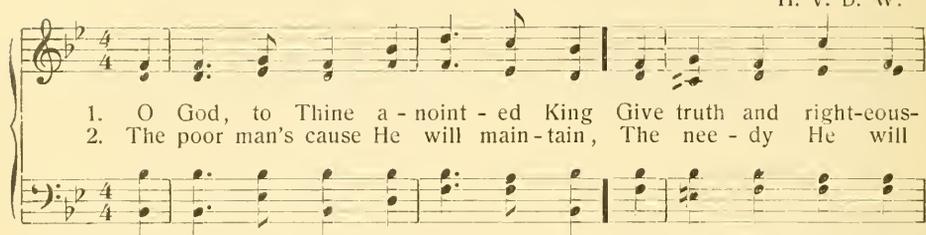
Ever shall His name endure
 And increase while shines the light;
 Scattering wide its blessings pure,
 Till the sun shall sink in night.
 Yea, though sun and stars grow dim,
 Fade away to shine no more,
 Men shall still be blessed in Him,
 Call Him happy and adore.

9.

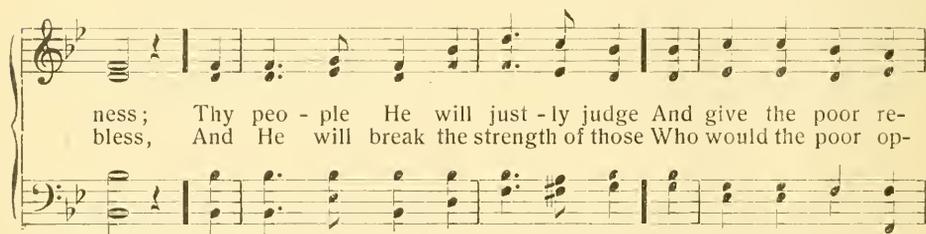
Blessed be the King of kings!
 Blessed Thou, Jehovah God!
 Who alone dost wondrous things,
 God of Israel and our God.
 Blessed be thy glorious name!
 Name of all surpassing worth —
 Jesus Christ fore'er the same —
 Let Thy glory fill the earth!

PSALM 72 (II).

H. v. D. W.



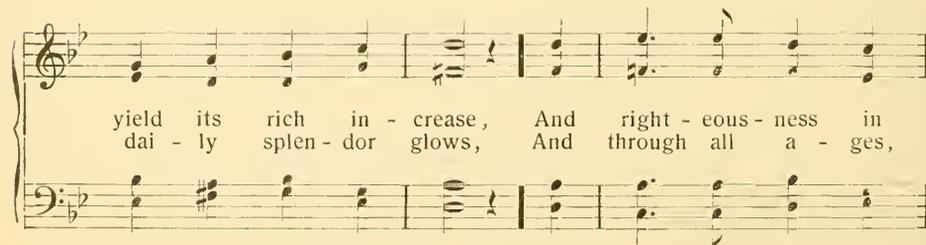
1. O God, to Thine a - noint - ed King Give truth and right-eous-
2. The poor man's cause He will main - tain, The nee - dy He will



ness; Thy peo - ple He will just - ly judge And give the poor re-
bless, And He will break the strength of those Who would the poor op-



dress. Then ev - ery fruit - ful moun - tain - side Shall
press. So men shall fear Thee while the sun In,



yield its rich in - crease, And right - eous - ness in
dai - ly splen - dor glows, And through all a - ges,



3.

Like rain upon the new-mown grass,
That falls refreshingly
Like gentle showers that cheer the earth,
So shall His coming be.
The righteous in His glorious day
Shall flourish and increase;
The earth, until the moon shall fade,
Shall have abundant peace.

4.

His wide dominion shall extend
From sea to utmost sea,
And unto earth's remotest bounds
His peaceful rule shall be.
The tribes that in the desert dwell
Shall bow before His throne;
His enemies shall be subdued,
And He shall rule alone.

5.

The kings shall come from distant lands
And islands of the sea;
Oblations they shall bring to Him
And wait on bended knee.
Yea, all the kings shall bow to Him,
His rule all nations hail;
He will regard the poor man's cry
When other helpers fail.

6.

The poor and needy He shall spare,
And save their souls from fear;
He shall redeem them from all wrong;
Their life to Him is dear.
So they shall live, and bring to Him
Their gifts of finest gold;
For Him shall constant prayer be made,
His praise each day be told.

7.

Abundant fields of grain shall wave
All white for harvesting,
And boundless joy and gladness fill
The city of the King.
His Name, enduring like the sun,
Shall ever be confessed;
All nations shall be blest in Him,
All men shall call Him blessed.

8.

Blest be the Lord, our fathers' God,
Eternal King of kings,
Who only is omnipotent,
Performing wondrous things.
Blest be His great and glorious Name
Forevermore, Amen,
And let His glory fill the earth
From shore to shore. Amen.

PSALM 72 (III).

1. Christ shall have do - min - ion O - ver land and sea; Earth's re - mo - test

re - gions Shall His em - pire be; They that wilds in - hab - it

Shall their wor - ship bring; Kings shall ren - der trib - ute; Nations serve our

King. They that wilds in - hab - it Shall their wor - ship

bring; Kings shall ren - der trib - ute, Na - tions serve our King.

2. When the needy seek Him,
 He will mercy show;
 Yea, the weak and helpless
 Shall His pity know;
 He will surely save them
 From oppression's might,
 For their lives are precious
 In His holy sight. } *bis.*

3. Ever and forever
 Shall His Name endure;
 Long as suns continue
 It shall stand secure;
 And in Him forever
 All men shall be blest,
 And all nations hail Him
 King of kings confessed. } *bis.*

4. Unto God Almighty
 Joyful Zion sings;
 He alone is glorious,
 Doing wondrous things.
 Evermore, ye people,
 Bless His glorious Name,
 His eternal glory
 Through the earth proclaim. } *bis.*

PSALM 73.

SANKEY.

1. God lov - eth the right-eous, His good - ness is sure, He nev - er for -
 2. The wick - ed are pros-pered and firm in their strength, No pangs do they

sa - keth the good and the pure; Yet once my faith falt - ered, I
 suf - fer, though death come at length; They are not in trou - ble as

en - vied the proud At ease, while in an-guish my spir - it was bowed.
 oth - er men are, The plagues of their fel-lows they view from a - far.

3. In garments of boasting and violence decked,
 With wealth more abundant than heart could expect,
 They scoff, and the helpless they proudly oppress;
 The heavens and the earth they assume to possess.
4. Despising God's people, they cause them to drain
 The cup of oppression, injustice, and pain;
 They question God's knowledge and boldly defy
 The might and the justice of God the Most High.

5. The wicked, grown wealthy, have comfort and peace,
While I, daily chastened, see troubles increase,
And, wronging God's children, I cried in my pain,
That clean hands are worthless, and pure hearts are vain.

6. I went to God's temple: my doubts were dispelled;
The end of life's journey I clearly beheld.
I saw in what peril ungodly men stand
With sudden destruction and ruin at hand.

7. As when one awaking forgetteth his dream,
So God will despise them, though great they may seem;
My envy was senseless, my grief was for nought,
Because I was faithless, and foolish my thought.

8. Lo, I, though afflicted, am ever with Thee;
My hand is in Thy hand, Thou carest for me;
My soul with Thy counsel through life Thou wilt guide,
And afterward make me in glory abide.

9. In glory Thou only my portion shalt be,
On earth for none other I long but for Thee;
My flesh and heart falter, but God is my stay,
The strength of my spirit, my portion for aye.

10. All they that forsake Thee must perish and die,
But near to my Saviour most blessed am I.
I make Thee my refuge, my Lord and my God;
Thy grace and Thy glory I publish abroad.

PSALM 74.

Selection.

1. O where-fore hast Thou cast us off, O God, our God of

old? Why art Thou an - gry with Thy sheep, The sheep of Thine own

fold? Re - mem - ber Thine in - her - it - ance, Thy Church, redeemed by

grace; Re - mem - ber Zi-on's mount profaned, Thine an-cient dwelling-place.

2. In ruin long Thy temple lies ;
Arise, O God of grace ,
And see the ruin foes have wrought
Within Thy holy place.
Amid Thy courts are lifted high
The standards of the foe ,
And impious hands with axe and fire
Have laid Thy temple low.

 3. They have profaned the holy place
Where Thou hast set Thy Name ;
The sanctuaries of our God
Are given to the flame.
We see no signs of power divine ,
No prophet speaks for Thee.
And none can tell, and none can know,
How long these woes shall be.

 4. How long, O God, shall blasphemy
And shame reproach our land ?
Why dost Thou not destroy Thy foes
With Thine almighty hand ?
O God, Thou art our King of old ,
Salvation Thou hast wrought ;
In safety through the mighty sea
Our fathers Thou hast brought.

 5. With mighty arm Thou didst destroy
The pride of boastful man ,
And for Thy people made a path
Where mighty waters ran.
The day is Thine, and Thine the night,
And Thine the shining sun ;
At Thy command earth's bounds are set
And changing seasons run.

 6. Mark how Thine enemies, O Lord ,
Against Thee proudly speak ;
Preserve Thy saints from wicked men ,
Be mindful of the meek.
-

PSALM 75.

O. HOLDEN.

1. To Thee, O God, we ren - der thanks, To Thee give thanks sin - cere,

Because Thy wondrous works de - clare That Thou art ev - er near.

Because Thy wondrous works de - clare That Thou art ev - - - er near.

2.

Thy righteous judgment, Thou hast said,
Shall in due time appear,
And Thou Who didst establish it } *bis.*
Will fill the earth with fear. }

3.

Thou teachest meekness to the proud,
And makest sinners know
That none is judge but God alone, } *bis.*
To honor or bring low. }

4.

Jehovah holds a foaming cup,
And holds it not in vain,
For all the wicked of the earth } *bis.*
Its bitter dregs shall drain. }

5.

The God of Israel I will praise
And all His glory show:
The righteous He will high exalt } *bis.*
And bring the wicked low. }

PSALM 76.

1. God is known a - mong His peo - ple, Ev - ery mouth His prai - ses fill ;

From of old He hath es - tablished. His a - bode on Zi - on's hill ;

There he brake the sword and ar - row. Bade the noise of war be still.

2. Excellent and glorious art Thou ,
 With Thy trophies from the fray ;
 Thou hast slain the valiant-hearted ,
 Wrapt in sleep of death are they .
 When Thine anger once is risen ,
 Who can stand in that dread day ?

3. 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 ;
 Even the wrath of man shall praise Thee,
 Thy designs it shall fulfil.

4. Vow and pay ye to Jehovah ,
 Him your God forever own ;
 All men , bring your gifts before Him ,
 Worship Him , and Him alone .
 Mighty kings obey and fear Him ,
 Princes bow before His throne .

PSALM 77.

H. V. D. W.

1. To God will I di - rect my prayer, And He will make my

needs His care; I trust Him still, though in my grief No

an - swer yet has brought re - lief. With hands stretched out through

all the night, Un - com - for - ted I sought for light.

2. The thought of God brought me no peace,
But rather made my fears increase;
With sleepless eyes and speechless pain
My fainting spirit grieved in vain;
The blessedness of long ago
Made deeper still my present woe.
 3. Recalling days when faith was bright,
When songs of gladness filled my night,
I pondered o'er my grievous woes
And searching questioning arose:
Will God cast off, and nevermore
His favor to my soul restore?
 4. I asked in fear and bitterness,
Will God forsake me in distress?
Shall I His promise faithless find?
Has God forgotten to be kind?
Has He in anger hopelessly
Removed His love and grace from me?
 5. These doubts and fears that troubled me
Were born of my infirmity;
Though I am weak, God is most high,
And on His goodness I rely;
Of all His wonders I will tell,
And on His deeds my thoughts shall dwell.
 6. O God, most holy are Thy ways,
And who like Thee deserves my praise?
Thou only doest wondrous things;
The whole wide world Thy glory sings;
Thine outstretched arm Thy people saved,
Though sore distressed and long enslaved.
 7. O God, from Thee the waters fled,
The depths were moved with mighty dread,
The swelling clouds their torrents poured,
And o'er the earth the tempest roared;
'Mid lightning's flash and thunder's sound
Great trembling shook the solid ground.
 8. Thy way was in the sea, O God,
Through mighty waters, deep and broad;
None understood but God alone,
To man Thy footsteps were unknown;
But safe Thy people Thou didst keep,
Almighty Shepherd of Thy sheep.
-

PSALM 78.

SANKEY.

1. My peo - ple give ear, at - tend to my word; In par - a - bles
 2. In - structing our sons we glad - ly re - cord The prai - ses, the
 3. Let chil - dren thus learn from his - to - ry's light To hope in our

new deep truths shall be heard; The won - der - ful sto - ry our
 works, the might of the Lord, For He hath com - man - ded that
 God and walk in His sight, The God of their fa - thers to

fa - thers made known To chil - dren suc - ceed - ing by us must be shown.
 what He hath done Be passed in tra - dit - ion from fa - ther to son.
 fear and o - bey, And ne'er like their fa - thers to turn from His way.

4. The story be told, to warn and restrain,
 Of hearts that were hard, rebellious, and vain,
 Of soldiers who faltered when battle was near,
 Who kept not God's covenant nor walked in His fear.
5. God's wonderful works to them He had shown,
 His marvelous deeds their fathers had known;
 He made for their pathway the waters divide,
 His glorious pillar of cloud was their guide.
6. He gave them to drink, relieving their thirst,
 And forth from the rock caused water to burst;
 Yet faithless they tempted their God, and they said,
 Can He Who gave water supply us with bread?

7. Jehovah was wroth because they forgot
To hope in their God, and trusted Him not;
Yet gracious, He opened the doors of the sky
And rained down the manna in richest supply.
8. With bread from on high their need He supplied,
And more did He do when thankless they sighed;
The strong winds commanding from south and from east,
He sent them abundance of quail for their feast.
9. Though well they were filled, their folly they chose,
Till God in His wrath o'erwhelmed them with woes;
He slew of their strongest and smote their young men,
But still unbelieving they sinned even then.
10. Because of their sin He smote with His rod,
And then they returned and sought for their God;
Their Rock and Redeemer was God the Most High,
Yet false were their praises, their promise a lie.
11. Not right with their God in heart and in will,
They faithlessly broke His covenant still;
But He, in compassion, reluctant to slay,
Forgave them and oft turned His anger away.
12. His pity was great, though often they sinned,
For they were but flesh, a swift passing wind;
Yet though His compassion and grace they beheld,
They tempted and grieved Him and often rebelled.
13. They limited God, the Most Holy One,
And hindered the work His grace had begun;
The hand that was mighty to save they forgot,
The day of redemption remembering not.
14. Ungrateful and blind, no longer they thought
Of wonders and signs and mighty deeds wrought,
Of how all the rivers of Egypt ran red,
And plagues in God's anger were heaped on their head.
15. They thought not of how, their freedom to gain,
In Egypt's abodes the first-born were slain,
And how all God's people were led forth like sheep,
The flock He delighted in safety to keep.
16. Unharméd through the sea, where perished their foe,
He caused them with ease and safety to go;
His holy land gaining, in peace they were brought
To dwell in the mountain the Lord's hand had bought.
17. He gave them the land, a heritage fair;
The nations that dwelt in wickedness there
He drove out before them with great overthrow.
And gave to His people the tents of the foe.
18. Again they rebelled and tempted the Lord,
Unfaithful they turned to idols abhorred;
And God in His anger withdrew from them then,
No longer delighting to dwell among men.
19. He gave them to death in battle, although
His glory and strength were scorned by the foe;
Their young men were fallen, their maidens unwed,
Their priests slain in battle, none wept for the dead.
20. Then mercy awoke, the Lord in His might
Returned, and the foes were scattered in flight;
Again to His people His favor He showed,
And chose in Mount Zion to fix His abode.
21. His servant He called, a shepherd of sheep,
From tending his flock, the people to keep;
So David, their shepherd, with wisdom and might
Protected and fed them and led them aright.

PSALM 79 (I).

Joint Comm. 1905.

H. v. D. W.

1. O God, to Thine in - her - i - tance The hea - then en-trance made,

They have de - filed Thy house, in heaps Je - ru - - salem laid.

Thy ser-vants' bod - ies they have cast To fowls of heaven for meat;

The flesh of Thy dear saints they gave Wild beasts - - to eat.

2. Their blood about Jerusalem
 Like water have they shed;
 And there was none to bury them
 When they were dead.
 Our very names as a reproach
 On neighbors' lips are found;
 We are a scorn and laughing stock
 To all around.

 3. How long Jehovah? Nevermore
 Wilt Thou from anger turn?
 And shall Thy fervent jealousy
 Forever burn?
 On heathen kingdoms pour Thy wrath,
 That call not on Thy name,
 For Jacob they devour, and waste
 His fields with flame.

 4. Lay not on us our fathers' sins;
 Thy tender mercies show;
 O quickly send relief to us
 Now brought so low.
 O God, our Saviour, give us help;
 To Thy name glory take.
 Deliver us and cleanse from sin
 For Thy name's sake.

 5. The heathen say, „Where is their God?”
 But let it now be shown
 Thou dost avenge the blood of those
 Who are Thine own.
 O let the prisoners' sighs ascend
 Before Thee, throned on high;
 According to Thy might preserve
 Those doomed to die.

 6. And to our neighbors' bosom turn,
 In seven-fold reward,
 All their reproach which they have cast
 On Thee, O Lord.
 So we Thy people, Thine own flock,
 Will ever bless Thy name;
 And unto every age will we
 Thy praise proclaim.
-

PSALM 79 (II).

BASTIAANS.

1. In Thy her - i - tage the hea - then Now, O God tri - umph - ant
 2. O how long a - gainst Thy peo - ple Shall Thine an - ger burn, O
 3. O re - mem - ber not a - gainst us E - vil by our fa - thers
 4. Let Thy foes no lon - ger scorn Thee; Now a - venge Thy ser - vants

stand; They de - file Thy ho - ly tem - ple, They de - stroy Thy cho - sen
 Lord? On Thine en - e - mies the hea - then, Be Thine in - dig - na - tion
 wrought; Hasten to help us in Thy mer - cy; Near to ru - in we are
 slain; Loose the prison - er, save the dy - ing, All Thine en - e - mies re -

land. Ruth - less, they have slain Thy servants, They have caused Thy saints to
 poured. Smite the king - doms that de - fy Thee, Call - ing not up - on Thy
 brought. Help us, God of our sal - va - tion, For the glo - ry of Thy
 strain. Then Thy flock, Thy cho - sen peo - ple, Un - to Thee their thanks shall

mourn; In the sight of all a - bout us We en - dure reproach and scorn.
 Name; They have long de - voured Thy peo - ple And have swept Thy land with flame.
 Name; For Thy Name's sake come and save us, Take a - way our sin and shame.
 raise, And to ev - ery gen - e - ra - tion We will sing Thy glorious praise.

PSALM 80.

H. v. D. W.

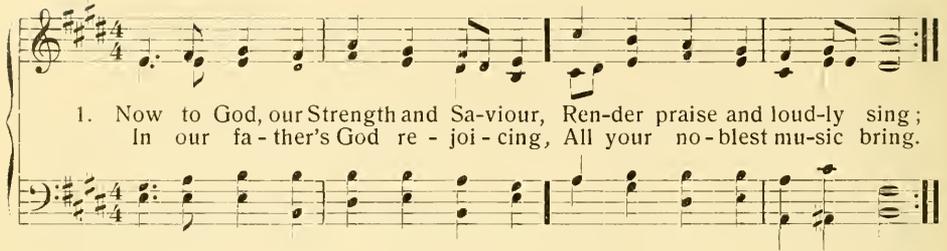


1. Great Sheph-erd Who lea - dest Thy peo - ple in love, 'Mid
che - ru - bim dwell - ing, shine Thou from a - bove; In
might come and save us, Thy peo - ple re - store, And
we shall be saved when Thy face shines once more.

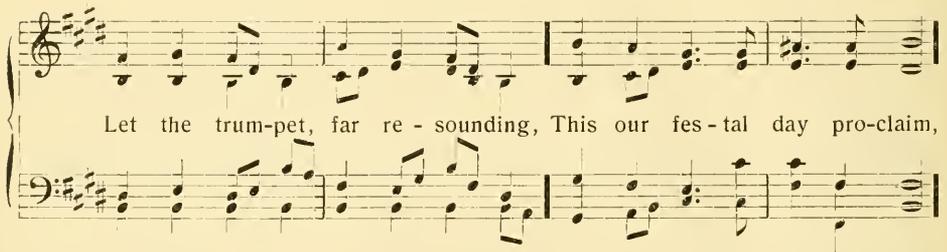
2. O haste, Lord, to hear us and pity our woes,
Affliction our portion, despised by our foes;
O Lord God Almighty, in mercy restore,
And we shall be saved when Thy face shines once more.
3. A place for Thy people Thou, Lord, didst prepare;
Thy vine deeply rooted rewarded Thy care;
Its branches like cedars, majestic and free,
Spread over the mountains from river to sea.
4. Thy vineyard no longer Thy tender care knows,
Defenseless, the victim and spoil of her foes.
O turn, we beseech Thee, all glory is Thine,
Look down in Thy mercy and visit Thy vine.
5. The branch of Thy planting is burned and cut down,
Brought nigh to destruction because of Thy frown;
The man of Thy right hand with wisdom endue,
The son of man strengthen Thy pleasure to do.
6. When Thou shalt revive us Thy Name we will praise,
And nevermore, turning, depart from Thy ways;
O Lord God Almighty, in mercy restore,
And we shall be saved when Thy face shines once more.

