

The Genevan Psalter

**The Book of Psalms
in metrical paraphrase**

**Melodies by
Louis Bourgeois,
Maitre Pierre,
et al.**

**Harmonies by
Claude Gloudimel, 1564**

**Lyrics from
The Book of Praise**

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The Genevan Psalter

The Genevan Psalter is a collection of 126 melodies designed to be sung with metrical translations of the 150 Biblical Psalms and three other Scriptural songs.

The melodies were all composed between 1539 and 1562 in Geneva, Switzerland, at the request of John Calvin, for use with French metrical translations. No melodies have been added or removed since that time. Many have appeared in several forms, often rhythmically altered. They have been harmonized many times, in many ways, and have often been used without harmony. They have been sung with many different lyrics in many languages. Until the mid-1800s, they were widely used on the continent of Europe, in the British Isles, and in America.

As the first and most influential music to be composed specifically by and for Reformed Christians, these tunes represent a significant element of the heritage of Reformed and Calvinistic Christians of all sorts.

They can be compared and contrasted, historically and musically, to the German or “Lutheran” chorales, which arose in the same era. Though the number of Genevan tunes is fewer, their influence has been much greater.

History and Purpose

Followers of the one true and living God have treasured the Biblical Psalms since they were first penned. After God sent to earth His Son, the man Jesus of Nazareth, those who recognized and worshiped Him as Lord have continued to love the Book of Psalms. Christians have read and studied these Psalms along with the rest of Scripture, but have also sung them, as individuals, as families, and as congregations. Some have even taught that, in certain contexts, Christians ought to sing nothing else.

For over a thousand years following Jesus’ time, the practice of singing Psalms in the public assembly continued. But during that time, in many places, Psalm-singing was gradually removed from the congregation and given to an appointed choir. It was also removed from the language of the congregation, as the Psalms were sung in Latin. And it was removed from the musical idiom of the congregation, what we would today call folk music, and sung as plainsong, which we call plainchant.

During this same time, many Christians dissented from these and other practices which they believed were not from the Word of God. By the 15th century, many of these Christians began to be united, to speak and write widely, and to increase in number. During this time, some in Geneva were persuaded that the singing of Latin plainchant Psalms by a trained choir had no place in the public assembly of disciples. It was therefore discontinued.

When John Calvin was called to Geneva around 1525, he was convicted that the congregation ought to be singing the Psalms in their own language and using their own musical idiom. He therefore commissioned a local composer, Louis Bourgeois, to begin writing tunes in a congregational style for the public singing of Psalms. Calvin himself began translating the Psalms into French meter to fit these tunes.

Later Calvin learned of a poet, Clement Marot, who was already doing this. Marot (who was never a Christian, much less a Refomer) had already made several French metrical Psalm settings of high quality. These were widely popular in the French courts. Calvin scrapped his own settings and commissioned Marot to complete the Psalter.

Melodies

Bourgeois and Marot did not complete the work, but others took it up in the years following. By 1562 all 150 Psalms, the Song of Simeon (Luke 2:29-32), the Song of Mary (Luke 1:46-55), and the 10 Commandments (Ex 20:2-18), were being sung in French meter to 126 tunes. The original goal was to have one tune for each Psalm, but the composers stopped before the poets. Thus, 15 tunes are used twice, 4 occur three times, and 1 occurs four times.

Many of these melodies are very vigorous. This may not be recognized in traditions where the tunes are sung slowly, and with simplified rhythm. However, in their original rhythms, at a brisk ‘folk-song’ tempo, some can be hair-raising, such as Psalms 2, 47, 99, or 148. It was not for nothing that Queen Elizabeth disdained them as “Genevan jigs.” Psalm 68 was sung by the French Calvinists (Huguenots) going into battle. This association became so strong that in certain places even whistling the tune was outlawed.

The calmer tunes, such as Psalms 38 or 80 or 116 or 123, are of such beauty that even in a foreign language they are moving.

James Jordan, in his excellent lectures on the subject, says that the mournful Psalms have mournful tunes, and the joyful Psalms have exciting tunes. I cannot agree. Though this is often the case, there are too many exceptions to call it a rule—Psalms 24, 42 & 60, for instance. The modes used in 92 of the tunes—Aeolian, Dorian, Phrygian and their variants—sound to modern ears like minor keys, which we still associate with sadness. And though many of these are very upbeat, the minor ‘feel’ keeps even the most vigorous, like Psalm 2, 14, 128, 148, from becoming hysterical and frivolous.

These melodies are idiosyncratic. They have slight resemblances to many other styles, but strong resemblances to none. Some of their idioms are observed so consistently, those unfamiliar with them will find them similar to one another. “They’re all the same!” is a common complaint regarding these tunes, as it is with unfamiliar music in any genre. But in several important ways, they are not. Some similarities and differences are listed below.

