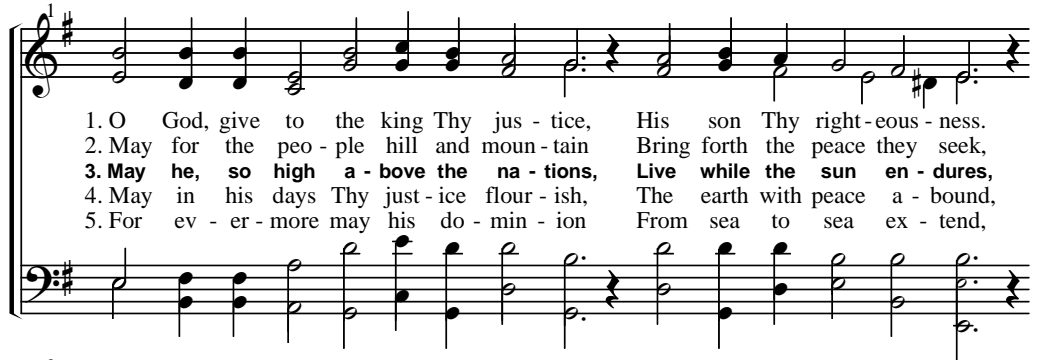


Psalm 72:1-9

vers. W. van der Kamp, 1972
& William Helder, 1980

9 6. 9 6. 9 6. 9 6
Aeolian

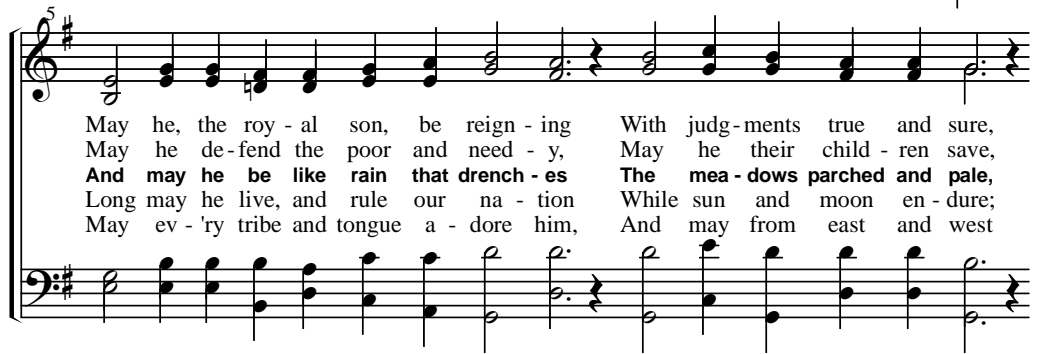
Genevan Psalter, 1543
harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564



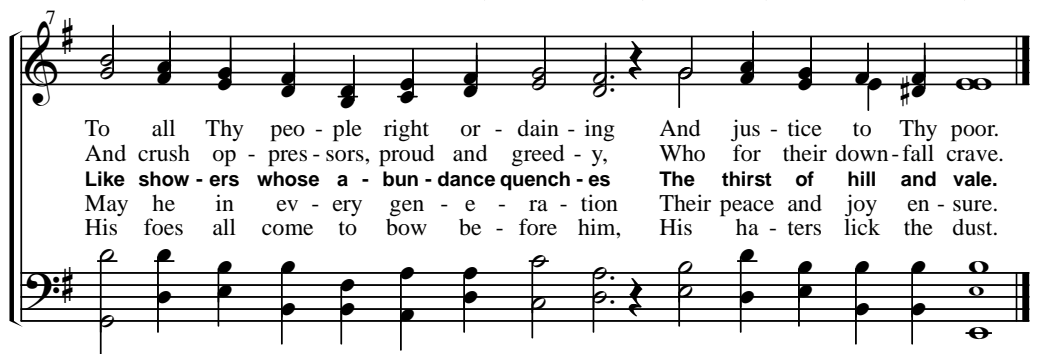
1. O God, give to the king Thy jus - tice, His son Thy right - eous - ness.
2. May for the peo - ple hill and moun - tain Bring forth the peace they seek,
3. **May he, so high a - bove the na - tions, Live while the sun en - dures,**
4. May in his days Thy just - ice flour - ish, The earth with peace a - bound,
5. For ev - er - more may his do - min - ion From sea to sea ex - tend,



Thou art the God in whom our trust is; Thy hand a - lone can bless.
And just - ice, gush - ing like a foun - tain, Re - store the faint and meek.
He, who through - out all gen - e - ra - tions Our joy and peace en - sures;
Thy right - eous - ness the peo - ple nour - ish, And e - vil not be found.
And from the Ri - ver to the re - gions Of earth's re - mot - est ends.



May he, the roy - al son, be reign - ing With judg - ments true and sure,
May he de - fend the poor and need - y, May he their child - ren save,
And may he be like rain that drench - es The mea - dows parched and pale,
Long may he live, and rule our na - tion While sun and moon en - dure;
May ev - 'ry tribe and tongue a - dore him, And may from east and west



To all Thy peo - ple right or - dain - ing And jus - tice to Thy poor.
And crush op - pres - sors, proud and greed - y, Who for their down - fall crave.
Like show - ers whose a - bun - dance quench - es The thirst of hill and vale.
May he in ev - ery gen - e - ra - tion Their peace and joy en - sure.
His foes all come to bow be - fore him, His ha - ters lick the dust.

same tune: 65

Psalm 72:10-19

6. May princ - es, moved by awe and won - der, Then trav - el miles on miles,
 7. The help - less poor he will de - liv - er And hear them when they call,
 8. **Long may he live, and may they ren - der Him She - ba's choic - est gold!**
 9. May in the land the grain be grow - ing From plain to moun - tain top,
 10. The king, whose name we are pro - fess - ing, Shall like the sun en - dure.

11. That they may him the trib - ute ren - der Of Tar - shish and the isles.
 For he, the great and gra - cious giv - er, Has pit - y on them all.
Long may his arm in light and splen - dor God's right and might up - hold.
 Like Le - ba - non, with rich - es glow - ing A rust - ling, boun - teous crop.
 In him all na - tions find their bless - ing; Make Thou his throne se - cure!

13. May She - ba's king with gifts a - dore him, And Se - ba treas - ures bring.
 He saves them from op - pres - sors greed - y And hears their an - guished cries;
For him the prayers shall with - out ceas - ing As - cend to heav - en's throne;
 May in the ci - ties peo - ple flow - er Like hill - sides in the spring;
 Blest be the LORD, for He so glo - rious A - lone does won - drous things.

15. May ru - lers all fall down be - fore him And serve him as their king.
 The blood of all the poor and need - y Is pre - cious in his eyes.
All day we shall, our songs in - creas - ing, Praise him with joy - ful tone.
 May all the earth ac - claim his pow - er, His glo - ry's ful - ness sing.
 O God, in all the earth our chor - us With "A - men, A - men" rings.