PSALM 81.

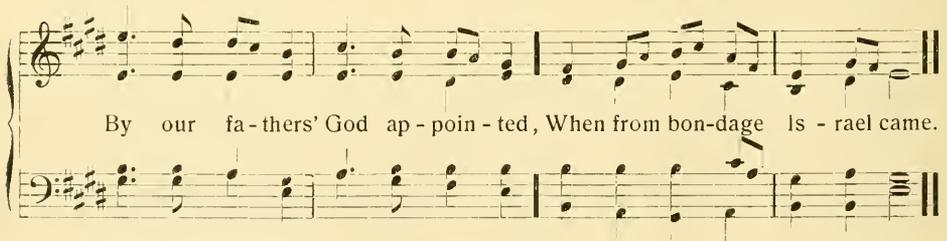
HAYDN.



1. Now to God, our Strength and Sa-voir, Ren-der praise and loud-ly sing ;
In our fa-ther's God re - joi- cing, All your no-blest mu-sic bring.



Let the trum-pet, far re - sounding, This our fes - tal day pro-claim,



By our fa-thers' God ap - poin - ted, When from bon-dage Is - rael came.

2. I, Thy God, removed thy burdens,
When thou calledst, set thee free,
Proved thee in the thirsty desert,
In the thunder answered thee.
O My people, hear My pleadings;
O that thou wouldst hearken now;
No strange worship shalt thou offer,
Nor to idols shalt thou bow.
3. I am God the Lord Who saved thee,
And from cruel bondage freed;
Open wide thy mouth of longing;
I will satisfy thy need.
But My people would not hearken,
Yea, they would not yield to Me;
So I left them in their blindness,
Their own counselors to be.
4. If My people would obey Me,
Gladly walking in My ways,
Soon would I, their foes subduing,
Fill their lips with songs of praise.
All the haters of Jehovah
Shall His clemency implore,
And the days of those that love Him
Shall endure forevermore.
5. Yea, with wheat the very finest
I their hunger will supply,
Bid the very rocks yield honey
That shall fully satisfy.
Yea, with wheat the very finest
I their hunger will supply,
Bid the very rocks yield honey
That shall fully satisfy.

PSALM 82.

H. v. D. W.

1. Wher-e'er His crea-tures gather The un - seen God is near. Let
 2. Do jus - tice for the help-less, The orphan's cause main - tain, De-
 3. The Most High God has called you And set you up on high, But

ru - lers fear their Ru - ler, Their Judge let jud - ges fear. How
 fend the poor and nee - dy, Op-pressed and wronged for gain. When
 ye to Him must an - swer, For ye like men must die. A-

long, ye earth - ly jud - ges, Will ye per - vert the right? How
 ru - lers walk in dark - ness, When jud - ges truth for - sake, The
 rise, O God E - ter - nal, Thou Judge of all the earth; Through

long shall wick - ed per - sons Have fa - vor in your sight?
 cor - ner - stones are crum - bled, The firm foun - da - tions shake.
 all Thy ran - somed na - tions, Come, send Thy jus - tice forth.

PSALM 83.

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WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. O God, no lon - ger hold Thy peace, No lon - ger si - lent be ;
 2. Thine an - cient foes, con - spi - ring still. With one con - sent a - gree ;
 3. Make them like dust and stub - ble blown Be - fore the whirlwind dire ;

Thine en - e - mies lift up their head To fight Thy saints and Thee.
 And they who with Thy peo - ple strive Make war, O God, with Thee.
 In ter - ror driven be - fore the storm Of Thy con - su - ming fire.

A - gainst Thine own, whom Thou dost love, Their craft Thy foes em - ploy ;
 O God, Who in our fa - thers' time Didst smite our foes and Thine,
 Con - found them in their sin till they To Thee for par - don fly.

They think to cut Thy peo - ple off, Thy Church they would de - stroy.
 So smite Thine en - e - mies to - day Who in their pride com - bine.
 Till in dis - may they trem - bling own That Thou art God Most High.

PSALM 84.

1. O Lord of Hosts, how love - ly Thy tab - er - na - cles are ;
2. Be - neath Thy care, the spar - row Finds place for peace - ful rest ;

For them my heart is year - ning In ban - ish - ment a - far.
To keep her young in safe - ty The swal - low finds a nest ;

My soul is long - ing, faint - ing, Thy sa - cred courts to see ;
Then, Lord, my King Al - migh - ty, Thy love will shel - ter me ;

rit.
My heart and flesh are cry - ing, O liv - ing God, for Thee.
Be - side Thy ho - ly al - tar My dwelling - place shall be.

3. Blest they who dwell in Zion,
Whose joy and strength Thou art ;
Forever they will praise Thee ;
Thy ways are in their heart.
Though tried, their tears like showers
Shall fill the springs of peace,
And all the way to Zion
Their strength shall still increase.

4. Lord God of Hosts, in mercy
My supplication hear ;
Almighty and all faithful,
Our fathers' God, give ear.
Our shield and great defender,
No longer hide Thy face,
But look upon Thy servant,
Anointed by Thy grace.

5. In Thy blest courts to worship,
My God, a single day
Is better than a thousand
While far from Thee I stray.
Though in a lowly station,
The service of my Lord
I choose above all pleasures
That sinful ways afford.

2. A sun and shield forever
Is God, the Lord Most High ;
To those who walk uprightly
No good will He deny ;
His saints, His grace receiving,
Shall soon His glory see.
O Lord of Hosts, most blessed
Are they that trust in Thee.

PSALM 85.

1. Lord Thou hast great - - ly blessed our land,

Thou hast brought back our cap - tive band, Thy pardon - ing

grace has made us free And cover - ed

our in - - i - - qui - - ty.

2.

O Thou, Who in a former day
 Didst turn Thy dreadful wrath away,
 In grace Thy people, Lord, return,
 And let Thy wrath no longer burn.

3.

O will Thine anger never cease,
 Forever shall Thy wrath increase?
 Revive and quicken us once more,
 And Thy salvation's joy restore.

4.

To us Thy mercy now afford
 And show us Thy salvation, Lord;
 Yea, Thou wilt answer us in peace,
 If from our folly we will cease.

5.

The Lord's salvation will appear
 To men of faith and godly fear;
 And glory in our land shall dwell
 When we shall heed God's precepts well.

6.

Now truth agrees with mercy mild,
 Now law and peace are reconciled;
 Behold the truth from earth arise,
 With justice shining from the skies.

7.

The Lord will send His blessing down,
 And harvests all our land shall crown;
 Before Him righteousness abides,
 And in His steps our feet He guides.

PSALM 86 (I).

Dr. EDWARD A. COLLIER.

WM. H. MONK.

1. Bow down Thine ear and an-swer, Lord, Thine own, Nee - dy and

poor be - neath af - flic - tion's rod: Pre - serve my soul, for

I am Thine a-lone; Thy trust - ful ser - vant save, o Thou my God!

2. Hear Thou my cry, be merciful to me,
For all day long I seek Thy help divine;
Make glad Thy servant's heart, for unto Thee
Do I lift up my soul, forever Thine.
3. For Thou art good and ready to forgive,
Plenteous in grace to praying hearts sincere.
Give ear, o Lord, and bid Thy servant live:
The voice of all my supplications hear.

4. In trouble's day I'll call on Thee alone,
For Thou wilt ever hear and answer prayer.
None like to Thee among the gods is known,
Nor are there works that can with Thine compare.
5. All nations, whom to serve Thee Thou hast made,
Shall come and worship at Thy holy shrine:
Before Thee, Lord, their homage shall be paid,
And they shall glorify Thy name divine.
6. For Thou art great, and wondrous things Thou dost;
Thou, Thou art God; Thy way to me make clear;
Then in Thy truth I'll walk with filial trust:
Unite my heart Thy holy name to fear.
7. Thee, Lord my God, I'll praise with all my heart!
Yea, I will ever glorify Thy name!
For great in mercy unto me Thou art;
And Thou hast saved me from the lowest shame.
8. Behold, o God, the proud against me rise!
Behold their throngs who violence employ!
They have not set Thy fear before their eyes,
But would with cruel hands my soul destroy.
9. But Thou, o Lord, art still a gracious God,
Full of compassion as in days of old,
Slow unto wrath, withholding long Thy rod,
Rich in Thy truth and mercies manifold.
10. O turn to me, Thy mercy I implore;
Hide not Thy face away from me in scorn;
Thy fainting servant with Thy strength restore,
And save the son of Thine own handmaid born.
11. To me a token of Thy goodness show
Which they who hate me may with wonder see,
And be ashamed, as at the last they know
That Thou hast comforted and holpen me.

PSALM 86 (II).

F. GIARDINI.

1. Lord, my pe - ti - tion heed, Now help me in - my need,

My Sa - viour be. I am Thy ser - vant, Lord, My trust is

in Thy word, Mer - cy to me af - ford, I cry to Thee.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2. Comfort Thy servant now,
While at Thy throne I bow,
For Thou art love,
Thy pardoning grace is free;
Sinners who call on Thee
Thy tender mercy see,
O God above.</p> | <p>5. Help me Thy will to do,
Thy truth I will pursue,
Teach me to fear,
Give me the single eye
Thy Name to glorify,
O Lord, my God Most High,
With heart sincere.</p> |
| <p>3. Lord, hear me while I pray,
While now in trouble's day
I seek Thy face.
To answer, Lord, is Thine;
Thou only art divine,
Most bright Thy glories shine,
O God of grace.</p> | <p>6. How great Thy love appears
That bade death's gloomy fears
No more dismay.
O God, to anger slow,
Save me from every foe,
Thy loving-kindness show,
Thy truth display.</p> |
| <p>4. By all whom Thou hast made
Be praise and worship paid
Through earth abroad.
Thy Name be glorified;
There is none great beside;
Matchless Thy works abide,
For Thou art God.</p> | <p>7. Show me Thy mercy true,
Thy servant's strength renew,
Deliverance send.
To me Thy goodness show
Thy comfort, Lord, bestow;
Let those that hate me know
Thou art my friend.</p> |

PSALM 87.

1. Zi - on, on the ho - ly hills, God, thy Ma - ker, loves thee well ;
2. When the Lord the names shall write Of thy sons, a count - less throng ,

All thy courts His pres - ence fills, He de - lights in thee to dwell.
God Most High will thee re - quite, He Him - self will make thee strong.

Wondrous shall Thy glo - ry be, Cit - y blest of God, the Lord ;
Then in song and joy - ful mirth Shall thy ransomed sons a - gree ,

Na - tions shall be born in thee, Un - to life from death re - stored.
Sing - ing forth throughout the earth, „All my fountains are in thee.”

PSALM 88.

H. v. D. W.

1. Lord, the God of my sal - va - tion, Day and night I cry to Thee;

Let my prayer now find ac - cep - tance, In Thy mer - cy an - swer me.

Full of troubles and af - flic - tion, Nigh to death my soul is brought,

Help - less, like one cast for - ev - er From Thy care and from Thy thought.

2.

Thou hast brought me down to darkness,
 'Neath Thy wrath I am oppressed;
 All the billows of affliction
 Overwhelm my soul distressed.
 Thou hast made my friends despise me,
 And companionless I go,
 Bound, and helpless in my bondage,
 Pining in my bitter woe.

3.

Unto Thee with hands uplifted
 Daily I direct my cry;
 Hear, O Lord, my supplication,
 Hear and save me e'er I die.
 Wilt Thou wait to show Thy wonders
 And Thy mercy to the dead?
 Let me live to tell Thy praises,
 By Thy loving-kindness led.

4.

Still, O Lord, renewed each morning
 Unto Thee my prayer shall be;
 Cast me not away forever,
 Let me now Thy favor see.
 All my life is spent in sorrow,
 Grief and terror always nigh;
 Waves of wrath have surged about me;
 Show Thy mercy e'er I die.

5.

Friend and lover are departed,
 Dark and lonely is my way;
 Lord, be Thou my friend and helper,
 Still to Thee, O Lord, I pray.

PSALM 89 (I).

1. My song for - ev - er shall re - cord The ten - der
2. I sing of mer - cies that en - dure, For - ev - er

mer - cies of the Lord; Thy faith - ful - ness will
buil - ded firm and sure, Of faith - ful - ness that

I pro - claim, And ev - ery age shall know Thy Name.
nev - er dies, Es - tablished change - less in the skies.

3. Behold God's truth and grace displayed,
For He has faithful covenant made,
And He has sworn that David's son
Shall ever sit upon his throne.
4. The heavens shall join in glad accord
To praise Thy wondrous works, O Lord;
Thy faithfulness shall praise command
Where holy ones assembled stand.
5. Who in the heavenly dwellings fair
Can with the Lord Himself compare?
Or who among the mighty shares
The likeness that Jehovah bears?
6. With fear and reverence at His feet
God's holy ones in council meet;
Yea, more than all about His throne
Must He be feared and He alone.
7. O Thou Jehovah, God of Hosts,
What mighty one Thy likeness boasts?
In all Thy works and vast designs
Thy faithfulness forever shines.
8. The swelling sea obeys Thy will,
Its angry waves Thy voice can still;
Thy mighty enemies are slain,
Thy foes resist Thy power in vain.

9. The heavens and earth, by right divine,
The world and all therein, are Thine;
The whole creation's wondrous frame
Proclaims its Maker's glorious Name.
10. Almighty God, Thy lofty throne
Has justice for its corner-stone;
And shining bright before Thy face
Are truth and love and boundless grace.
11. With blessing is the nation crowned
Whose people know the joyful sound;
They in the light, O Lord, shall live,
The light Thy face and favor give.
12. Thy Name with gladness they confess,
Exalted in Thy righteousness;
Their fame and might to Thee belong,
For in Thy favor they are strong.
13. All glory unto God we yield,
Jehovah is our help and shield;
All praise and honor we will bring
To Israel's Holy One, our King.
14. In vision to His saints God spake:
From out the people one I take
A mighty leader, true and brave,
Ordained, exalted, strong to save.
16. My chosen servant I appoint,
With holy oil his head anoint;
My hand with him shall still remain,
My arm his strength shall well sustain.
16. No enemy shall him affright,
His adversaries I will smite,
My faithfulness to him will prove,
And nevermore My grace remove.
17. Yea, he shall triumph in My Name,
And great shall be his power and fame;
From sea to sea his mighty hand
Shall hold dominion o'er the land.
18. Thou art my Father, he shall cry,
My God, my rock of refuge high;
My firstborn son shall he be owned,
Above the kings of earth enthroned.
19. For him My mercy shall endure,
My covenant made with him is sure;
His throne and race I will maintain
Forever, while the heavens remain.
20. Should sons of his my laws forsake,
My just commands and statutes break,
Then, though My rod their sins reprove,
My mercy I will not remove.
21. Though they be chastened sore and tried,
My faithfulness shal yet abide;
My plighted word I will not break,
Nor change the promise that I spake.
22. My oath is steadfast, ever sure,
My servant's race shall still endure;
His throne forever firm shall stay
When sun and moon have passed away.
23. On Thine anointed wrath is poured
As if Thy covenant were abhorred;
Thou hast profaned his kingly crown,
His matchless strength is broken down.
24. He is reproached and spoiled of all,
His enemies upon him fall;
His beauty is consumed away,
Forgotten is his kingly sway.
25. Cut off in youth, his sacred name
Is covered now with deepest shame;
How long, O Lord, shall wrath abide,
Thy face forever wilt Thou hide?
26. Think on my life! O Lord, take thought!
Hast Thou created man for nought?
What man that lives has power to save
His soul from death, and from the grave?
27. Where are Thy mercies which of old
Were in Thy promises foretold?
Remember, Lord, the bitter shame
Heaped on Thine own anointed's name.
28. Blest be the Lord forevermore,
Whose promise stands from days of yore.
His word is faithful now as then;
Blest be His Name. Amen, Amen.

PSALM 89 (II).

Rev. EDWARD A. COLLIER D. D.

Maître PIERRE 1562 — STEENHUIS.

1. I will for - ev - er sing Thy lov - ing kind - ness, Lord; To ev - ery

age will I thy faith - ful - ness re - cord; For I with joy have said

that Mer - cy fai - leth ne - ver, But is built up by Thee for - ev - er

and for - ev - er: Yea, in the ver - y heavens of Thine e - ter - nal dwell

ling, Thy faith-ful-ness shall stand in glo-ry all ex-cel-ling.

2. With Thine own chosen One a cov'nant Thou hast made,
And to Thy Servant sworn, in truth to all displayed,
That evermore His seed Thou wilt establish surely,
And unto every age wilt build His throne securely.
The wonders of Thy grace the heavens, O Lord, are telling,
And to Thy faithfulness the saints their praises swelling.
3. Who in the skies, O Lord, with Thee compared can be?
Among the mighty ones who is there like to Thee?
A God most greatly to be feared where saints assemble;
Lord God of Hosts Thou art, let all the people tremble.
Who is there like to Thee, in might the ocean stilling,
With faithfulness about Thee, all Thy word fulfilling?
4. Thy foes are crushed by Thee; as slain they all appear;
Thine arm of strength alone hath scattered them in fear.
The heavens, the earth, the world and all its fulness golden
Are Thine who foundedst it of old and hast upholden.
The north, the south, the mountains, hills, and valleys lowly
Rejoicing sing their great Creator's name Most Holy.
5. Thou hast a mighty arm and strong is Thy right hand;
On justice and on righteousness Thy throne doth stand:
Before Thy face are truth and grace as heralds going,
And blest the people are the joyful tidings knowing.
They walk in light, o Lord, that from Thy face is shining,
And in Thy name rejoice from dawn to day's declining.
6. On high exalted in Thy righteousness are they;
The glory of their strength Thou art and all their stay.
Of Thy good favor, Lord, have we our exaltation,
To Thee alone belongs the shield of our salvation;
And unto Thee who art Thy people's God Most Holy,
Belongs our King, who yet in heart is meek and lowly.
7. Then in a vision Thou to saints didst speak and say --
Help on a chosen mighty One is laid this day;
My Servant I have found, with holy oil anointed,
And with my hand will strengthen Him for work appointed.
No foe shall on Him seize, nor wicked men distress Him;
I will smite down all those who hate and would oppress Him.

8. My faith-ful-ness and grace shall ev - er with him be; Ex - al - ted

in my name, his hand shall rule the sea. Thou art my Fa - ther, he

shall say with ex - ul - ta - tion, My God art Thou, and Thou the Rock of

my sal - va - tion. And Him confessed as my first-born, my love most ten-

der Will make the high - est of earth's kings in roy - al splen-dor.

9. Forever will I keep my mercy for his sake,
 And faithful shall be proved the cov'nant word I spake —
 Of endless years unto his children's children given,
 And that his throne shall be as are the days of heaven:
 But only, if his sons do not, my law forsaking,
 Walk their own ways of sin, my holy statutes breaking.
10. But if my law they break and my commands despise,
 With rod and stripes that grieve will I their sin chastise.
 And yet from him my grace shall not be wholly taken;
 Good faith shall fail him not nor he be quite forsaken.
 My cov'nant with him made shall not by me be broken,
 Nor will I change one word that I to him have spoken.
11. By mine own holiness I once have sworn — saith He,
 Nor can my plighted word to David faithless be,
 That unto endless years shall be his children's story,
 His throne be as the sun unfading in its glory,
 And 'stablished as the moon that faithful witness beareth,
 And in the starry skies my faithfulness declareth.
12. Yet Thine anointed one Thou hast in wrath cast down;
 Thou hast abhorred Thy word; to dust profaned his crown:
 His strongholds are to ruin brought, his hedges broken:
 Despoiled by all, he hears contempt by neighbors spoken.
 His foes, by Thee made strong, behold with exultation
 How vain his sword amid the battle's desolation.
13. His throne Thou hast brought down and dimmed his glory's fame;
 His youth Thou hast made short and covered him with shame.
 How long O Lord? Wilt Thou thus hide Thyself forever?
 Shall wrath burn like the fire that can be quenched never?
 Remember Thou my life, so short and desolated:
 For what vain end hast Thou the sons of men created?
14. What man is he that lives who shall not soon see death?
 And who can save himself when fails life's fleeting breath?
 O Lord, in that great day let not Thy mercy fail us!
 Let loving kindnesses of old once more avail us!
 What Thou in faithfulness hast sworn to Thine anointed,
 Remember Thou when comes the time for all appointed.
15. Remember how for Thee we bear reproach and shame,
 When mighty foes of Thine reproach us for Thy name.
 Since Thy reproach is ours who live with Thee in union,
 Remember us for good, who sing in glad communion —
BLEST BE FOREVERMORE THE LORD BY ALL CONFESSED!
AMEN! YE PEOPLE SAY, AMEN! THE LORD BE BLESSED.