Having been familiar with all these melodies for several years, I have opinions about which melodies will be most immediately accessible to unfamiliar listeners. Those with long lines and complex rhythms may cause new singers to give up in despair. But I suggest the following list of forty-two tunes which should provide the easiest access to 55 Psalms in this incredible collection:

Psalms **2, 6, 12, 14** (with 53 which uses the same tune), **19, 20, 23, 24** (with 62 & 95 & 111), **29, 33** (with 67), **36** (with 68), **38, 40, 47, 51** (with 69), **61, 66** (with 98 & 118), **74** (with 116), **75, 77** (with 86), **80, 81, 91, 92, 93, 96, 99, 100** (with 131 & 142), **101, 110, 112, 121, 123, 124, 128, 130, 135, 136, 137, 138, 148, 150.**

This list could be considered a Genevan sampler. If you listen to each of these 21 times (necessary to make anything familiar), and are not attracted to them, the Genevan Psalter is not for you. If you begin to feel their power and beauty, move on to the rest of the riches which this Psalter contains.

Similarities:

All the melodies are basically syllabic. That is, each syllable of text has only one note. Only 6 of the melodies contain any melismas (2 or more notes for one syllable) at all. These are 2, 6, 10, 13, 91, & 138. (By the way, this idiom has been imitated in the bass line by the harmonies used here. Only 10 of Goudimel’s bass lines have melismas: 2, 6, 10, 43, 66 & 98 & 118, 91, 105, 117 & 127, 135 & 138. However, the other parts contain numerous melismas.)

All the melodies contain only two note values. In this work, they are written as half notes and quarter notes. I have lengthened the final note of each interior line so that the lines will not sound chopped-off. But this is a concession to actual practice and does not affect the essential nature of the tunes.

Differences:

Where any English-language hymnal will contain many hymns using similar meters, the Genevan Psalter uses a bewildering variety of meters. For these 126 tunes, 109 meters are used. Only three meters are used more than twice. English singers expect predictable meters, so this variety will be at first off-putting. The tunes will seem unpredictable. “Where is it going to go next?” is a common complaint.

The number of lines is different, from 4 to 12. The total number of syllables varies much more than we are used to: from 28 syllables in Psalm 136 to 92 in Psalm 36. Often the lines are isolated from each other, but sometimes one will move into the next without pause.

Many of the melodies are syncopated, that is, they contain a note or two which come a half-beat earlier than expected. None of the tunes have the same syncopations. Some (like 47, 99, 141) contain a syncopation in every line. Others (like 37, 68, 119) have none: they could be barred with a 2/4 time signature without any cross-bar ties.

Harmonies

Calvin believed that, in the regular meeting of the congregation, these tunes should be sung in unison and acappella (that is, without harmony and without instruments). His reasons for this are still a matter of debate. But outside that setting, both harmony and instruments were encouraged, and widely used.

Many composers have harmonized these tunes, but the most popular and influential harmonic settings were written in 1564 by a French Calvinist, Claude Goudimel. Goudimel had already composed several settings of each of these tunes in the polyphonic style which was then a popular form of entertainment. In those settings, one part sings the Genevan melody while the counter-melodies sing the same words at different times. Thus, though the singers are edified, the words are often not clear to the listeners.

But Goudimel’s most influential harmonizations were in a ‘homophonic’ format, in which each of the harmonizing parts uses the same rhythm as the melody. Thus all the parts sing the same words at the same time. This 4-part, homophonic, ‘note-on-note’ format came to be called ‘cantional’ style. The historical impact of these settings was immense. It is now the standard ‘hymnbook’ style of harmony. As far as I can tell, Claude Goudimel invented it.

I have chosen to use these cantional settings for the book and website I assembled. I was inspired to do so by the work of Louis “Duck” Schuler in his groundbreaking and influential hymnal, the *Cantus Christi* (2002). I have followed the format and part-writing protocols he used to arrange Goudimel’s original into congregational format.

As far as I know, this work does not duplicate anything currently available.

The *Book of Praise* (1984), the official hymnal of the Canadian Reformed Church, contains the words and the tunes, but there is no harmony, and most of the words are not aligned with the music.

Current publications of Goudimel’s original settings (easily available as Volume 9 of his *Complete Works*) are not at all suitable for congregational use. Each part is on a different line, the melodies are in the tenor, and the use of double-whole, whole and half notes is perplexing to the modern church-goer who is used to halves and quarters. Many settings are pitched very high. Plus, there is only one verse of text printed, in French!

