

# Psalm 19

vers. W. W. J. Van Oene, 1972, rev.

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Mixolydian

Genevan Psalter, 1542  
harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564

1. The spa - cious heav - ens laud      The glo - ry of our God  
2. In this wide fir - ma - ment      God gave the sun a tent  
3. **The law of God is whole**      **And it re - lives the soul**  
4. **The fear of God is clean;**      **A foun - tain most se - rene**  
5. More - o - ver, they fore - warn      Thy ser - vant that he scorn  
6. Keep Thou me all my days,      O LORD, from e - vil ways;

With full ma - jes - tic praise.      The soar - ing fir - ma - ment  
From which to start its run.      Just as a joy - ful groom  
**By bid - ding it to rise.**      **His tes - ti - mo - ny sure**  
**It will for - ev - er be.**      **His or - di - nan - ces, too,**  
All e - vil ways, O LORD.      He who with faith in Thee  
Wilt Thou their sway pre - vent.      Then blame - less I shall be,

Un - meas - ured in ex - tent      His hand - i - work dis - plays.  
E - merg - es from his room,      So comes the ra - diant sun.  
**For - ev - er shall en - dure:**      **It makes the sim - ple wise.**  
**Are right - eous and are true,**      **For ev - ery - one to see,**  
Keeps them o - be - dient - ly      Will reap a great re - ward.  
From great trans - gres - sions free,      Be - fore Thee in - no - cent.

Day pours forth speech to day, Night will to night con - vey  
 And as a man of force Re - joi - cing runs his course.  
**The pre - cepts of the LORD, Which are His per - fect Word,**  
**To be de - sired far more Than gold, much fine gold, or**  
 But, LORD, who is the man Who with pre - ci - sion can  
 That ev - ery word I say And all my heart's thoughts may

The knowl - edge of cre - a - tion. There is no speech nor word,  
 So from the end of heav - en The sun its path com - pletes,  
**With joy our hearts do brigh - ten; While His com - mand - ments sure,**  
**What can be bought for mon - ey. They are far sweet - er than**  
 Dis - cern his ev - ery er - ror? To Thee I hum - bly pray,  
 Be proof of pure de - mean - or; All this Thy ser - vant prays

Their voic - es are not heard; Yet they reach ev - 'ry na - tion.  
 And from its burn - ing heat Can no - thing re - main hid - den.  
**Which are both true and pure, The eyes of man en - light - en.**  
**What - ev - er sweet - ness man Re - ceives from combs with hon - ey.**  
 For - give and clear a - way My hid - den faults for ev - er.  
 Of Thee who scan'st his ways, My Rock and my Re - deem - er.