PSALM 90.

BASTIAANS.

1. Lord, through all the ge - ne - ra - tions Of the chil - dren of our

race, In our fears and tri - bu - la - tions, Thou hast been our dwel-ling-

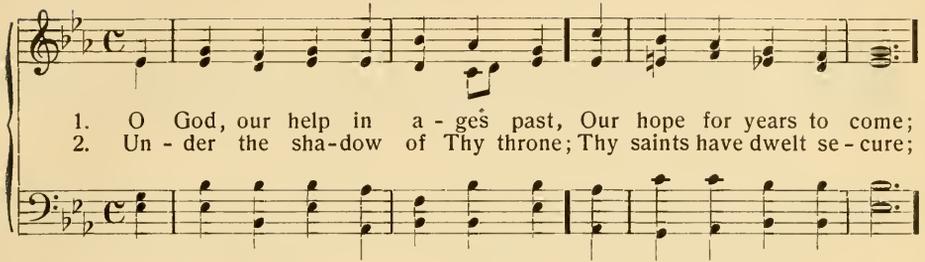
place. E'er the vast and wide cre - a - tion By Thy word was caused to

be, Or the moun-tains held their sta-tion, Thou art God e - ter - nal-ly.

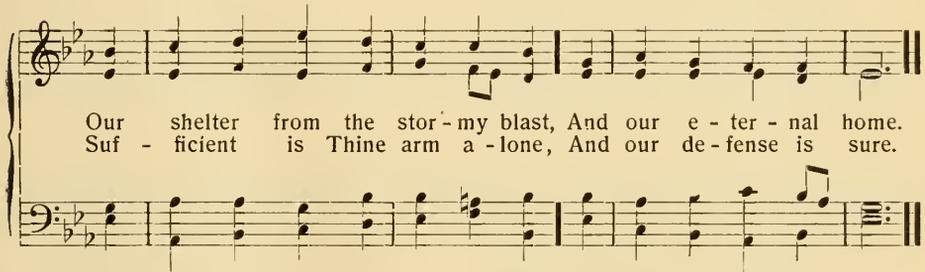
- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2. Each succeeding generation
 At thy mighty word appears;
 Thou dost count in time's duration
 One day as a thousand years.
 Death, with swift and sudden warning,
 Calls us from life's dream away,
 Like the grass, green in the morning,
 Withered e'er the close of day.</p> | <p>4. Who can weigh Thy just displeasure,
 Who can fear Thee as he ought?
 Teach us now our days to measure
 And to wisdom turn our thought.
 Lord, return, regard our sadness,
 With Thy servants now abide;
 Fill our days with joy and gladness,
 With Thy mercy satisfied.</p> |
| <p>3. In Thy wrath our spirits languish,
 Sinful 'neath Thy searching eye;
 All our days are passed in anguish,
 In Thy wrath we pine and die.
 Three-score years and ten we tarry,
 Four-score years the strong may stay,
 Long the load of grief to carry,
 Till at last we fly away.</p> | <p>5. Long the clouds of evil lower;
 Bless us now with gladsome days;
 Let Thy servants see Thy power,
 Let their children learn Thy praise.
 On us let the grace and beauty
 Of the Lord our God remain;
 Strengthen us for noble duty
 That our work be not in vain.</p> |

PSALM 90 (II).

Selection.



1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come;
2. Un - der the sha - dow of Thy throne; Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;



Our shelter from the stor - my blast, And our e - ter - nal home.
Suf - ficient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.

3.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

5.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

4.

A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone,
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

6.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard, while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

PSALM 91.

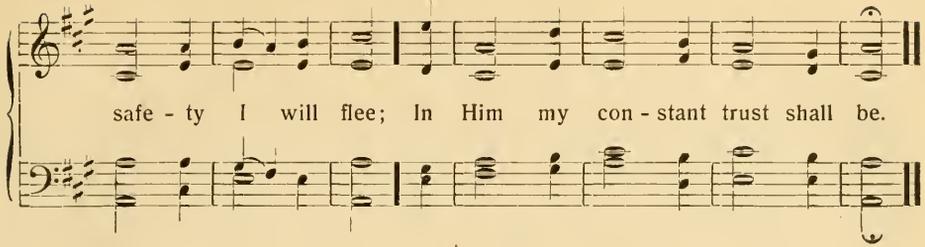
H. V. D. W.

1. The man who once has found a - bode With - in the se - cret

place of God Shall with Al - migh - ty God a - bide, And

in His shad - ow safe - ly hide. I of the Lord my

God will say, He is my ref - uge and my stay; To Him for



2

The Lord with His protecting care
 Shall keep thee from the hidden snare;
 When fearful plagues around prevail
 Thy life the scourge shall not assail.
 Thou shalt beneath His wings abide
 And safe within His care confide;
 His faithfulness shall ever be
 A sure protection unto thee.

3

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.
 At thy right hand though thousands die,
 No harm shall unto thee come nigh;
 Rut thou secure, unharmed shalt see
 What wicked men's reward shall be.

4

Because thy trust is God alone,
 Thy refuge is the Highest One,
 No evil shall upon thee come,
 Nor plague approach thy guarded home.
 Angelic guards at His commands
 Will bear thee safely in their hands,
 Will keep thee, lest, if left alone,
 Thou dash thy foot against a stone.

5

Though fierce and treacherous foes assail,
 Their power and wrath shall not prevail;
 Their cruel strength, their venomd spite,
 Thou shalt o'ercome with conquering might.
 Because on Me he set his love,
 I will his constant Saviour prove,
 And since to him My Name is known,
 I will exalt him as Mine own.

6

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.
 Complete deliverance I will give,
 And honor him while he shall live;
 Abundant life I will bestow,
 To him My full salvation show.

PSALM 92.

H. V. D. W.

1. How good it is to thank the Lord, And praise to Thee, Most

High, ac - cord, To show Thy love with morn - ing light, And

tell Thy faith - ful - ness each night; Yea, good it is Thy

praise to sing, And all our swee - test mu - sic bring.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2. O Lord, with joy my heart expands
Before the wonders of Thy hands;
Great works, Jehova, Thou hast wrought,
Exceeding deep Thine every thought;
A foolish man knows not their worth;
Nor he whose mind is of the earth.</p> | <p>4. Thou, Lord, hast high exalted me
With royal strength and dignity;
With Thine anointing I am blest,
Thy grace and favor on me rest;
I thus exult o'er all my foes,
O'er all that would my cause oppose.</p> |
| <p>3. When as the grass the wicked grow,
When sinners flourish here below,
Then is there 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.</p> | <p>5. The righteous man shall flourish well
And in the house of God shall dwell;
He shall be like a goodly tree,
And all his life shall fruitful be;
For righteous is the Lord and just,
He is my Rock, in Him I trust.</p> |

PSALM 93.

H. v. D. W.

1. Je - ho - vah sits en - throned In ma - jes - ty most bright, Ap -
 2. The floods have lif - ted up Their voice in ma - jes - ty, But

pa - relled in om - ni - po - tence, And gir - ded round with might. The
 migh - ty is the Lord our God A - bove the ra - ging sea. Thy

world es - tablished stands On its foun - da - tions broad; His throne is
 tes - ti - mo - nies, Lord, In faith - ful - ness ex - cel, And ho - ly

fixed, He reigns su - preme, The ev - er - las - ting God.
 must Thy ser - vants be Who in Thy tem - ple dwell.

PSALM 94 (I).

Joint Comm. 1905.

H. v. D. W.

Slow.

1. Je-ho-vah, God, to whom be-long-eth ven-geance, Shine forth, Thou

God, who art with ven-geance girt. Thou Judge of earth, lift up Thy-self be-

fore them, And ren-der to the proud their due de-sert. How long Je-

hovah shall the wick-ed triumph? With swel-ling words they boast their wick-ed-

ness Thy peo - ple Lord, they proud - ly break in pie - ces,

Yea, Thine own her - i - tage they sore dis - tress.

2. 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."
 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?
3. 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.
 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.
4. 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.
 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.
5. When I, with trembling, said, "My foot now slippeth,"
 Thy lovingkindness help me up, O Lord;
 Yea, in the multitude of thoughts within me,
 Thy consolations great delight afford.
 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.
6. 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 94 (II).

L. BOURGEOIS 1551 — STEENHUIS.

1. O Lord, Thou Judge of all the earth, To Whom all

ven-geance doth be - long, A - rise and show Thy glo - ry

forth, Re - quite the proud, con - demn the wrong.

2. How long, O Lord, in boastful pride
 Shall wicked men triumphant stand?
 How long shall they afflict Thy saints
 And devastate Thy chosen land?
3. The widow and the fatherless
 They slay, and helpless strangers smite;
 The faithful God they do not fear,
 They say the Lord will not requite.
4. Be wise, ye fools and brutish men!
 Shall not He see Who formed the eye?
 Shall not He hear Who formed the ear,
 And judge, Who reigneth, God Most High?

5. The Lord will judge in righteousness,
From Him all truth and knowledge flow;
The foolish thoughts of wicked men,
How vain they are the Lord doth know.
 6. That man is blest whom Thou, O Lord,
With chastening hand, dost teach Thy will,
For in the day when sinners fall
That man in peace abideth still.
 7. The Lord will not cast off His own,
Nor His inheritance forsake;
Just judgment shall at length prevail,
And upright hearts shall courage take.
 8. Who will arise for my defense
Against the wicked in the land?
Against iniquity and wrong
What man for me will valiant stand?
 9. Unless the Lord had been my help,
My life had quickly passed away;
But when my foot had almost slipped,
O Lord, Thy mercy was my stay.
 10. Amid the doubts that fill my mind
Thy comforts, Lord, bring joy to me.
Can wickedness, though throned in might,
Have fellowship, O Lord, with Thee?
 11. The wicked, in their might arrayed,
Against the righteous join their power,
But to the Lord I flee for help;
He is my refuge and my tower.
 12. Our God, the refuge of His saints,
Will fight against iniquity;
Avenger of the innocent
The Lord omnipotent will be.
-

PSALM 95 (I).

Slow.

H. V. D. W.

1. O come be-fore our Lord and King, And in His pres-ence let us sing;

Let us in glad and joy-ful lays The Rock of our sal-va-tion praise;

Be-fore Him come with thankful song, In joy-ful psalms His praise pro-long.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2. Almighty power the Lord maintains,
Exalted over all He reigns;
He holds the valleys in His hand,
He makes the mighty mountains stand;
To Him belong both land and sea,
Creator of the world is He.</p> | <p>4. Take heed and harden not your heart
As did your fathers, nor depart
From God to follow in their ways;
For with complaints instead of praise,
With doubt instead of faith confessed,
They put His mercy to the test.</p> |
| <p>3. O come and let us worship now,
Before our Maker let us bow;
We are His sheep and He our God,
He feeds our souls in pastures broad;
He safely leads us in the way;
O come and heed His voice today.</p> | <p>5. Take heed that ye provoke Him not
As did your fathers, who forgot,
With erring heart, God's holy ways
And grieved Him all their sinful days;
To whom in wrath Jehovah swore,
My promised rest they shall not share.</p> |

PSALM 95 (II).

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Rev. S. MONROE VAN SANT.

Slow.

1. Now with joy-ful ex-ul-ta-tion Let us sing Je-ho-vah's praise,
 2. For, how great a God, and glo-rious, Is Je-ho-vah Whom we sing;
 3. To the Lord, such might re-veal-ing, Let us come with reverence meet,
 4. While He prof-fers peace and par-don Let us hear His voice to-day,

To the Rock of our sal-va-tion Loud ho-san-nas let us raise.
 O-ver i-dol-gods vic-to-rious, Great is He, our God and King.
 And, be-fore our Ma-ker knee-ling, Let us wor-ship at His feet.
 Lest, if we our hearts should har-den, We should per-ish in the way,

Thank-ful tribute glad-ly bring-ing, Let us come be-fore Him now;
 In His hand are earth's deep pla-ces, His the strength of all the hills,
 He is our own God and leads us, We the peo-ple of His care;
 Lest to us, so un-be-lie-ving, He in righteous wrath shall swear:

And, with psalms His prai-ses sing-ing, Joy-ful in His pres-ence bow.
 His the sea whose bounds He tra-ces, His the land His boun-ty fills.
 With a shep-herd's hand He feeds us As His flock in pas-tures fair.
 Ye, so long My Spir-it grieving, Nev-er in My rest can share.

PSALM 96.

RUSSIA.

1. Sing, all the earth to God, sing to Je - - ho - vah;

New be your song as new hon - ors ye pay; Sing of His ma - jes - ty,

bless Him for - ev - er; Show his sal - va - tion from day to day.

2. Tell of His wondrous works, tell of His glory,
Till through the nations His Name is revered;
Praise and exalt Him, for He is almighty;
God over all let the Lord be feared.
3. Vain are the heathen gods, idols and helpless:
God made the heavens, and His glory they tell;
Honor and majesty shine out before Him,
Beauty and strength in His temple dwell.
4. Give unto God Most High glory and honor,
Come with your offerings and humbly draw near;
In holy beauty now worship Jehovah,
Tremble before Him with godly fear.
5. Make all the nations know God reigns forever;
Earth is established as He did decree;
Righteous and just is the King of the nations,
Judging the people with equity.
6. Let heaven and earth be glad; waves of the ocean,
Forest and field, exultation express;
For God is coming, the Judge of the nations,
Coming to judge in His righteousness.

PSALM 97.

L. BOURGEOIS 1551. — STEENHUIS.

1. Je - ho - vah reigns; let earth be glad; And all the
2. Con - su - ming fire de - stroys His foes, A - round the

isles their joy make known; With clouds and dark - ness He
world His light - nings blaze; The trem - bling earth His pres-

is clad, On truth and jus - tice rests His throne.
ence knows, The moun - tains melt be - fore His gaze.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>3. The heavens His righteousness proclaim,
Through earth His glory shines abroad;
From idol-worship turn with shame
And bow before the living God.</p> | <p>5. All ye that truly love the Lord,
Hate sin, for He is just and pure;
To saints His help He will accord
And keep them in His love secure.</p> |
| <p>4. Thy Church rejoices to behold
Thy judgments in the earth, O Lord;
Thy glory to the world unfold,
Supreme o'er all be Thou adored.</p> | <p>6. For good men light and joy are sown
To bless them in the harvest time;
Ye saints, your joy in God make known
And ever praise His Name sublime.</p> |

PSALM 98 (I).

Rev. EDWARD A. COLLIER D. D.

L. BOURGEOIS 1551 — STEENHUIS.

1. With grateful hearts in song u - ni - ting, We laud the won - ders God hath wrought.

His arm, the foe be - fore Him smi - ting, His little flock sal - va - tion brought.

The Lord, our Help in trib - u - la - tion, Hath made the great re - demp - tion known,

And in the sight of ev - ery na - tion His roy - al right - eous - ness hath shown.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2. He hath been mindful of His mercy,
And of His truth toward Israel's race;
Yea, earth's remotest ends rejoicing,
Have hailed the glorious day of grace.
Sing praises to the Lord, sing praises;
Make all the earth a joyful noise;
Sing with the harp and voice melodious;
Before Thy Lord and King rejoice!</p> | <p>3. Let seas and all their fulness praise Him;
The world and they that in it dwell;
Let floods clap hands in exultation,
And hills their joys together tell
Before the Lord, for lo, He cometh
To judge the earth in righteousness;
The world with equity He judgeth,
He cometh all His saints to bless.</p> |
|---|--|

PSALM 98 (II).

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Rev. S. MONROE VAN SANT.

Slow.

1. Sing a new song to Je - ho - vah For the won - ders He hath wrought;
 2. Truth and mer - cy toward His peo - ple He hath ev - er kept in mind,
 3. Seas with all your ful - ness thun - der; All earth's peo - ples now re - joice;

His right hand and arm most ho - ly Tri - umph to His cause have brought.
 And His full and free sal - va - tion He hath shown to all man - kind.
 Floods and hills in praise u - ni - ting To the Lord lift up your voice.

In His love and ten - der mer - cy He hath made sal - va - tion known;
 Sing, O earth, sing to Je - ho - vah, Prai - ses to Je - ho - vah sing;
 For be - hold Je - ho - vah com - eth, Robed in jus - tice and in might;

In the sight of ev - ery na - tion He His right - eous - ness hath shown.
 With the swel - ling notes of mu - sic Shout be - fore the Lord, the King.
 He a - lone will judge the na - tions, And His judg - ment shall be right.

PSALM 99.

Rev. JOHN B. DYKES.

1. God is King for - ev - er: let the na - tions trem - ble!
 2. Mer - ci - ful as migh - ty He de - lights in jus - tice,
 3. Ho - ly men of old in Him a - lone con - fi - ded;

Troned a - bove the che - ru - bim, by all the earth a - dored;
 For He reigns in right - eous - ness and ru - les in e - quity;
 He for - gave their sins, al - though they felt His chastening rod;

He is great in Zi - on, high a - bove all peo - ples;
 Wor - ship and ex - alt Him, bow - ing down be - fore Him:
 In His ho - ly tem - ple wor - ship and a - dore Him:

Praise Him with fear, for ho - ly is the Lord.
 Per - fect in power and ho - li - ness is He.
 Faith - ful and ho - ly is the Lord our God.

PSALM 100 (I).

S. B. POND.

1. All peo - ple that dwell on the earth, Your songs to Je - ho - vah now raise;
2. With thank-ful-ness en - ter His gates, His praise in His tem - ple pro - claim;

Come, serve Him with glad - ness and joy, Approach Him with an - thems of praise.
Your voi - ces in thanks - giv - ing raise, And bless ye His glo - rious Name.

Know ye that Je - ho - vah is God, Our Sov - er - eign and Ma - ker is He;
For gra - cious and good is the Lord; His mer - cy to us nev - er ends;

His peo - ple, for - ev - er His own, The sheep of His pas - ture are we.
His faith - ful - ness, true to His word, Through a - ges un - end - ing ex - tends.

PSALM 100 (II).

L. BOURGEOIS 1551. — STEENHUIS.

1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the
 2. Know that the Lord is God in - deed; With - out our
 3. O en - ter then His gates with joy, With - in His
 4. Be - cause the Lord our God is good, His mer - cy

Lord with cheer - ful voice; Him serve with mirth, His praise
 aid He did us make; We are His flock, He doth
 courts His praise pro - claim; Let thank - ful songs, your tongues
 is for - ev - er sure; His truth at all times firm-

forth tell, Come ye be - fore Him and re - joice.
 us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
 em - ploy, O bless and mag - ni - fy His Name.
 ly stood, And shall from age to age en - dure.

PSALM 101.

1. Of mer - cy and of jus - tice My thank - ful song shall be;
 2. On what is base and e - vil I will not set my heart;
 3. The faith - ful and the up - right Shall min - is - ter to me;

O Lord, in joy - ful prai - ses My song shall rise to Thee.
 Tran - gres - sors' ways ab - hor - ring, With them I take no part.
 The ly - ing and de - ceit - ful My fa - vor shall not see.

With - in my house I pur - pose To walk in wis - dom's way;
 No fro - ward man or e - vil Shall my com - pan - ion be;
 I will in dai - ly judg - ment All wick - ed - ness re - ward,

O Lord, I need Thy pres - ence; How long wilt Thou de - lay?
 I will not suf - fer slan - der Or pride or trea - che - ry.
 And cleanse from e - vil - do - ers The cit - y of the Lord.

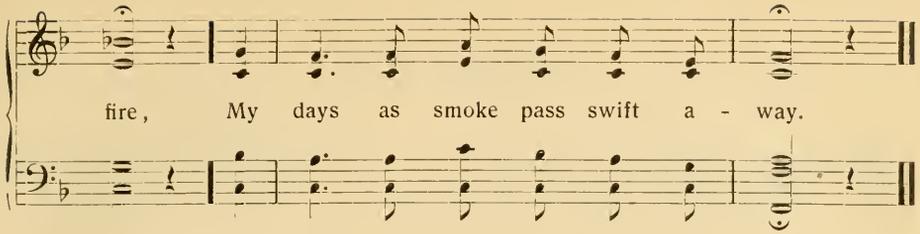
PSALM 102.

1. Lord, hear my prayer, and let my cry Have read - y ac - cess un - to

Thee; When in dis - tress to Thee I fly, O hide not Thou Thy face from

me. At - tend, O Lord, to my de - sire; O

haste to an - swer when I pray; For grief con-sumes my strength like

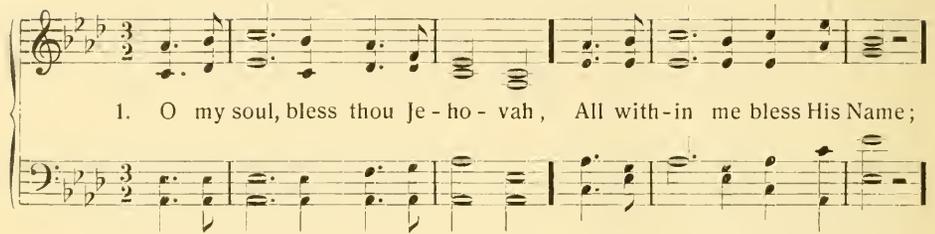


fire, My days as smoke pass swift a - way.

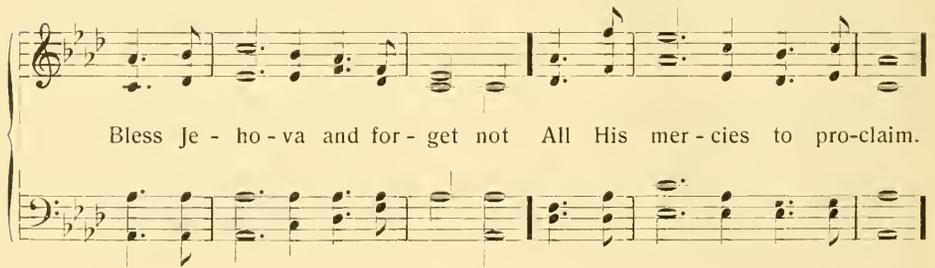
2. My heart is withered like the grass,
And I forget my daily bread;
In lonely grief my days I pass
And sad my thoughts upon my bed.
My foes reproach me all the day,
My drink is tears, my bread is grief;
For in Thy wrath I pine away.
My days are like a fading leaf.
3. Thou, O Jehovah, shalt endure,
Thy throne forever is the same;
And to all generations sure
Shall be Thy great memorial Name.
The time for Zion's help is near,
The time appointed in Thy love;
O let Thy gracious aid appear,
Look Thou in mercy from above.
4. O Lord, regard the prayer of those
Who love the walls of Zion well,
Whose hearts are heavy for her woes,
Who sad amid her ruins dwell.
Thy power and glory shall appear,
And Zion's walls shall be restored;
Then all the kings of earth shall fear
And heathen nations serve the Lord.
5. The Lord has heard and answered prayer
And saved His people in distress;
This to the coming age declare,
That they His holy Name may bless.
The Lord, exalted on His throne,
Looked down from heaven with pitying eye
To still the lowly captive's moan
And save His people doomed to die.
6. All men in Zion shall declare
His gracious Name with one accord,
When kings and nations gather there
To serve and worship God the Lord.
Before my journey is complete
My vigor fails, my years decline;
My God, O spare me, I entreat;
The days of life are wholly Thine.
7. O cut not short my life's brief day,
O Thou Whose years eternal run,
Thou Who didst earth's foundations lay,
Creator of the stars and sun.
The earth and heavens shall pass away,
Like vesture worn and laid aside,
But changeless Thou shall live for aye,
Thy years forever shall abide.
8. Thy servants' children shall remain
Forevermore before Thy face;
Enduring honor they shall gain,
Established ever in Thy grace.
Thy servants' children shall remain
Forevermore before Thy face;
Enduring honor they shall gain,
Established ever in Thy grace.

PSALM 103.

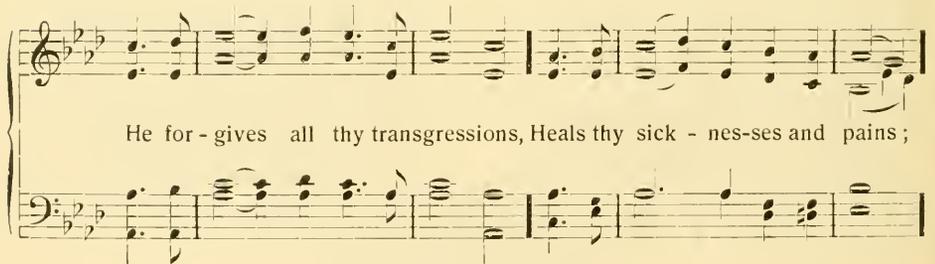
BARTHELEMON.



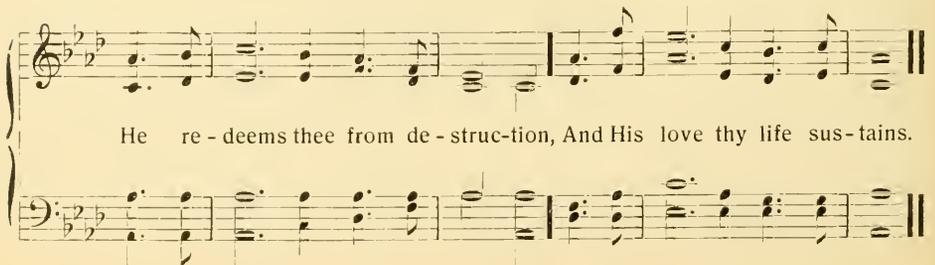
1. O my soul, bless thou Je-ho-vah, All with-in me bless His Name;



Bless Je-ho-va and for-get not All His mer-cies to pro-claim.



He for-gives all thy transgressions, Heals thy sick-nesses and pains;



He re-deems thee from de-struction, And His love thy life sus-tains.

2.

He with tender mercies crowns thee,
 Satisfies thy full request,
 So that like the tireless eagle
 Thou with youth renewed art blessed.
 Righteous is the Lord in judgment
 Unto all that are oppressed;
 To His people He has ever
 Made His goodness manifest.

3.

Yea, the Lord is full of mercy
 And compassion for distress,
 Slow to anger and abundant
 In His grace and tenderness.
 He will not be angry away,
 Nor will He forever chide;
 Though we oft have sinned against Him,
 Still His love and grace abide.

4.

As the heavens are high above us,
 Great His love to us has proved;
 Far as east from west is distant,
 He has all our sins removed.
 As a father loves his children,
 Feeling pity for their woes,
 So the Lord to those who fear Him
 Mercy and compassion shows.

5.

Mindful of our human frailty
 Is the God in Whom we trust;
 He, Whose years are everlasting—
 He remembers we are dust.
 Man is like the tender flower,
 And his days are like the grass,
 Withered where it lately flourished
 By the blighting winds that pass.

6.

Changeless is Jehovah's mercy
 Unto those who fear His Name,
 From eternity abiding
 To eternity the same.
 All the faithful to His covenant
 Shall behold His righteousness;
 He will be their strength and refuge,
 And their children's children bless.

7.

In the heavens the Lord Almighty
 Fixed His everlasting throne;
 Over all is His dominion;
 He is God, and He alone.
 Bless the Lord, ye mighty angels,
 Ye that hearken to His voice,
 All His gracious word fulfilling;
 Ever bless Him and rejoice.

8.

Bless the Lord, all ye His servants,
 Ministers of God Most High;
 Ye His hosts, that do His pleasure,
 God your Maker glorify.
 Bless the Lord, all things created;
 Be His holy Name adored
 All throughout His wide dominion.
 O my soul, bless thou the Lord.

PSALM 103 (II).

Selection.

H. ERNEST NICHOL.

1. O come, my soul, bless thou the Lord thy Ma - ker,

And all with - in me bless His holy Na - me;

Bless thou the Lord, for - get not all His mer - cies,

His pardon - ing grace and sa - ving love pro - claim.

2.

Good is the Lord and full of kind compassion,
Most slow to wrath, abundant in His love;
Rich in His grace to all that humbly seek Him,
Boundless and endless as the heavens above.

3.

His love is like a father's to his children,
Tender and kind to all who fear His name,
For well He knows our weakness and our frailty.
He knows that we are dust. He knows our frame.

4.

We fade and die like flowers that grow in beauty,
Like tender grass that soon will disappear;
But evermore the love of God is changeless,
Still shown to those who look to Him in fear.

5.

High in the heavens His throne is fixed forever,
His kingdom rules o'er all from pole to pole;
Bless ye the Lord through all His wide dominion;
Bless His most holy Name, O thou my soul.

PSALM 104.

H. v. D. W.

1. My soul, bless the Lord! The Lord is most great; With

glo - ry ar - rayed, ma - jes - tic His state. The

light is His gar - ment, the skies are His shade, And

o - ver the wa - ters His courts He has laid.

2. He rides on the clouds, the wings of the storm,
The lightning and wind His mission perform;
The earth He has founded her station to keep,
And wrapped as a vesture about her the deep.
3. O'er mountain and plain the dark waters raged;
His voice they obeyed; the floods were assuaged.
Uplifting the mountains He stablished a bound,
Forbidding the waters to cover the ground.
4. He causes the springs of water to flow.
In streams 'mid the hills and valleys below;
Beside them with singing the birds greet the day,
And there the beasts gather their thirst to allay.
5. He waters the hills with rain from the skies,
And plentiful grass and herbs He supplies,
Supplying the cattle, and blessing man's toil
With bread in abundance, with wine and with oil.
6. The trees which the Lord has planted are fed,
And over the earth their branches are spread;
They keep in their shelter the birds of the air;
The life of each creature the Lord makes His care.
7. The seasons are fixed by wisdom divine;
The slow changing moon shows forth God's design;
The sun in his circuit his Maker obeys,
And running his journey hastes not nor delays.
8. The Lord makes the night, when, leaving their lair,
The lions creep forth, God's bounty to share;
The Lord makes the morning, when beasts steal away
And men are beginning the work of the day.
9. How many and wise Thy works are, O Lord!
The earth with the wealth of wisdom is stored;
The sea bears in safety the ships to and fro,
And creatures unnumbered it shelters below.
10. Thy creatures all look to Thee for their food;
Thy hand opens wide; they gather the good;
Thy face Thou concealest: in anguish they yearn;
Their breath Thou withholdest: to dust they return.
11. Thy Spirit, O Lord, makes life to abound;
The earth is renewed, and fruitful the ground;
To God ascribe glory and wisdom and might;
Let God is His creatures forever delight.
12. Before the Lord's might earth trembles and quakes;
The mountains are rent, and smoke from them breaks;
The Lord I will worship through all of my days,
Yea, while I have being my God I will praise.
13. Rejoicing in God, my thought shall be sweet,
While sinners depart in ruin complete.
My soul, bless Jehovah, His name be adored;
Come, praise Him, ye people, and worship the Lord.

PSALM 105.

H. V. D. W.

1. O praise the Lord, His deeds make known, And call up - on His

Name; Sing ye to Him, His prai-ses sing, His won-drous works pro-

claim. Let hearts re - joice that seek the Lord, His

ho - ly Name a - dore; Seek ye Je - ho - vah



2.

Ye children of God's covenant,
 Who of His grace have heard,
 Forget not all His wondrous deeds
 And judgments of His word.
 The Lord our God is God alone;
 All lands His judgments know;
 His promise He remembers still,
 While generations go.

3.

While yet our fathers were but few,
 Sojourners in the land,
 He sware that Canaan should be theirs,
 And make His covenant stand.
 He suffered none to do them wrong
 In all their pilgrim way;
 Yea, for their sake were kings reprov'd
 And covered with dismay.

4.

His stern command restrained their foes
 And filled them with alarm:
 Touch not Mine own anointed ones,
 Nor do My prophets harm.
 He wholly broke the staff of bread
 And called for famine sore,
 And He prepared His people's way
 By sending one before.

5.

Then Joseph, sold to slavery,
 With cruel chains was bound;
 Till his prediction came to pass,
 Distress and grief he found.
 The king released him from his bonds
 And made him rule the land,
 Subjecting chiefs and senators
 To his controlling hand.

6.

To Egypt Israel followed then,
 And there grew great and strong,
 Until their friends became their foes
 And did them grievous wrong.
 God sent His servant Moses then,
 And Aaron, whom He chose;
 Great signs and wonders they displayed
 To terrify their foes.

7.

In darkness they were thought to fear
 God's great and holy Name:
 On man and beast, on vine and field,
 His awful judgment came.
 He smote the first-born in the land,
 The chief of all their strength,
 Enriched His people with the spoil
 And brought them forth at length.

8.

He led them forth in health and strength.
 None weak in all their band,
 And Egypt, filled with fear, rejoiced
 To see them leave the land.
 He spread a cloud to cover them,
 Most glorious and bright,
 And made a fiery pillar shine
 To give them light by night.

9.

At their request He sent them quails.
 And bread of heaven bestowed;
 And from the rock, to quench their thirst,
 The living waters flowed.
 His sacred word to Abraham
 He kept, though waiting long,
 And brought His chosen people forth
 With joy and thankful song.

10.

The lands and toil of wicked men
 He gave them to possess,
 That they might keep His holy laws.
 Jehovah praise and bless.

PSALM 106.

H. v. D. W.

1. Praise ye the Lord, for He is good; Give thanks and bless His Name;

His lov-ing-kind-ness changes not, From age to age the same.

What tongue can tell His migh-ty deeds, His won-drous works and ways?

O who can show His glo-ry forth, Or ut-ter all His praise?

2.

The Lord will bless and prosper those—
 Yea, blest indeed are they—
 Whose ways are just, who constantly
 His righteous law obey.
 O Lord, remember me in grace,
 Let me salvation see;
 The grace Thou showest to Thy saints,—
 That grace reveal to me.

3.

Let me behold Thy people's good
 And in their joy rejoice;
 With Thy triumphant heritage
 Let me lift up my voice.
 In evil we have gone astray,
 And sinful is our race;
 Rebelliously our fathers walked,
 Forgetful of Thy grace.

4.

Though they rebelled, yet for their help
 In saving strength He came
 To make His power almighty known
 And glorify His Name.
 He brought them safely through the sea
 And overwhelmed their foes;
 Their faith was stirred, and for the time
 Their songs of praise arose.

5.

Forgetful soon, they tempted God,
 Nor for His counsel cared;
 He sent them leanness in their souls,
 Whilst they earth's bounties shared.
 With envy they regarded those
 Whom God to them had sent;
 The opening earth, the kindling flame,
 Brought awful punishment.

6.

A golden image they adored,
 And worshiped at its shrine;
 Thus they despised the living God
 And scorned His love divine.
 Their God and Saviour they forgot,
 Their helper and their stay,
 But Moses plead the promised grace
 And, turned God's wrath away.

7.

Yea, they despised the pleasant land,
 The promised land of God,
 And tempted Him to make them fall
 And scatter them abroad.
 They sacrificed to heathen gods,
 And God their sin repaid;
 Then holy wrath avenged the wrong,
 And so the plague was stayed.

8.

The Lord approved the righteous act
 Of him who sin abhorred,
 And honored him forevermore
 With just and great reward.
 By wicked strife they angered God,
 His wrath they did provoke;
 And, stirred by their rebellious cries,
 Their leader rashly spoke.

9.

Ensnared, they served the heathen gods,
 And by them were beguiled;
 The blood of children sacrificed
 The very land defiled.
 Against His own inheritance
 Jehovah's wrath arose;
 His chosen people He condemned
 To serve their heathen foes.

10.

Though from their harsh oppressors' hand
 Ofttimes He set them free,
 Rebellious still, they were brought low
 In their iniquity.
 When unto God they cried, He heard
 And turned again His face,
 In boundless love remembering
 The covenant of His grace.

11.

He even touched their captors' hearts,
 And made their very foes
 Compassionate and pitiful
 To feel His people's woes.
 Save us, O Lord, our gracious God,
 From alien lands reclaim,
 That we may triumph in Thy praise
 And bless Thy holy Name.

12.

Blessed be the Lord our covenant God,
 All praise to Him accord;
 Let all the people say, Amen.
 Praise ye, praise ye the Lord.

PSALM 107.

H. v. D. W.

1. Praise the Lord, for He is good; For His mercies ever sure

From e - ter - ni - ty have stood, To e - ter - ni - ty en - dure

Let His ransomed peo - ple raise Songs to their Re - deem - er'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.

Sons of men, awake to praise
 God the Lord Who reigns above,
 Gracious in His works and ways,
 Wondrous in redeeming love,
 Longing souls He satisfies,
 Hungry hearts with good supplies.

6.

Rebels, who had dared to show
 Proud contempt of God Most High,
 Bound in iron and in woe,
 Shades of death and darkness nigh,
 Humbled low 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,
 Broke their bonds and set them free.

8.

Sons of men, awake to praise
 God the Lord Who reigns above,
 Gracious in His works and ways,
 Wondrous in redeeming love.
 Iron bars He breaks like clay,
 And the brazen gates give way.

9.

Men who walk in folly's way,
 And to evil turn aside,
 Find that sorrow will repay
 Those who wisdom's laws defied:
 Down to death's dark portals led,
 They abhor their daily bread.

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
 Frow the snares their folly laid.

11.

Sons of men, awake to praise
 God the Lord Who reigns above,
 Gracious in His works and ways,
 Wondrous in redeeming love.
 Let them all thank-offerings bring,
 Celebrate His deeds, and sing.

12.

They that traffic on the sea,
 While unceasing watch they keep,
 See Jehovah's majesty
 And His wonders in the deep;
 For He bids the storm-wind fly,
 Lifting ocean's waves on high.

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.

13.

By the billows heavenward 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.

Sons of men, awake to praise
 God the Lord Who reigns above,
 Gracious in His works and ways,
 Wondrous in redeeming love.
 Praise Him where the people meet,
 Praise Him in the elders' seat.

16.

Springs and streams no longer bless
 All the dry and thirsty land;
 Fertile fields in verdant dress
 God converts 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.

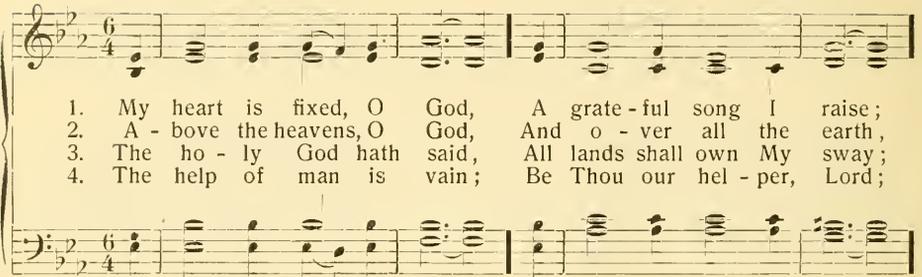
18.

Now He blesses them indeed:
 They are greatly multiplied;
 On the hills their cattle feed,
 Fast increasing, spreading wide:
 Then again they are brought low
 Through oppression, grief, and woe.

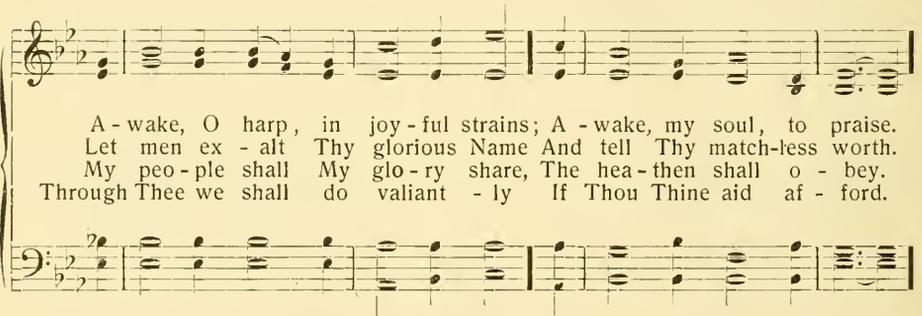
19.

His contempt the princes taste;
 Driven out they helpless fly,
 Wandering in the trackless waste;
 But He lifts the needy high,
 Where no evil shall annoy,
 And with children gives him joy.

PSALM 108.



1. My heart is fixed, O God, A grate-ful song I raise ;
 2. A - bove the heavens, O God, And o - ver all the earth ,
 3. The ho - ly God hath said, All lands shall own My sway ;
 4. The help of man is vain ; Be Thou our hel - per, Lord ;



A - wake, O harp, in joy - ful strains ; A - wake, my soul, to praise.
 Let men ex - alt Thy glorious Name And tell Thy match-less worth.
 My peo - ple shall My glo - ry share, The hea - then shall o - bey.
 Through Thee we shall do valiant - ly If Thou Thine aid af - ford.



A - mong the na - tions, Lord, To Thee my song shall rise ;
 Stretch forth Thy migh - ty hand In an - swer to our prayer,
 O who will lead our hosts To tri - umph o'er the foe ,



Thy truth is great a - bove the heavens Thy mer - cies reach the skies.
 And let Thine own be - lov - ed ones Thy great sal - va - tion share.
 If Thou shalt cast us off, O God, Nor with our ar - mies go ?

PSALM 109.

1. O God, Whom I de - light to praise, To Thee my cry for help I raise;

Be Thou my friend and ad - vo - cate When foes as - sail with bit - ter hate.

2.

Against me slanderous words are flung
From many a false and lying tongue;
Without a cause men hurl at me
The shafts of deadly enmity.

3.

My good with evil they repay,
My love turns not their hate away;
The part of vengeance, Lord, is Thine;
To pray, and only pray, is mine.

4.

Since love appeals to him in vain,
The slave of sin let him remain;
Against him let his foe be turned,
His sin be judged, his prayer be spurned.

5.

Let sudden death upon him break,
His office let another take,
His children and his widowed wife
Pursue the homeless beggar's life.

6.

Let creditors consume his toil
And strangers make his wealth their spoil,
Let none in pity heed his claim,
Cut off his race, blot out his name.

7.

His parents' sins be not forgot
Till Thou from earth his memory blot,
Since be remembered not to show
Compassion to the sons of woe.

8.

He cursing loved and blessing loathed;
Unblest, with cursing he is clothed;
For thus the justice of the Lord
My adversaries will reward.

9.

O God, the Lord, for Thy Name's sake
Let me of Thy good grace partake;
My need is great, and great Thou art
To heal my wounded, stricken heart.

10.

With failing strength I fast and pine,
Like shadows swift my days decline,
And when my foes my weakness see
They shake the head in scorn at me.

11.

O Lord my God, Thy help I crave;
In Thy great loving-kindness save;
Before my foes Thy mercy show;
That Thou dost help me make them know.

12.

What though they curse, if Thou wilt bless?
Then joy shall banish my distress,
And shame shall overwhelm the foes
Who would Thy servant's way oppose.

13.

Thanksgiving to the Lord I raise;
The multitude shall hear my praise;
For by the needy God will stand
To save them from oppression's hand.

PSALM 110.

H. v. D. W.

1. The Lord un - to His Christ hath said: In glo - ry I en-throne Thee
 2. Thy peo-ple will be glad - ly Thine When Thou shalt come vic - to - rious
 3. The Lord at Thy right hand shall smite Earth's kings in in - dig - na - tion,

Till all Thy foes, in tri-umph led, Their sovereign King shall own Thee.
 In ho - ly beau - ty Thou shalt shine, Like morn - ing fair and glo - rious.
 And He shall judge with sovereign right Throughout His wide cre - a - tion.

From Zi - on shall Je - ho - vah send Thy scap - ter, till be - fore Thee
 The word of God shall not de - part: The King of Righteousness Thou
 While liv - ing streams His strength sus - tain, The Christ the vic - to - ry shall

bend The knees of proud re - bel - - - lion.
 art, A roy - al priest for - ev - - - er.
 gain, Head o - ver all ex - alt - - - ed.

PSALM 111.

H. V. D. W.

1. O give the Lord whole-heart-ed praise; To Him thanks-giv-ing
 2. The won-drous works that God has wrought His peo - ple ev - er
 3. His works are true and just in - deed, His pre - cepts are for -
 4. In rev-erence and in god - ly fear Man finds the gate to

I will bring; With all His peo - ple I will raise My voice and of His
 keep in mind, His works with grace and mer - cy fraught, Re - veal - ing that the
 ev - er sure; In truth and righteous-ness de - creed They shall for - ev - er
 wisdom's ways; The wise His ho - ly Name re-vere. Through end-less a - ges

glo - ry sing. His saints de - light to search and trace His
 Lord is kind. God's prom - ise shall for - ev - er stand; He
 more en - dure. From Him His saints' re - demp - tion came; His
 sound His praise.

migh - ty works and won - drous ways; Ma - jes - tic glo - ry,
 cares for those who trust His word; Up - on His saints His
 cove - nant sure no change can know; Let all re - vere His

bound - less grace And right - eous - ness His work dis - plays.
 migh - ty hand The wealth of na - tions has con - ferred.
 ho - ly Name, In heaven a - bove and earth be - low.

PSALM 112.

L. BOURGEOIS 1551 — STEENHUIS.

1. How blest the man who fears the Lord And great - ly

loves God's ho - ly will ; His chil - dren share his great re-

ward , And bles - sings all their days shall fill.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2. Abounding wealth shall bless his home,
His righteousness shall still endure ;
To him shall light arise in gloom ,
For he is merciful and pure.</p> | <p>4. Of evil tidings not afraid ,
His trust is in the Lord alone ;
His heart is steadfast, undismayed ,
For he shall see his foes o'erthrown.</p> |
| <p>3. The man whose hand the weak befriends
In judgment shall his cause maintain ;
A peace unmoved his life attends ,
And long his memory shall remain.</p> | <p>5. With kind remembrance of the poor,
For their distress his gifts provide ;
His righteousness shall thus endure ,
His name in honor shall abide.</p> |
6. To shame the wicked shall be brought,
While righteous men shall favor gain ;
Unrighteous hopes shall come to naught ;
Its due reward shall sin obtain.

PSALM 113.

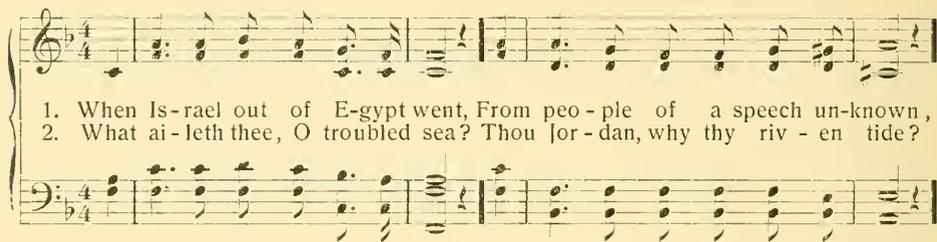
L. BOURGEOIS 1551. — STEENHUIS.

1. Praise God ye ser - vants of the Lord, Praise, praise His
 2. From ri - sing un - to set - ting sun Praised be the
 3. On whom but God can we re - ly, The Lord our
 4. He lifts the poor and makes them great, With joy He

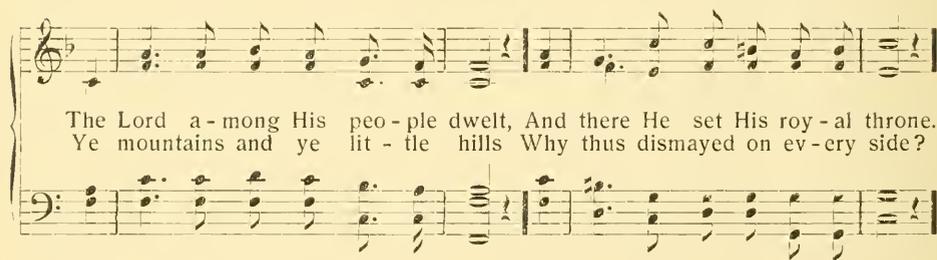
Name with one ac - cord; Bless ye the Lord, His Name
 Lord, the Migh - ty One; He reigns o'er all, su - preme
 God Who reigns on high, Who con - des - cends to see
 fills the des - o - late. Praise ye the Lord and bless

a - dore From this time forth for - ev - er - more.
 in might, A - bove the heavens in glo - ry bright.
 and know The things of heaven and earth be - low?
 His Name, His mer - cy and His might pro - claim.

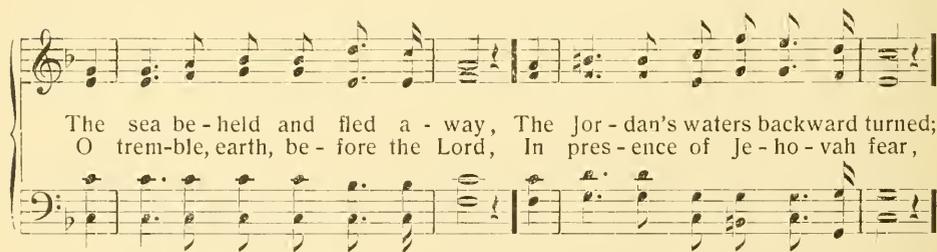
PSALM 114.



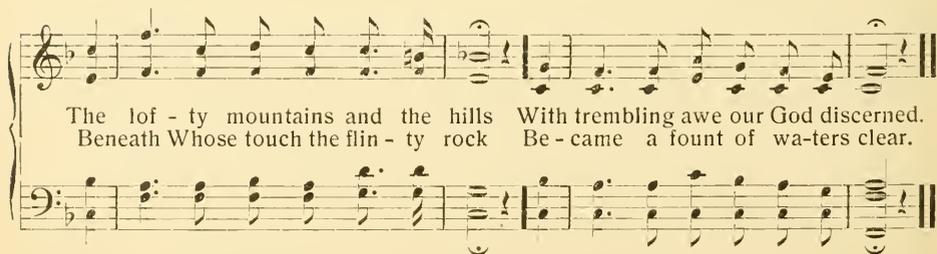
1. When Is-rael out of E-gypt went, From peo-ple of a speech un-known,
2. What ai-leth thee, O troubled sea? Thou Jor-dan, why thy riv-en tide?



The Lord a-mong His peo-ple dwelt, And there He set His roy-al throne.
Ye mountains and ye lit-tle hills Why thus dismayed on ev-ery side?



The sea be-held and fled a-way, The Jor-dan's waters backward turned;
O trem-ble, earth, be-fore the Lord, In pres-ence of Je-ho-vah fear,



The lof-ty mountains and the hills With trembling awe our God discerned.
Beneath Whose touch the flin-ty rock Be-came a fount of wa-ters clear.

PSALM 115.

H. V. D. W.

1. Not un - to us, O Lord of heaven, But un - to Thee be

glo - ry given; In love and truth Thou dost ful - fil The

coun - sels of Thy sovereign will. Though na - tions fail Thy

power to own, Yet Thou dost reign, and Thou a - lone.

2. The idol gods of heathen lands
Are but the work of human hands;
They cannot see, they cannot speak,
Their ears are deaf, their hands are weak;
Like them shall be all those who hold
To gods of silver and of gold.
3. Let Israel trust in God alone,
The Lord Whose grace and power are known;
To Him your full allegiance yield,
And He will be your help and shield.
All those who fear Him God will bless:
His saints have proved His faithfulness.
4. All ye that fear Him and adore,
The Lord increase you more and more;
Both great and small who Him confess,
You and your children He will bless.
Yea, blest are ye of Him Who made
The heavens, and earth's foundations laid.
5. The heavens are God's since time began,
But He hath given the earth to man,
The dead praise not the living God,
But we will sound His praise abroad;
Yea, we will ever bless His Name.
Praise ye the Lord, His praise proclaim.

PSALM 116.

1. I love the Lord, for my re - quest And hum - ble plea He makes His

care; In Him through life my faith shall rest For He both hears and an - swers

prayer. Brought nigh to death and full of grief, The

Lord's sal - va - tion I be - sought; He heard my cry, He sent re -

lief; My soul from depths of woe He brought.

2.

Most kind and righteous is the Lord ;
 Our God is merciful indeed,
 Delighting ever to afford
 His help to me in time of need.
 Return unto thy rest, my soul:
 The Lord has richly dealt with thee,
 Delivered thee from death's control,
 From sin and sorrow seth thee free.

3.

Since He has freed mine eyes from tears
 And kept my feet from evil ways,
 Redeemed from life's distressing fears,
 With Him I walk, and Him I praise.
 In my affliction and my pain,
 When fears alarmed and hopes deceived,
 I found all human helpers vain,
 But in the Lord my soul believed.

4.

What shall I render to the Lord
 For all His benefits to me?
 How shall my soul by grace restored
 Give worthy thanks, O Lord, to Thee?
 Salvation's cup of blessing now
 I take, and call upon God's Name;
 Before His saints I pay my vow
 And here my gratitude proclaim.

5.

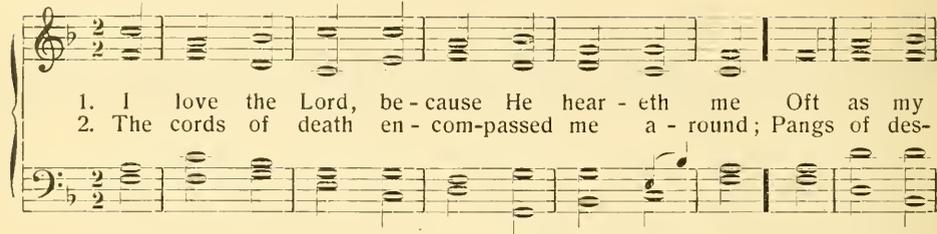
His saints the Lord delights to save,
 Their death is precious in His sight;
 He has redeemed me from the grave,
 And in His service I delight.
 With thankful heart I offer now
 My gift, and call upon God's Name;
 Before His saints I pay my vow
 And here my gratitude proclaim.

6.

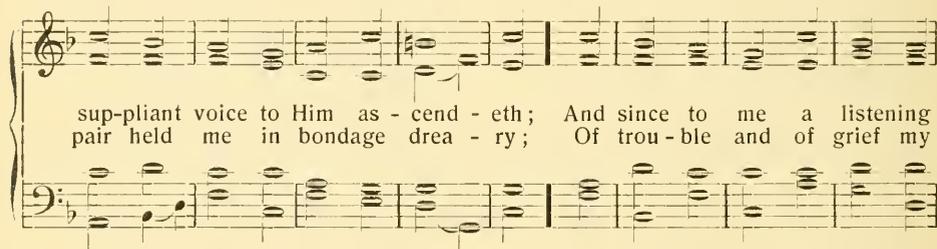
Within His house, the house of prayer,
 I dedicate myself to God;
 Let all His saints His grace declare
 And join to sound His praise abroad.
 Within His house, the house of prayer,
 I dedicate myself to God;
 Let all His saints His grace declare
 And join to sound His praise abroad.

PSALM 116 (II).

Rev. EDWARD A. COLLIER, D. D.



1. I love the Lord, be - cause He hear - eth me Oft as my
2. The cords of death en - com - passed me a - round; Pangs of des -



sup - pliant voice to Him as - cend - eth; And since to me a listening
pair held me in bondage drea - ry; Of trou - ble and of grief my



ear He bend - eth; To Him my whole life long my prayer shall be.
life was wea - ry, Till on His name I called and com - fort found.

3.

My soul's salvation of the Lord I craved,
The gracious, righteous Lord, all pity showing;
The simple He preserveth, grace bestowing;
And me, brought low, He in His mercy saved.

4.

Return, my soul, to thy sweet rest again:
Before the Lord, so kindly, safely keeping
From death and falls and tears of bitter weeping,
I now will walk in lands of living men.

5.

In my alarm I said, and thus believe,
That mine was such a great and sore affliction,
That if the Lord gave not His benediction,
All promised help of men could but deceive.

6.

What shall I render to the Lord to day
For all His benefits upon me falling?
Salvation's cup I'll take, and on Him calling,
I, where His people meet, my vows will pay.

7.

Dear to the Lord are saints through all their days;
And precious is their death; they have not perished:
His servant born, a son His handmaid cherished,
I, loosed from bonds by Him, His name will praise.

8.

Yea, I the sacrifice of thanks will bring,
And, in the midst of thee, o Zion holy,
Before assembled saints, with spirit lowly,
Will pay my vows. Praise ye the Lord our King!

PSALM 117.

H. V. D. W.

1. Praise Je - ho - vah, all ye na - tions, All ye
2. For the great - ness of His mer - cy Con - stant

peo - ple, praise pro - claim; For His grace and lov - ing
praise to Him ac - cord; Ev - er - more His truth en -

kind - ness O sing prais - es to His Name.
dur - eth; Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord.

PSALM 118 (I).

L. BOURGEOIS 1551 — STEENHUIS.

1. Give thanks un - to the Lord, Je - ho - vah, For He is good, o praise His Name!

Let Is - rael say: The Lord be prais - ed, His mer - cy ev - er is the same.

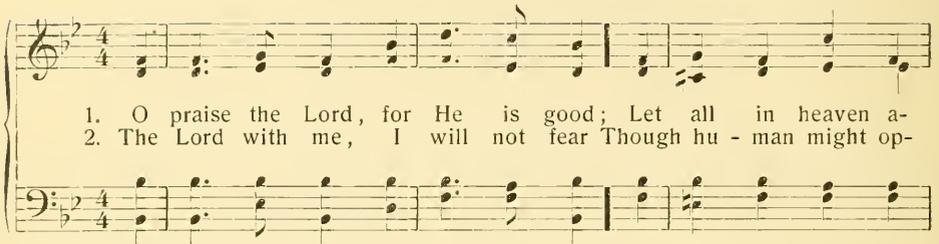
Let Aa - ron's house now praise Je - ho - vah; The Lord is good, o praise His Name;

Let all that fear the Lord ex - tol Him, His mer - cy ev - er is the same.

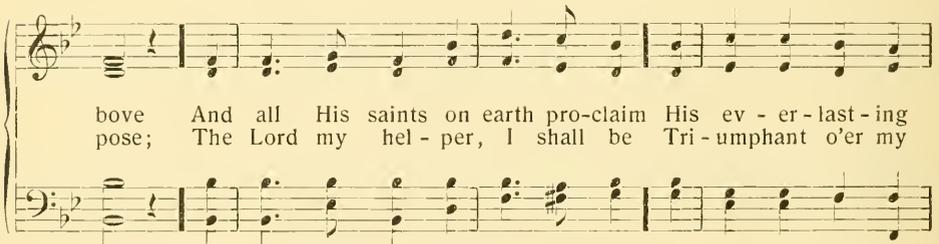
2. In a large place the Lord hath set me,
 In my distress He heard my cry;
 I will not fear; the Lord is with me,
 What can man do, when God is nigh?
 The Lord is chief among my helpers;
 And I shall see my foes o'erthrown:
 Far better than in man or princes,
 My trust I place in God alone.
3. The nations all around me gathered
 Their enemy to scorn and scoff;
 They compassed me about to slay me,
 But in God's Name I cut them off.
 Although like bees around me swarming,
 They shall be quenched like thorns on fire:
 For in God's Name I will destroy them,
 And make them feel my rightful ire.
4. God's help appeared when foes were near me,
 And sought to lay me in the dust;
 With songs of triumph now are ringing
 The tabernacles of the just!
 The Lord's my strength and my salvation
 The Lord is doing valiantly;
 The Lord's right hand in battle mighty
 Gives to His own the victory.
5. I shall not die, but live, declaring
 The works of God, who tried me sore,
 And chastened me; but in His mercy
 Not unto death hath given me o'er.
 The gates of righteousness set open,
 The gate of God! — I'll enter in
 To praise Thee Lord, who prayer hast answered,
 And savedst me from all my sin.
6. The stone — o Lord, it is Thy doing —
 The stone, the builders did despise,
 Is made the head-stone of the corner,
 And it is marvelous in our eyes.
 This is the day, of days most glorious,
 The Lord hath made; we'll joy and sing:
 Send now prosperity, we pray Thee;
 And, o our God, salvation bring!
7. O blessed be our King, who cometh
 From God, who made the light to rise,
 Blest in His Name! Now to the altar
 With praises bind the sacrifice.
 Thou art my God, I will exalt Thee;
 I will give thanks to Thy great Name;
 The Lord is good, o Zion praise Him,
 His mercy ever is the same!
-

PSALM 118 (II).

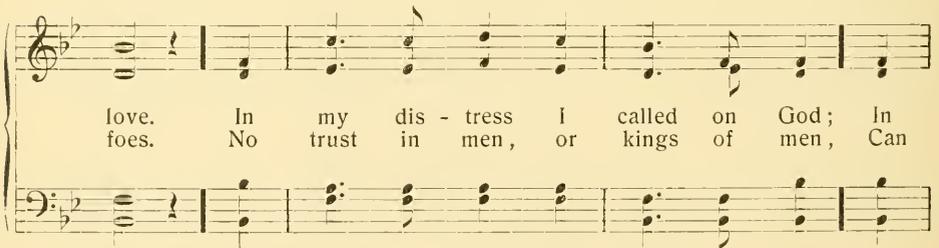
H. V. D. W.



1. O praise the Lord, for He is good; Let all in heaven a-
2. The Lord with me, I will not fear Though hu - man might op-



ove And all His saints on earth pro-claim His ev - er - last - ing
pose; The Lord my hel - per, I shall be Tri - umphant o'er my



love. In my dis - tress, I called on God; In
foes. No trust in men, or kings of men, Can



grace He an - swered me, Re - moved my bonds, en -
con - fi - dence af - ford; But they are strong, and

larged my place, From trou - ble set me free.
 sure their trust, Whose hope is in the Lord.

3.

Though nations compass me about,
 The swarming hosts of sin,
 Yet in the Name of God the Lord
 I shall the victory win.
 The Lord hath helped and kept me safe
 When foes were fierce and strong;
 The Lord my Saviour is become,
 He is my strength and song.

5.

The glorious gates of righteousness
 Throw open unto me,
 And I will enter them with praise,
 O Lord, my God, to Thee.
 This is Thy temple-gate, O Lord;
 The just shall enter there,
 My Saviour, I will give Thee thanks,
 O Thou that hearest prayer.

4.

Salvation's joyful song is heard
 Where'er the righteous dwell;
 For them God's hand is strong to save
 And doeth all things well.
 I shall not die, but live and tell
 The wonders of the Lord:
 He hath not given my soul to death,
 But chastened and restored.

6.

The stone rejected and despised
 Is now the corner-stone;
 How wondrous are the ways of God,
 Unfathomed and unknown!
 In this the day that Thou hast made,
 Triumphantly we sing;
 Send now prosperity, O Lord,
 O Lord, salvation bring.

7.

Hosanna! Ever blest be He
 That cometh in God's Name,
 The blessing of Jehovah's house
 Upon you we proclaim.
 The light of joy to shine on us
 The Lord our God hath made;
 Now be the precious sacrifice
 Upon His altar laid.

8.

O Lord, my God, I praise Thy Name,
 All other names above;
 O give Him thanks, for He is good.
 And boundless is His love.

PSALM 119.

PART I.

1. How blest the per - fect in the way Who from God's
 2. Yea, they are kept from paths of sin Who walk in
 3. My waver - ing heart is now re - solved Thy ho - ly
 4. To Thee my praise sin - cere shall rise When I Thy

law do not de - part, Who, hold - ing fast the
 God's ap - point - ed way; Thy pre - cepts Thou hast
 sta - tutes to ful - fil; No more shall I be
 right - eous judg - ments learn; For - sake me not, but

word of truth, Seek Him with un - di - vi - ded heart.
 giv - en us That we should faith - ful - ly o - bey.
 brought to shame When I re - gard Thy ho - ly will.
 be my guide, And from Thy truth I will not turn.

PART II.

1. How shall the young direct their way?
 What light shall be their perfect guide?
 Thy word, O Lord, will safely lead,
 If in its wisdom they confide.
2. Sincerely I have sought Thee, Lord;
 O let me not from Thee depart;
 To know Thy will and keep from sin
 Thy word I cherish in my heart.
3. O blessed Lord, teach me Thy law;
 Thy righteous judgments I declare;
 Thy testimonies make me glad,
 For they are wealth beyond compare.
4. Upon Thy precepts and Thy ways
 My heart will meditate with awe;
 Thy word shall be my chief delight,
 And I will not forget Thy law.

PSALM 119.

PART III.

MOZART.

1. Thy ser-vant, blest by Thee shall live And keep Thy word with awe;
 2. A pil-grim in the earth am I; Thy will to me re-veal;
 3. Thou dost re-buke the proud, O Lord, Who hate Thy ho-ly Name;
 4. I on Thy sta-tutes med-i-tate, Though e-vil men de-ride;

Lord, o-pen Thou mine eyes to see The won-ders of Thy law.
 To know Thy truth my spir-it yearns, Con-sumed with ar-dent zeal.
 But since I keep Thy righteous law, De-liv-er me from shame.
 Thy faith-ful word is my de-light, My coun-sel and guide.

PART IV.

1.

My grieving soul revive, O Lord,
 According to Thy word;
 To Thee my ways I have declared,
 And Thou my prayer hast heard.

2.

Teach me to know Thy holy way
 And think upon Thy deeds;
 In grief I ask for promised grace
 According to my needs.

3.

Keep me from falsehood; let Thy law
 With me in grace abide;
 The way of faithfulness I choose;
 Thy precepts are my guide.

4.

I cleave unto Thy truth, O Lord;
 From shame deliver me:
 In glad obedience I will live
 Through strength bestowed by Thee.

PSALM 119.

PART V.

1. Teach me, o Lord, Thy way of truth,
 2. In Thy com - mand - ments make me walk,
 3. Turn Thou mine eyes from van - i - ty,
 4. Turn Thou a - - way re - - proach and fear;

And from it I will not de - part; That I may
 For in Thy law my joy shall be; Give me a
 And cause me in Thy ways to tread; O let Thy
 Thy right - eous judg - ments I con - fess; To know Thy

stead - fast - - - ly o - - bey, Give me an
 heart that loves Thy will, From dis - con -
 ser - - vant prove Thy word And thus to
 pre - - cepts I de - - sire; Re - vive me

un - - der - stand - ing heart.
 tent and en - - vy free.
 god - - ly fear be led.
 in Thy right - eous - ness.

PSALM 119.

PART VI.

MOZART.

1. Thy promised mercies send to me, Thy great sal - va - tion, Lord;

So shall I an - swer those who scoff; My trust is in Thy word.

2. My hope is in Thy judgment, Lord;
Take not Thy truth from me,
And in Thy law forevermore
My daily walk shall be.
3. And I will walk at liberty
Because Thy truth I seek;
Thy truth before the kings of earth
With boldness I will speak.
4. The Lord's commands, which I have loved,
Shall still new joy impart;
With reverence I will hear Thy laws
And keep them in my heart.

PSALM 119.

PART VII.



1. Lord, Thy word to me re - mem - ber; Thou hast made me



hope in Thee; This my com - fort in af - flic - tion



That Thy word hath quicken - ed me.

2. Mocked by those who are unrighteous,
Still to Thy commands I cleave;
Thinking on Thy former judgments,
Help and comfort I receive.
3. Wicked men Thy law forsaking
Stirred my indignation strong,
For in all my pilgrim journey
Thy commandments are my song.
4. Thou hast been my meditation
And Thy law hath been my guide;
I have kept Thy righteous precepts
And have found them true and tried.

PSALM 119.

PART VIII.

H. V. D. W.

1. Thou art my por-tion, Lord; Thy words I ev-er heed; With
2. While snares be-set my path, Thy law I keep in view, At

all my heart Thy grace I seek, Thy prom-is-es I plead. I
mid-night I will give Thee praise For all Thy judg-ments true. All

thought up-on my ways, Thy tes-ti-mo-nies learned; With earn-est
those who fear Thy Name Shall my com-pan-ions be; Thy mer-cy

haste, and wai-ting not, To Thy com-mands I turned.
fills the earth, O Lord; Thy sta-tutes teach Thou me.

PSALM 119.

Slow.

PART IX.

H. v. D. W.

1. Thou, Lord, hast dealt well with Thy ser-vant; Thy promise is faith-ful and
2. The proud have as-sailed me with slan-der; Thy pre-cepts shall still be my

just; In - struct me in judg - ment and know - ledge, For
guide; Thy law is my joy and my treas - ure, Though

in Thy com-mand-ments I trust. Be - fore my af - flic-tion I
sin - ners may boast in their pride. Af - flic-tion has been for my

wan - dered, But now Thy good word I o - bey; O
pro - fit, That I to Thy sta - tutes might hold; Thy

Thou, Who art ho - ly and gracious, Now teach me Thy sta-tutes I pray.
law to my soul is more precious Than thou-sands of sil-ver and gold.

PSALM 119.

PART X.

L. BOURGEOIS 1551 — STEENHUIS.

1. Thou, Who didst make and fash - ion me, O make me

wise, Thy law to learn; Then they that fear Thee shall be

glad When they my hope in God dis - cern.

2. Thou, Lord, art just in all Thy ways,
And faithful when Thou chastenest me;
I pray Thee, let Thy promised grace
Thy servant's help and comfort be.
3. Show mercy, Lord, that I may live,
For in Thy law is all my joy;
While those who wrong me are rebuked,
Thy precepts shall my thought employ.
4. Let those that fear Thee turn to me;
Thy truth to them will I proclaim;
Instruct my heart to keep Thy law,
That I may not be put to shame.

PSALM 119.

PART XI.

1. My soul for Thy sal - va - tion faints, But still I

hope in Thee; I long to see Thy promised

help, When Thou shalt com - fort me.

2. Thy statutes I do not forget,
 Though wasting grief I know;
 Thy servant's days are few, O Lord;
 When wilt Thou judge my foe?
3. The proud, disdainful of Thy law,
 Entrap me wrongfully;
 O Thou, Whose law is just and true,
 Help and deliver me.
4. Almost consumed, yet from Thy law
 I have not turned away;
 In loving-kindness give me strength,
 That I may still obey.

PSALM 119.

PART XII.

1. For - ev - er sett - led in the heavens, Thy word, O

Lord, shall firm - ly stand; Thy faith - ful - ness shall

nev - er fail; The earth a - bides at Thy com - mand.

2. Thy word and works unmoved remain,
Thine every purpose to fulfil;
All things are Thine and Thee obey,
And all as servants wait Thy will.
3. I should have perished in my woe
Had not I loved Thy law divine;
That law I never can forget;
O save me, Lord, for I am Thine.
4. The wicked would destroy my soul,
But on Thy truth I muse with awe;
Imperfect I have found all else,
But boundless is Thy wondrous law.

PSALM 119.

PART XIII.

1. How I love Thy law, O Lord! Dai-ly joy its truths af-ford;
2. While my heart Thy word o-beys, I am kept from e-vil ways;

In its con-stant light I go, Wise to con-quer ev-ery foe.
From Thy law, with Thee to guide, I have nev-er turned a-side.

Thy com-mand-ments in my heart Tru-est wis-dom can im-part;
Sweeter are Thy words to me Than all oth-er good can be;

To mine eyes Thy pre-cepts show Wis-dom more than sa-ges know.
Safe I walk, Thy truth my light, Ha-ting false-hood, lov-ing right.

PSALM 119.

PART XIV.

1. Thy word sheds light up - on my path ; A shi - ning

light , it . guides my feet ; Thy right - eous judg - ments

to ob - serve My so - lemn vow - I now re - peat.

2. In my distress I plead with Thee,
Send help according to Thy word ;
Accept my sacrifice of praise
And make me know Thy judgments, Lord.
3. In danger oft and nigh to death,
Thy law remembered is my aid ;
The wicked seek my overthrow,
Yet from Thy truth I have not strayed.
4. Thy precepts are my heritage,
For daily they my heart rejoice ;
To keep Thy statutes faithfully
Shall ever be my willing choice.

PSALM 119.

Part XV.

H. v. D. W.

1. De - ceit and falsehood I ab - hor, But love Thy law, Thy

truth re - vealed, My stead - fast hope is in Thy word; Thou

art my ref - uge and my shield; The paths of sin I

have not trod, But kept the pre - cepts of my God.

2. According to Thy gracious word
Uphold me, Lord, deliver me;
O do not let me be ashamed
Of patient hope and trust in Thee;
O hold Thou me and I shall stand
And ever follow Thy command.
3. The froward Thou hast set at nought
Who vainly wander from the right;
The wicked Thou dost count as dross;
Thy just decrees are my delight.
For fear of Thee I stand in awe
And reverence Thy most holy law.

PSALM 119.

PART XVI.

1. I have fol-lowed truth and jus-tice; Leave me not in deep dis-tress;

Be my help and my pro - tec-tion, Let the proud no more op-press.

2.

For Thy word and Thy salvation,
 Lord, my eyes with longing fail;
 Teach Thy statutes to Thy servant,
 Let Thy mercy now prevail.

3.

I am Thine, O give me wisdom;
 Make me know Thy truth, I pray;
 Sinners have despised Thy statutes:
 Now, O Lord, Thy power display.

4.

Lord, I love Thy good commandments
 And esteem them more than gold;
 All Thy precepts are most righteous:
 Hating sin, to these I hold.

PSALM 119.

PART XVII.

L. BOURGEOIS 1551 — STEENHUIS.

1. Thy won - drous tes - ti - mo - nies, Lord, My soul will

keep and great - ly praise; Thy word, by faith - ful lips pro-

claimed, To sim - plest minds the truth con - veys.

2. I thirst for Thy commandments, Lord,
And for Thy mercy press my claim;
O look on me, and show the grace
Displayed to all who love Thy Name.
3. Direct my footsteps in Thy word,
From sin's dominion save my soul,
From man's oppression set me free,
That I may yield to Thy control.
4. O make Thy face to shine on me,
And teach me all Thy laws to keep;
Because Thy statutes are despised,
With overwhelming grief I weep.

PSALM 119.

PART XVIII.

1. O Lord, Thy per - fect right - eous - ness is in Thy

judg - ments shown; In Thine un - chang - ing faith - ful -

ness Thy truth Thou hast made known.

2. Because Thy foes forget Thy law
My soul is greatly stirred;
Thy servant loves the purity
Of Thy most holy word.
3. Though I am humble and despised,
I strive Thy will to do;
Eternal is Thy righteousness,
And all Thy law is true.
4. Delight amid distress and pain
Do Thy commandments give;
Thy word is righteous evermore;
Teach me that I may live.

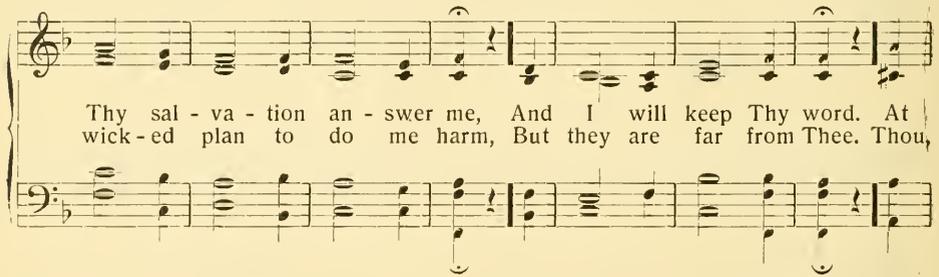
PSALM 119.

PART XIX.

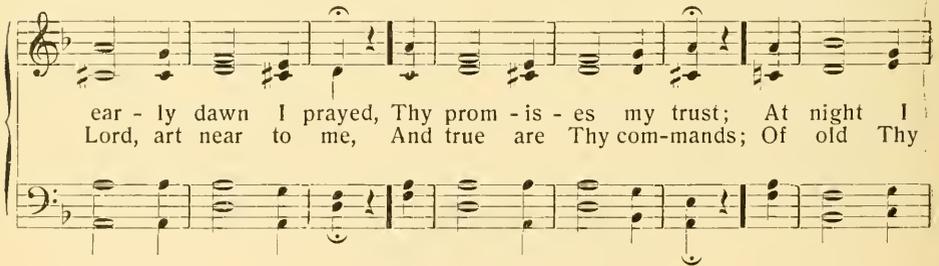
H. v. D. W.



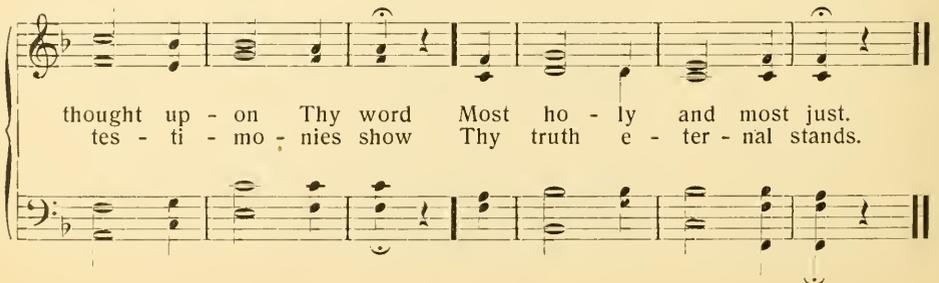
1. O Lord, my earn - est cry Thy listen - ing ear has heard; With
2. O hear me in Thy grace, In mer - cy quick - en me; The



Thy sal - va - tion an - swer me, And I will keep Thy word. At
wick - ed plan to do me harm, But they are far from Thee. Thou,



ear - ly dawn I prayed, Thy prom - is - es my trust; At night I
Lord, art near to me, And true are Thy com - mands; Of old Thy



thought up - on Thy word Most ho - ly and most just.
tes - ti - mo - nies show Thy truth e - ter - nal stands.

PSALM 119.

PART XX.

L. BOURGEOIS 1551 — STEENHUIS.

1. Re - gard my grief and res - cue me, For I do

not for - get Thy laws. As Thou hast prom-ised, save me,

Lord; Re - deem 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!
In kindness, Lord, revive Thou me;
The sum of all Thy word is truth;
Thy word abides eternally.

PSALM 119.

Part XXI.

1. Though might - ty foes as - sail me, Lord, I fear not

them, but Thee; As bound - less wealth and price - less

spoil, Thy word re - joi - ces me.

2. Deceit and falsehood I abhor,
But in Thy law delight;
Throughout the day I praise Thy Name,
For all Thy ways are right.
3. Great peace has he who loves Thy law,
Unmoved, he safely stands;
For Thy salvation I have hoped
And followed Thy commands.
4. Thy testimonies I have kept;
They are my chief delight;
Observant of Thy law and truth,
I walk before Thy sight.

PSALM 119.

PART XXII.

1. O let my sup - pli - ca - ting cry By Thee, my

gra - cious Lord, be heard; Give wis - dom and de -

liv - er me Ac - cord - ing to Thy faith - ful word.

2. Instructed in Thy holy law,
To praise Thy word I lift my voice;
O Lord, be Thou my present help,
For Thy commandments are my choice.
3. For Thy salvation I have longed,
And in Thy law is my delight;
Enrich my soul with life divine,
And help me by Thy judgments right.
4. Thy servant like a wandering sheep
Has lost the path and gone astray;
Restore my soul and lead me home,
For Thy commands I would obey.

PSALM 120.

1. I cried to God in my dis-tress, And by the Lord my

prayer was heard; O save me, Lord, from ly-ing lips

And from the false, de- ceit - ful word.

2. What woe for falsehood can atone,
Or punish the deceitful tongue,
The tongue whose speech consumes like fire,
Whose words like deadly shafts are flung?
3. Alas for me, whose lot is cast
With those who find their joy in strife!
With those who hate the paths of peace
I long have dwelt and spent my life.
4. In thought and act I am for peace;
Peace I pursue and ever seek;
But those about me are for strife,
Though I in love and kindness speak.

PSALM 121 (I).

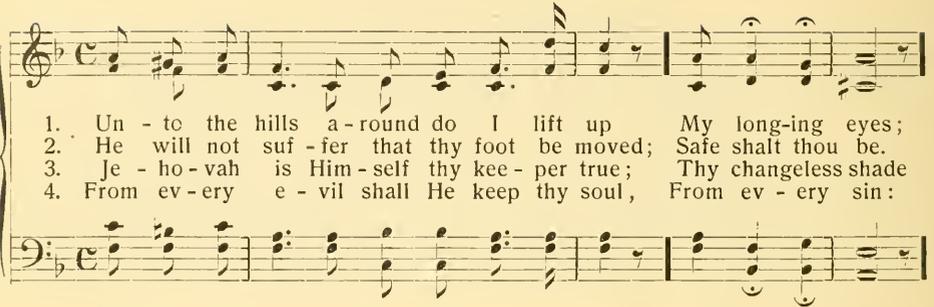
1. To the hills I lift mine eyes: Whence shall help for

me a - rise? From the Lord shall come my aid,

Who the heaven and earth has made.

2. He will guide through dangers all,
Will not suffer thee to fall;
He Who safe His people keeps
Slumbers not and never sleeps.
3. Thy protector is the Lord,
Shade for thee He will afford;
Neither sun nor moon shall smite;
God shall guard by day and night.
4. He will ever keep thy soul,
What would harm He will control;
In the home and by the way
He will keep thee day by day.

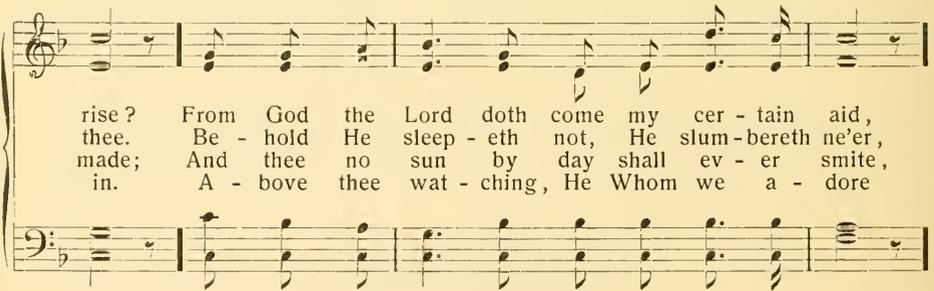
PSALM 121 (II).



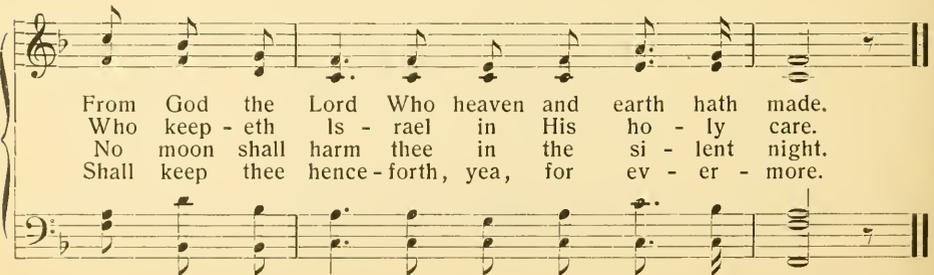
1. Un - to the hills a - round do I lift up My long - ing eyes;
 2. He will not suf - fer that thy foot be moved; Safe shalt thou be.
 3. Je - ho - vah is Him - self thy kee - per true; Thy changeless shade
 4. From ev - ery e - vil shall He keep thy soul, From ev - ery sin:



O whence for me shall my sal - va - tion come, From whence a -
 No care - less slum - ber shall His eye - lids close, Who keep - eth
 Je - ho - vah, ev - er - more on thy right hand, Him - self hath
 Je - ho - vah shall pre - serve thy go - ing out, Thy com - ing



rise? From God the Lord doth come my cer - tain aid,
 thee. Be - hold He sleep - eth not, He slum - bereth ne'er,
 made; And thee no sun by day shall ev - er smite,
 in. A - bove thee wat - ching, He Whom we a - dore



From God the Lord Who heaven and earth hath made.
 Who keep - eth Is - rael in His ho - ly care.
 No moon shall harm thee in the si - lent night.
 Shall keep thee hence - forth, yea, for ev - er - more.

PSALM 122.

WM. H. MONK.

1. My heart was glad to hear the wel-come sound, The call to

seek Je - ho - vah's house of prayer; Our feet are stand - ing

here on ho - ly ground, With-in thy gates, thou cit - y grand and fair.

2. God's people to Jerusalem repair
To hear His word and worship Him with praise;
The throne of justice stands eternal there,
Messiah's throne through endless length of days.
3. Let earnest prayer be made for Zion's peace;
Thy sons who hold thee dear shall prosper well;
May blessing in thy palaces increase
And peace within thy walls forever dwell.
4. For all my brethren and companions' sakes
My prayer shall be, Let peace in thee abide:
Since God the Lord in thee His dwelling makes,
To thee my love shall never be denied.

PSALM 123.

H. v. D. W.

1. To Thee, O Lord, I lift mine eyes, O Thou en-throned a-
 2. O Lord, our God, Thy mer - cy show, For man's con-tempt and

bove the skies; As ser - vants watch their mas - ter's -hand, Or
 scorn we know; Re - proach and shame Thy saints en - dure From

mai - dens by their mis - tress stand, So to the Lord our
 wick - ed men who dwell se - cure; Man's proud con-tempt and

eyes we raise Un - til His mer - cy He dis - plays.
 scorn we known: O Lord, our God, Thy mer - cy show.

PSALM 124.

L. BOURGEOIS 1551 — STEENHUIS.

1. Now Is - ra - el may say, and that in truth, If that the
 2. Yea, when their wrath a - gainst us fierce - ly rose, The swell - ing
 3. Blest be the Lord Who made us not their prey; As from the

Lord had not our right main - tained, If that the Lord had
 tide had o'er us spread its wave, The rag - ing stream had
 snare a bird es - ca - peth free, Their net is rent and

not with us re - mained, When cru - el men a - gainst us
 then be - come our grave, The surg - ing flood, in proud - ly
 so es - caped are we. Our on - ly help is in Je -

rose to strive, We sure - ly had been swallowed up a - live.
 swell - ing rol, Most sure - ly then had o - ver - whelmed our soul.
 ho - vah's Name, Who made the earth and all the heaven - ly frame.

PSALM 125.

BASTIAANS.

1. All who with heart con - fi - ding De - pend on God a - lone,
 2. No scep - tre of op - pres - sion Shall hold un - bro - ken sway,
 3. The men who false - hood cher - ish, For - sa - king truth and right,

Like Zi - on's mount a - bi - ding, Shall ne'er be o - ver - thrown.
 Lest un - to base trans - gres - sion The right - eous turn a - way.
 With wick - ed men shall per - ish: God will their sin re - quite.

Like Zi - on's cit - y bound - ed By guard - ing moun - tains broad,
 Thy fa - vor be im - part - ed To god - ly men, O Lord;
 From sin Thy saints de - fend - ing, Their joy, O Lord, in - crease

His peo - ple are sur - round - ed For - ev - er by their God.
 Bless all that are pure - heart - ed, The good with good re - ward.
 With mer - cy nev - er end - ing And ev - er - las - ting peace.

PSALM 126.

1. When Zi - on in her low es - - tate
 2. The Lord in great - ly bless - ing us
 3. O Lord, re - fresh us by Thy grace,
 4. The sow - er bear - ing pre - - cious seed

Was brought from bon - dage by the Lord, In ec - sta -
 Be - fore the world His power dis - plays; Yea, great things
 Re - vive and quick - en all our powers, As fail - ing
 May weep as in his toil he grieves, But he shall

sy we sang for joy, By grace and
 God has done for us, And filled our
 streams are made to flow, Re - plen - ished
 come a - - gain with joy In har - vest

won - drous love re - stored.
 hearts with joy and praise.
 by a - - bun - dant showers.
 time with gol - den sheaves.

PSALM 127.

Joint Comm.

H. v. D. W.

1. Ex - cept the Lord to build the house shall deign,
 2. 'Tis all in vain that ye should ear - ly rise,
 3. A her - i - tage are chil - dren from the Lord,
 4. O hap - py is the god - ly man who sees

All they who build it la - bor but in vain ;
 And late give slum - ber to your wea - ry eyes ;
 The moth - er's off spring ev - er His re - ward.
 His quiv - er full of ar - rows such as these ;

Ex - cept the Lord the cit - y keep from harm , The
 Should eat the bread of toil , and vig - il keep ; He
 Like ar - rows in a migh - ty war - rior's hand , The
 They shall not be a - shamed be - fore the great , Nor

watch - men wake in vain to give a - larm.
 sure - ly gives to his be - lov - ed sleep.
 sons of youth a - bout their pa - rents stand.
 when they speak with foes with - in the gate.

PSALM 128.

1. Blest the man that fears Je - ho - vah; Walk - ing ev - er

in His ways; By thy toil thou shalt be pros - pered

And be hap - py all thy days.

2.

In thy wife thou shalt have gladness;
She shall fill thy home with good,
Happy in her loving service
And the joys of motherhood.

3.

Joyful children, sons and daughters,
Shall about thy table meet,
Olive plants, in strength and beauty,
Full of hope and promise sweet.

4.

Lo, on him that fears Jehovah
Shall this blessedness attend,
For Jehovah out of Zion
Shall to thee His blessing send.

5.

Thou shalt see God's kingdom prosper
All thy days, till life shall cease;
Thou shalt see thy children's children.
On Thy people, Lord, be peace.

PSALM 129.

1. Through all the years, may Is - rael say, My bit - ter

foes have oft as - sailed, Have sought my hurt in

fierce ar - ray, Yet o - ver me have not pre - vailed.

2. Though scars of conflict and distress
Remain to tell of trials past,
Jehovah in His righteousness
Has safely brought us through at last.
3. The foes of Zion shall be brought
To hopeless flight and put to shame;
Their wicked plans shall come to nought
And all mankind forget their name.
4. To them no kindly friend shall say,
God bless you now and speed you well;
No grateful heart for them shall pray,
May God's rich blessing on you dwell.

PSALM 130 (I).

H. v. D. W.

1. From the depths do I in - voke Thee: Lord, to me in-

cline Thine ear; To my voice be Thou at - ten - tive,

And my sup - pli - ca - tion hear.

2. Lord, if Thou shouldst mark transgressions,
In Thy presence who 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 in the night,
More than they for morning watching,
Watching for the morning light.
5. Hope in God, ye waiting people;
Mercies great with Him abound;
With the Lord a full redemption
From the guilt of sin is found.

PSALM 130 (II).

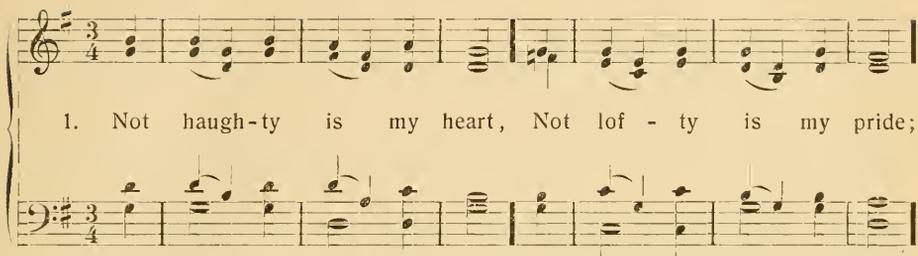
1. From out the depths I cry, O Lord, to Thee; Lord, hear my
 2. I wait for God, the Lord, and on His word My hope re-
 3. Hope in the Lord, ye wait-ing saints, and He Will well pro-

call! I love Thee, Lord, for Thou dost heed my plea, — For-giv-ing
 lies; My soul still waits and looks un-to the Lord — Till light a-
 vide, For mer-cy and re-demption full and free — With Him a-

all. If Thou shouldst mark our sins, who then could stand?
 rise. I look for Him to drive a-way my night,
 bide. From sin and e-vil, migh-ty though they seem,

But grace and mer-cy dwell at Thy right hand.
 Yea, more than watch-men look for morn-ing light.
 His arm al-migh-ty will His saints re-deem.

PSALM 131.



1. Not haugh-ty is my heart, Not lof - ty is my pride;



I do not seek to know the things God's wis - dom hath de - nied.

2.

With child-like trust, O Lord,
 In Thee I calmly rest,
 Contented as a little child
 Upon its mother's breast.

3.

Ye people of the Lord,
 In Him alone confide;
 From this time forth and evermore
 His wisdom be your guide.

PSALM 132.

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Rev. S. MONROE VAN SANT.

Slow.

1. Gracious Lord, re-mem-ber Da-vid, How he made Thy house his care,

How he vowed to seek no pleas-ure Till Thy house he should pre-pare.

Lord, re-mem-ber his de-vo-tion; Rest-less in his courts he trod

Till he found a hab-i-ta-tion Fit for Is-rael's migh-ty God.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2. Far away God's ark was resting;
It is with His people now.
We will go into His temple,
At His footstool we will bow.
With the ark Thy might revealing,
Enter, Lord, into Thy rest;
Let Thy priests be clothed with justice,
Let Thy joyful saints be blest.</p> | <p>4. Thou, the Lord, hast chosen Zion,
Thou hast ever loved her well:
This My resting-place forever,
Here, Thou sayst, I choose to dwell.
Surely I will bless and help her,
Feed her poor, her saints make glad,
And her priests shall stand before Me
In salvation's garments clad.</p> |
| <p>3. Let the king behold Thy favor
For Thy servant David's sake,
Unto whom in truth Thou swardst
And didst faithful promise make.
If his children keep Thy covenant
And Thy testimony own,
Then, as Thou, O Lord, hast promised,
They shall sit upon his throne.</p> | <p>5. I will cause the might of David
Ever more and more to grow,
On the path of Mine Anointed;
I will make a lamp to glow;
All His enemies shall perish,
I will cover them with shame,
But His crown shall ever flourish,
Blessed be His holy Name.</p> |

PSALM 133 (I).

H. V. D. W.

1. How good and pleas - ant is the sight When
2. Such love in peace and joy dis - tils, As

breth - ren make it their de - light To dwell in blest ac -
o'er the slopes of Her - mon's hills Re - fresh - ing dew des -

cord; Such love is like a - noint - ing oil That
cends. The Lord com - mands His bles - sing there, And

con - se - crates for ho - ly toil The ser - vants of the Lord.
they that walk in love shall share In life that nev - er ends.

PSALM 133 (II).

MOZART.

1. How pleas-ant and how good it is When breth-ren in the Lord

In one an - oth - er's joy de-light And dwell in sweet ac-cord.

2.

Such love is like anointing oil
 In consecration poured;
 Such love is like the morning dew,
 With sweet refreshment stored.

3.

To those who dwell in brotherhood
 The Lord His blessing sends;
 He crowns them with the crown of life,
 Of life that never ends.

PSALM 134.

H. v. D. W.

1. Come, all ye ser - vants of the Lord, Lift
4. Yea, in His place of ho - - li - ness Lift

up your voice with one ac - cord Je - ho - vah's Name to
up your hands the Lord to bless; And un - to you be

bless. Ye that are stan - ding night by night With -
given The joys that Zi - on doth af - ford, The

in the house of His de - light, His glo - rious Name con - fess.
rich - est bless - ing of the Lord Who made the earth and heaven.

PSALM 135.

Slow.

H. v. D. W.

1. O praise ye the Name of Je - ho - vah, Pro - claim ye His glo - ry a -

broad; O praise Him, ye ser - vants ap - poin - ted To

stand in the house of our God. O praise ye the Lord for His

good - ness; 'Tis pleas - ant His prai - ses to sing; His

peo-ple, His chosen and precious, Your prai-ses with gra-ti-tude bring.

2. I know that the Lord is almighty,
 Supreme in dominion is He,
 Performing His will and good pleasure
 In heaven and in earth and the sea.
 His hand guides the clouds in their courses,
 His will makes the lightnings to shine;
 The wind and the rain do His bidding,
 Fulfilling His purpose divine.
3. To ransom His people from bondage
 Great wonders and signs He displayed;
 He smote all the first-born of Egypt,
 Till Pharaoh made haste and obeyed.
 Great nations and kings that opposed Him
 Were smitten by God's mighty hand;
 Their riches He gave to His people,
 And made them inherit the land.
4. Thy Name shall abide, O Jehovah,
 Through all generations renowned;
 The Lord is the judge of His people,
 His mercies forever abound.
 Men's idols of gold and of silver
 Can speak not, nor hearken, nor see;
 Like them shall their makers be helpless
 Unblest shall their worshipers be.
5. Ye people who worship Jehovah,
 His praises with gladness proclaim;
 His servants, and all ye that fear Him,
 Sing praise to His glorious Name.
 O Church of our God, sing His praises,
 For with you and in you He dwells
 O sing Hallelujahs before Him,
 Whose glory all praises excels.

PSALM 136.

H. v. D. W.

1. Praise Je - ho - vah for His love, God of gods, enthroned a - bove;
2. God by wis - dom framed the skies, Made the earth from o - cean rise,

Praise the migh - ty King of kings, Who a - lone doth wondrous things:
Gave the sun by day for light, Moon and stars to rule the night:

For His mer - cy doth en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.
For His mer - cy doth en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.

3.

He made Egypt's greatness vain,
Caused their first-born to be slain,
Brought forth Israel from their land,
Stretching out His mighty hand:
For His mercy doth endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

5.

Mighty kings of mighty name
He destroyed and put to shame,
Made their land a heritage
For His saints from age to age:
For His mercy doth endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

4.

God the sea asunder clave,
Brought His people through the wave,
Drowned their foes beneath the deep,
Through the desert led His sheep:
For His mercy doth endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

6.

God remembered all our woe,
Rescued us from every foe,
Food to all doth He supply;
Praise the Lord enthroned on high:
For His mercy doth endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

PSALM 137.

1. By Ba - bel's streams we sat and wept, For mem - ory

still to Zi - on clung; The winds a - lone our harp - strings

swept That on the droop - ing wil - lows hung.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2. There our rude captors, flushed with pride,
A song required to mock our wrongs;
Our spoilers called for mirth, and cried,
Come, sing us one of Zion's songs.</p> | <p>4. O Zion fair, God's holy hill,
Wherein our God delights to dwell,
Let my right hand forget her skill
If I forget to love thee well.</p> |
| <p>3. Not songs but sighs to us belong
When Zion's walls in ruin lie;
How shall we sing Jehovah's song
While in an alien land we die?</p> | <p>5. If I do not remember thee,
Then let my tongue from utterance cease,—
If any earthly joy to me
Be dear as Zion's joy and peace.</p> |
| <p>6. Remember, Lord, the dreadful day
Of Zion's cruel overthrow;
How happy he who shall repay
The bitter hatred of her foe.</p> | |
-

PSALM 138.

H. v. D. W.

1. With grate - ful heart my thanks I bring, Be - fore the great Thy

praise I sing; I wor - ship in Thy ho - ly place And

praise Thee for Thy truth and grace; For truth and grace to -

geth - er shine In Thy most ho - ly word di - vine.

2.

I cried to Thee and Thou didst save,
 Thy word of grace new courage gave.
 The kings of earth shall thank Thee, Lord,
 For they have heard Thy wondrous word;
 Yea, they shall come with songs of praise,
 For great and glorious are Thy ways.

3.

O Lord, enthroned in glory bright,
 Thou reignest in the heavenly height;
 The proud in vain Thy favor seek,
 But Thou hast mercy for the meek.
 Through trouble though my pathway be,
 Thou wilt revive and strengthen me.

4.

Thou wilt stretch forth Thy mighty arm
 To save me when my foes alarm;
 The work Thou hast for me begun
 Shall by Thy grace be fully done.
 Forever mercy dwells with Thee:
 O Lord, my Maker, think on me.

PSALM 139.

H. v. D. W.

1. Lord, Thou hast searched me, and dost know

Wher - e'er I rest, wher - e'er I go;

Thou know - est all that I have planned,

And all my ways are in Thy hand.

2. My words from Thee I cannot hide,
I feel Thy power on every side;
O wondrous knowledge, awful might,
Unfathomed depth, unmeasured height!
3. Where can I go apart from Thee,
Or whither from Thy presence flee?
In heaven—it is Thy dwelling fair;
In death's abode—lo, Thou art there.
4. If I the wings of morning take,
And far away my dwelling make.
The hand that leadeth me is Thine,
And my support Thy power divine.
5. If deepest darkness cover me,
The darkness hideth not from Thee;
To Thee both night and day are bright,
The darkness shineth as the light.
6. All that I am I owe to Thee;
Thy wisdom, Lord, hath fashioned me;
I give my Maker thankful praise
Whose wondrous works my soul amaze.
7. E'er into being I was brought,
Thine eye did see, and in Thy thought
My life in all its perfect plan
Was ordered e'er my days began.
8. Thy thoughts, O God, how manifold,
More precious unto me than gold!
I muse on their infinity,
Awaking I am still with Thee.
9. The wicked Thou wilt surely slay;
From me let sinners turn away;
They speak against the Name divine;
I count God's enemies as mine.
10. Search me, O God, my heart discern,
Try me, my inmost thought to learn;
And lead me, if in sin I stray,
To choose the everlasting way.

PSALM 140.

BASTIAANS.

1. De - liv - er me from e - vil And vi - o - lence O Lord ;

From dead - ly foes that gath - er Thy sa - ving help af - ford ;

From those who plot to hurt me And spread their treach - erous snare

Pre - serve me, Lord, and keep me Safe - guarded in Thy care.

2.

O Lord, I have confessed Thee
To be my God alone ;
O hear my supplication
And be Thy mercy shown ;
O God the Lord, my Saviour ,
My shield amid the strife ,
Let not the wicked triumph
Who plot against my life.

3.

Let evil smite the evil
And cause their overthrow ;
The needy and afflicted
The Lord will help, I know ;
Thy saints, redeemed from evil ,
Their thanks to Thee shall give ;
The righteous and the upright
Shall in Thy presence live.

PSALM 141.

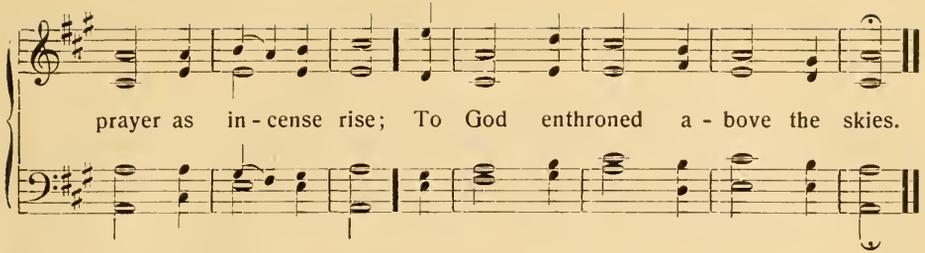
H. v. D. W.

1. O Lord, make haste to hear my cry, To Thee I call, on

Thee re - ly; In - cline to me a gra - cious ear, And,

when I call, in mer - cy hear. When in the morn - ing

un - to Thee I lift my voice and bring my plea, Then let my



prayer as in-cense rise; To God enthroned a - bove the skies.

2.

When unto Thee I look and pray
 With lifted hands at close of day,
 Then as the evening sacrifice
 Let my request accepted rise.
 Guard Thou my thoughts, I Thee implore,
 And of my lips keep Thou the door;
 Nor leave my sinful heart to stray
 Where evil footsteps lead the way.

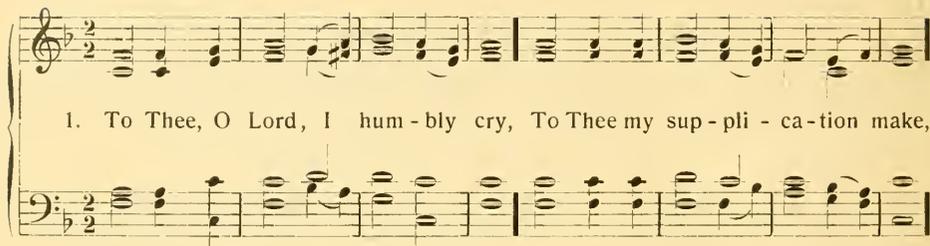
3.

O righteous God, Thy chastisement,
 Though sent through foes, in love is sent;
 Though grievous, it will profit me,
 A healing ointment it shall be.
 While wickedness my foes devise,
 To Thee my constant prayer shall rise;
 When their injustice is o'erthrown
 My gentleness shall still be shown.

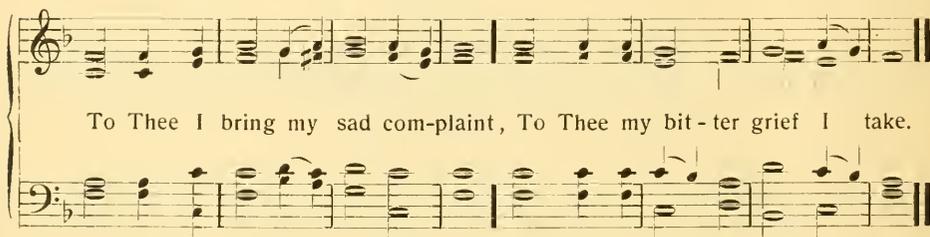
4.

Brought nigh to death and sore distressed,
 O Lord, my God, in Thee I rest;
 Forsake me not, I look to Thee;
 Let me Thy great salvation see.
 Themselves entangled in their snare,
 Their own defeat my foes prepare;
 O keep me, Lord, nor let me fall;
 Protect and lead me safe through all.

PSALM 142.



1. To Thee, O Lord, I hum - bly cry, To Thee my sup - pli - ca - tion make,



To Thee I bring my sad com - plaint, To Thee my bit - ter grief I take.

2.

Thou knowest, Lord, my deep distress,
 The lonely path, the hidden snare,
 How refuge faileth, friends forsake,
 And no man for my soul doth care.

3.

My prayer is unto Thee, O Lord;
 No refuge but in Thee I know,
 No portion but in Thee I find;
 Lord, in my need Thy mercy show.

4.

Be Thou my Saviour, O my Lord,
 For I am weak and foes are strong;
 My captive soul from prison bring,
 And glad shall be my thankful song.

5.

Around me shall the righteous throng,
 And crowned with joy Thy saints shall be,
 Their hearts made glad because the Lord
 In richest grace hath dealt with me.

PSALM 143.

H. V. D. W.

1. Lord, hear me in dis-tress, Re-gard my sup-pliant cry, And
 2. The en-e-my has sought My soul in dust to tread; To
 in Thy faith-ful-ness And right-eous-ness re-
 dark-ness I am brought, For-got-ten as the
 ply. In judg-ment do not cause Thy ser-vant to be
 dead. My spir-it, crushed with grief, Is sad and o-ver-
 tried; Be-fore Thy ho-ly laws No man is jus-ti-fied.
 borne; My heart finds no re-lief, But des-o-late I mourn.

3. Recalling former days
 And all Thy wondrous deeds,
 The memory of Thy ways
 To hope and comfort leads.
 To Thee I stretch my hands,
 Let me not plead in vain;
 I wait as weary lands
 Wait for refreshing rain.

4. My falling spirit see,
 O Lord, to me make haste:
 Hide not Thy face from me,
 Lest bitter death I taste.
 O let the morn return,
 Let mercy light my day;
 For Thee in faith I yearn;
 O guide me in the way.

5. Lord, save me from my foe,
 To Thee for help I flee;
 Teach me Thy way to know;
 I have no God but Thee.
 By Thy good Spirit led
 From trouble and distress,
 My erring feet shall tread
 The path of uprightness.

6. O Lord, for Thy Name's sake
 Revive my fainting heart:
 My soul from trouble take,
 For just and true Thou art.
 Remove my enemy,
 My cruel foe reward;
 In mercy rescue me
 Who am Thy servant, Lord.

PSALM 144.

H. v. D. W.

1. Blest be the Lord, my rock, my might, My

con - stant hel - per in the fight, My shield, my right-eous-

ness, My strong high tower, my Sa - viour true, Who

doth my en - e - mies sub - due, My shel - ter in dis - tress.

2.

Lord, what is man, what hath he wrought,
 The son of man. that in Thy thought
 To hold him Thou shouldst 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 might descend;
 Touch Thou the hills, the mountains rend,
 And they shall smoke and flame;
 As arrows send Thy lightnings out
 To put Thine enemies to rout,
 And fill Thy foes with shame.

4.

Stretch forth Thy hand and rescue me
 From trouble's dark and raging sea,
 And from the alien throng,
 Whose mouth but vanity doth speak,
 Whose hand of strength against the weak
 Is filled with craft and wrong.

5.

Now will I sing a glad new song,
 Thy praise, O God, I will prolong,
 For Thou hast heard my prayer.
 Salvation Thou dost give to kings,
 Thine own dost keep, with sheltering wings,
 From hurtful sword and snare.

6.

O Thou to Whom in trust I flee,
 Stretch forth Thy hand and rescue me
 From all the alien throng.
 Whose mouth but vanity doth speak,
 Whose hand of strength against the weak
 Is filled with craft and wrong.

7.

O happy land, whose sons in youth,
 In sturdy strength and noble truth,
 Like plants in vigor spring;
 Whose daughters fair, a queenly race,
 Are like the corner-stones that grace
 The palace of a king.

8.

O happy land, when flock and field
 Their rich, abundant increase yield,
 And blessings multiply;
 When plenty all thy people share,
 And no invading foe is there,
 And no distressful cry.

9.

O happy people, favored land,
 To whom the Lord with liberal hand
 Hath thus His goodness shown;
 Yea, surely is that people blest
 By whom Jehovah is confessed
 To be their God alone.

PSALM 145 (I).

Rev. EDWARD A. COLLIER. D. D.

1. Great art Thou, and great - ly Should Thy ho - ly Church Praise Thee for Thy

great - ness Pas - sing mor - tal search Age to age with prai - ses

Shall Thy deeds re - late Of Whose grace and glo - ry I will med - i-

tate. Lord, I will ex - tol Thee, O my God, my

King; Dai - ly and for - ev - er I of Thee will sing.

2. Men shall speak with wonder
 Of Thy mighty deeds;
 I will tell Thy greatness
 That all thought exceeds.
 Thy great goodness toward them
 All shall yet confess,
 And with songs triumphal
 Sing Thy righteousness.

Lord, I will extol Thee, etc.

3. Gracious is Jehovah,
 Merciful and kind,
 Slow to wrath that sinners
 May His mercy find.
 Good to all His creatures
 He hath ever been;
 Yea, His tender mercies
 Over all are seen.

Lord, I will extol Thee, etc.

4. All Thy works shall praise Thee,
 Saints shall bless Thy name;
 Yea, Thy kingdom's glory
 And Thy power proclaim.
 Unto endless ages
 Shall Thy kingdom be,
 And Thy vast dominion
 To eternity.

Lord, I will extol Thee, etc.

PSALM 145 (II).

H. v. D. W.

1. O Lord, Thou art my God and King, And I will ev - er

bless Thy Name; I will ex - tol Thee ev - ery day, And ev - er - more Thy

praise pro - claim. The Lord is great - ly to be praised, His

great - ness is be - yond our thought; From age to age the



sons of men Shall tell the won - ders God has wrought.

2.

5.

Upon Thy glorious majesty
 And wondrous works my mind shall dwell;
 Thy deeds shall fill the world with awe,
 And of Thy greatness I will tell.
 Thy matchless goodness and Thy grace
 Thy people shall commemorate,
 And all Thy truth and righteousness
 My joyful song shall celebrate.

The Lord upholds the faltering feet
 And makes the weak securely stand;
 The burdened ones, bowed down with grief,
 Are helped by His most gracious hand.
 The eyes of all upon Thee wait;
 By Thee their wants are all supplied;
 Thine open hand is bountiful,
 And every soul is satisfied.

3.

6.

The Lord our God is rich in grace,
 Most tender and compassionate;
 His anger is most slow to rise,
 His loving-kindness is most great.
 The Lord is good in all His ways,
 His creatures know His constant care;
 To all His works His love extends,
 All men His tender mercies share.

The Lord is just in all His ways,
 In all His works the Lord is kind;
 And all that call on Him in truth
 In Him a present helper find.
 He will fulfil the heart's desire
 Of those that fear Him and obey;
 Their cry the Lord will surely hear,
 And He will save them when they pray.

4.

7.

Thy works shall give Thee thanks, O Lord,
 Thy saints Thy mighty acts shall show,
 Till o'er the earth the sons of glory
 Thy kingdom, power, and glory know.
 Eternal is Thy kingdom, Lord,
 Forever strong and ever sure;
 While generations rise and die
 Shall Thy dominion still endure.

His great salvation they shall know
 Who love the Lord's most holy Name;
 The wicked He will overthrow
 And put His enemies to shame.
 My mouth shall speak the glorious praise
 Of Him Whom heaven and earth adore.
 Let all exalt His holy Name
 Forever and forevermore.

PSALM 146 (I).

Rev. EDWARD A. COLLIER, D. D.

F. GIARDINI.

1. Praise ye the Lord, our King! Je - ho - vah's prai - ses sing,

O thou my soul! While He pro-longs my days, While I Je-

ho - va praise, And with all glad-some lays My God ex - tol.

2. In princes of the earth—
Sons of but mortal birth—
Put not your trust.
Their breath flies fast away,
They soon return to clay,
Their thoughts, that very day,
Are but as dust.
3. But he is ever blest,
Whose help and hope all rest
In God the Lord—
Who hath the heavens arrayed,
Who earth's foundations laid,
And seas and all things made
By His great word.
4. He truth forever keeps,
His justice never sleeps
For those oppressed;
The sufferer's cry He heeds,
With bread the hungry feeds,
And forth the captive leads,
With freedom blessed.
5. The blinded eye He clears,
Lifts those bowed down in tears,
And loves His saints.
The stranger He befriends,
The fatherless defends.
The widow's prayer attends,
Whose lone heart faints.
6. Soon shall the wicked learn
How He will overturn
Their evil ways.
The Lord shall ever reign,
And still thy God remain;
Praise Him with joyful strain,
O Zion, praise!

PSALM 146 (II).

H. v. D. W.

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho - vah, O my

soul, Je - ho - vah praise; I will sing the glo - rious

prai - ses Of my God through all my days.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2. Put no confidence in princes,
Nor for help on man depend;
He shall die, to dust returning,
And his purposes shall end.</p> | <p>5. Food He daily gives the hungry,
Sets the mourning prisoner free,
Raises those bowed down with anguish,
Makes the sightless eyes to see.</p> |
| <p>3. Happy is the man that chooses
Israel's God to be his aid;
He is blest whose hope of blessing
On the Lord his God is stayed.</p> | <p>6. Well Jehovah loves the righteous,
And the stranger He befriends,
Helps the fatherless and widow,
Judgment on the wicked sends.</p> |
| <p>4. Heaven and earth the Lord created,
Seas and all that they contain;
He delivers from oppression,
Righteousness He will maintain.</p> | <p>7. Over all God reigns forever,
Through all ages He is King;
Unto Him, thy God, O Zion,
Joyful Hallelujahs sing.</p> |
-

PSALM 147.

Selection.

1. O sing ye Hal - le - lu - jah! 'Tis good our God to

praise; 'Tis pleasant and be - com - ing To Him our songs to

raise. He builds the walls of Zi - on, He seeks her wandering

sons, He binds their wounds and com-forts The bro - ken-heart - ed ones.

2. The starry hosts He numbers,
 He calls them all by name;
 His greatness and His wisdom
 His wondrous works proclaim
 The meek He lifts to honor,
 He humbles sinful pride;
 Give thanks to Him and utter
 His praises far and wide.

 3. The heavens with clouds He covers,
 He sends the cheering rain;
 The slopes of all the mountains
 He fills with grass and grain.
 To beast and bird His goodness
 Their daily food supplies;
 He cares for all His creatures,
 Attentive to their cries.

 4. No human power delights Him,
 No earthly pomp or pride;
 He loves the meek who fear Him
 And in His love confide.
 Then praise thy God, O Zion;
 His gracious aid confess;
 He gives thee peace and plenty,
 His gifts thy children bless.

 5. He sends His swift commandment,
 And snow and ice enfold
 The world, and none are able
 To stand before His cold.
 Again He gives commandment:
 The winds of summer blow,
 The snow and ice are melted,
 Again the waters flow.

 6. His statutes and His judgments
 He makes His people know;
 To them as to no others
 His grace He loves to show.
 For matchless grace and mercy
 Your grateful praises bring;
 To Him give thanks forever,
 And Hallelujah sing.
-

PSALM 148.

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Slow.

Rev. S. MONROE VAN SANT.

1. Praise the Lord in heavenly pla - ces, Ye His hosts and an - gels bright;
 2. In the earth let all things praise Him, Seas and all that they con - tain,
 3. Kings and prin - ces, bow be - fore Him; Earth - ly jud - ges, give Him praise;
 4. He has great - ly blessed His peo - ple; There - fore, all ye saints, give praise,

Sun and moon de - clare His glo - ry; Praise Him, all ye stars of light.
 Storm - y winds that do His pleas - ure, Hail and lightning, snow and rain.
 All ye peo - ple, tell His glo - ry; Old and young, your voi - ces raise.
 Cho - sen of the Lord and prec - ious, Thank - ful Hal - le - lu - jahs raise.

Let the sky and clouds for - ev - er Praise His glo - rious ma - jes - ty;
 Hills and moun - tains, praise your Ma - ker, Praise Him, all ye flocks and herds,
 Praise His Name with praise un - end - ing, For His Name a - lone is great;
 He has great - ly blessed His peo - ple; There - fore, all ye saints, give praise;

At His word they were cre - a - ted, Stab - lished by His firm de - cree.
 Woods and fields and fruit - ful vine - yards, Cree - ping things and fly - ing birds.
 O - ver heaven and earth ex - al - ted, Reigns the Lord in king - ly state.
 Cho - sen of the Lord and prec - ious, Thank - ful Hal - le - lu - jahs raise.

PSALM 149.

H. v. D. W.

1. O praise ye the Lord And sing a new song, A-
 2. With tim - brel and harp And joy - ful ac - claim, With
 3. In glo - ry ex - ult, Ye saints of the Lord; With
 4. For this is His word: His saints shall not fail, But

mid all His saints His prai - ses pro - long. The
 glad - ness and mirth, Sing praise to His Name; For
 songs in the night High prai - ses ac - cord. Go
 o - ver the earth Their power shall pre - vail. All

praise of their Ma - ker His peo - ple shall sing, And
 God in His peo - ple His pleas - ure doth seek, With
 forth in His ser - vice And strong in His might To
 king - doms and na - tions Shall yield to their sway. To

chil - dren of Zi - on Re - joice in their King.
 robes of sal - va - tion He cloth - eth the meek.
 con - quer all e - vil And stab - lish the right.
 God give the glo - ry And praise Him for aye.

PSALM 150.

H. v. D. W.

1. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! In His tem - ple God be praised;

In the high and heaven-ly pla - ces 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! Praise Jehovah
With the trumpet's joyful sound;
Praise with harp and praise with viol,
Let His glorious praise abound.
 4. Hallelujah! Praise Jehovah,
With the flute His praises sing;
Praise Him with the clanging cymbals,
Let them with His praises ring.
 5. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
All that breathe, Jehovah praise;
Let the voices God hath given
Joyful anthems to Him raise.
-

ZACHARIAH'S SONG.

Rev. EDWARD A. COLLIER, D. D.

SANKEY.

1. The Lord ^{Co.^{al}} of Is-rael with bles-sing a-dore; He com-eth to

vis-it His peo-ple once more. Sal-va-tion He bring-eth, Re-

demp-tion hath won, Through Je-sus our Sa-rior and Da-vid's true Son.

2. God spake through the prophets, the holy of old,
And promised redemption from foes manifold.
He thought of His covenant and oath that He sware—
That we like our fathers His mercy should share.
3. And this He doth grant that delivered from fear
We henceforth may render a service sincere:
That we may in holiness live to His praise,
And serve Him in righteousness all of our days.
4. And thou, promised child, shalt of God the Most High
A prophet be called, as in ages gone by,
To herald Christ's advent, of whom thou shalt say—
Behold, the King cometh! Prepare ye his way!
5. Remission of sins, through the Dayspring from heaven,
In mercy most tender, O God Thou hast given.
Our feet in the pathway of peace He shall guide;
And through the dark valley His Love shall abide.

MARY'S SONG.

H. v. D. W.

1. My grate - ful soul doth mag - ni - fy the Lord ;
 2. Hence - forth the gen - e - ra - tions one and all
 3. From age to age all they that fear the Lord
 4. The hun - gry soul He fill - eth with good things ;

My spir - it in my Sa - vior doth re - joice !
 Shall call me blessed and spread my hum - ble fame ;
 Shall His a - bound - ing mer - cy ev - er see :
 The rich doth send with emp - ty hands a - way ;

The moth - er of my Lord and God to be, His
 The Migh - ty One hath done great things for me : The
 The proud He hum - bleth in the ver - y dust, But
 Re - member - ing mer - cy, He hath hol - pen us, As

low - ly hand - maid, He hath made His choice.
 Lord is good, and ho - ly is His Name !
 He ex - alt - eth those of low de - gree.
 prom - ised A - bram and his seed for aye !

SIMEON'S SONG.

H. V. D. W.

1. Now let-test Thou Thine a - ged ser - vant, Lord, De - part in

peace, ac - cor - ding to Thy Word; How lov - ing - kind Thou Lord to me hast

been, For these mine eyes have Thy sal - va - tion seen.

2. What glorious works, o God of truth and grace,
Hast Thou prepared before all peoples' face:
The banner of eternal love unfurled
In Christ, Thy Son, to lighten all the world.
3. A light, the Heathen darkness to dispel,
The glory of Thy people Israel;
Shine forth and spread Thy radiance near and far,
Thou Savior, God, Thou bright and Morningstar!

DOXOLOGY FROM PSALM 150.

FRIEDERICH F. FLEMMING.

Praise ye Je - ho - vah, in His ho - ly tem - ple;

Praise Him, ye bloodwashed throng, for the Lamb is wor - thy;

Praise Him, ye an - gel - host, praise the Lord most ho - ly:

All ye that breathe, give praise.

DOXOLOGIES.

TUNE DOXOLOGY FROM PSALM 150.

Praise ye the Father, Son and Holy Spirit;
 Praise Him ye saints on earth and ye saints in glory;
 For His redeeming love and the bliss of heaven,
 Praise Him for evermore!

TUNE PSALM 3.

Praise ye the Lord, ye hosts above,
 In yonder heavenly height,
 And bless the Lord, ye saints below,
 Who in His praise delight.

By all His creatures let His Name
 Be honored and adored;
 Let all that breathe, in praise unite
 To glorify the Lord.

TUNE PSALM 117.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
 Earth and heaven in sweet accord
 Join to sound Jehovah's praises,
 Tell the glory of the Lord.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
 Magnify Jehovah's Name.
 Praise the living God, your Maker;
 All that breathe, His praise proclaim.

TUNE OLD HUNDRED.

Praise God from Whom all blessings flow;
 Praise Him ye creatures here below;
 Praise Him above ye heavenly host;
 Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

E R R A T A.

Ps. 15 Joint Comm. (add. 1905)

Ps. 16 Joint Comm. (add. 1905)

Pss. 16, 20, 42, 68, 74 should all be marked H. v. D. W.

The Banner

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Dear Dr. Benson

Permit me to thank you for your acknowledgement, dated Oct. 20, of the copy of the History of the Christian Reformed Church. I am much interested in your society and what it stands for and hence it was a pleasure to me to mail you the book.

Now about (the late) Rev. H. VanderWerp's Psalter. It is out of print and it not likely to be reprinted.

The book was not generally endorsed. While it contains some tunes which are historically precious to our Dutch Psalm-singers, they were considered too slow by our younger element and moreover there was too much repetition--or as I might rather put it--too little variety of tunes.

Consequently, our Synod of 1914 endorsed the new U.P. Psalter instead of bro. VanderWerp's.

But although out of print, I have been able to secure two copies for you, which will be mailed by the *Van Noord Bookstore* ~~Parsons, Stevens Co.~~ of this city which will also send you the bill for the same.

Yours very truly,

Henry Beets.

P.S. It may possibly interest you when I tell you that some years ago I published an article on the Psalmody of the American Calvinistic Churches in the "Archief" for Church History published in the Netherlands by profs. of the Leyden University. It was received evidently with a considerable degree of interest. I am sorry that I have no copy of it left for your library which I am sure contains a splendid collection of all kinds of publications on the subject.