Duck Schuler appears to have done what I have done here, setting all the tunes with the *Book of Praise* lyrics, in standard hymnal format. But this also is not suitable for congregational use, because it is not available. I have not been able to obtain a copy, despite several attempts. Some 60 of his arrangements were included in the *Cantus*. But these contained enough errors in both melody and harmony, as well as infelicitous part-writing, that I have not been able to use any of them here. (This does not diminish my immense gratitude to him.)

In 2006, Inheritance Publications released a book titled *The Genevan Psalms in Harmony*, the work of Roelof and Theresa Janssen. This includes all the tunes, with lyrics from the *Book of Praise*, and with harmonies based mostly on Goudimel’s though modernized and simplified. But this book is not designed for congregational use, since it is over-sized and very expensive. It is interesting and useful for instrumental accompaniment, and anyone interested in serious study should have a copy. But I believe a different approach is needed.

I have been guided by the *Book of Praise* and the *Cantus Christi* in arranging Goudimel’s originals for congregational use. I used all the keys from the *Book of Praise*. As in the *Book of Praise* and the *Cantus*, there are no bar-lines. Also, rests in all parts indicate a cancellation of all accidentals. However, courtesy accidentals are used freely since these harmonies are sometimes surprising.

Nearly all Goudimel’s homophonic settings placed the melody (called *cantus firmus*, or *c.f.*) in the Tenor, and all were in modal keys. I rearranged them all in modern cantional style, *c.f.* in the Soprano. But I retained all the modal harmonies, including some that may jar modern ears. The guidelines I observed are listed below.

A. Preserve all the melodies and bass lines unaltered. (Exception: Twice the *Book of Praise* and Goudimel melodies differ; I chose the *Book of Praise*: Ps94, m4, sharp in Goudimel; Ps133, m5, sharp in *Book of Praise*)

B. Preserve every note Goudimel wrote, adding and removing none. (No exceptions)

C. Divide Goudimel’s other harmony parts between Alto and Tenor.

D. Observe all the part-writing rules which Goudimel observed. (Also two other rules, 1 and 2 below, which Goudimel did not observe.)

E. Preserve from Goudimel the continuity of the harmony parts as much as possible, but sacrifice it to the following rules:

1. No part above Soprano (Exception: Ps50, m5)

2. No part below Bass (No exceptions)

3. Alto and Tenor may cross freely, and all parts may overlap if necessary.

4. No parallel Octaves (Exception: Goudimel allows contrary parallel octaves between S & B, as in Ps 95 & 96)

5. No parallel Fifths (Exception: Goudimel allows it between phrases, as in Ps39 m3, et al.)

6. Observe the following part ranges (extended ½ step each side if necessary):

S: C40 to E56 (No exceptions, as in *Book of Praise*)

A: G35 to B51 (No exceptions)

T: D30 to F#46 (No exceptions)

B: E20 to C40 (Exception: Ps 84, 135: D18)

7. No awkward jumps. (e.g. augmented 2nd or 7th)

8. No more than an octave between any upper parts. (No exceptions)

9. Close position where possible.

10. Whole notes become Half notes, Halves become Quarters, etc. (Exception: last note of each phrase: Whole note + Whole rest becomes Dotted half + Quarter rest)

Also, finding no suitable harmony for the Song of Mary (Goudimel apparently skipped it), I was compelled to write one.

Texts

Not only have these tunes and harmonies influenced western music, but the French poetry, particularly of Marot, set a standard in French poetry. Calvin may not have been a poet, but he was evidently a good judge of poetic skill.

My research has so far turned up 282 Genevan Psalm settings in English meter, most of them rhymed. Sixty-eight of the Psalms have only one English setting currently available: that of the *Book of Praise* (1984.) I am not a poet nor a judge of poetry, but in the judgment of those I have consulted, these settings are uneven in literary quality. It turns out there are certain challenges in crafting acceptable English lyrics to tunes originally written for the French language. One is that French verse has a much greater proportion of lines with feminine endings than does English.

I am very grateful to those who have risen to this challenge, especially the prolific Walter van der Kamp and William Helder. We can hope that as more Christians begin to use this Psalter, more poets may rise to the challenge and produce English poetry which matches the French originals.

However, the value of the Genevan Psalter does not lie in its brilliant poetry. It lies in the power of the Psalms in any translation or paraphrase. And it lies in the power of these tunes to capture the imagination.

The only complete collection of English metrical settings to these tunes is the *Book of Praise* (1984), published and used by the Canadian Reformed Churches. (This book is subtitled “Anglo-Genevan Psalter” indicating that the Genevan tunes have been used with English words. However, the term “Anglo-Genevan Psalter” refers historically to an entirely different Psalter, one assembled in England. It was influenced by the Genevan Psalter, but contained mostly different melodies.)

In this printing, I have chosen to use the lyrics from the *Book of Praise* (1984). I have made a few minor editorial changes, mostly changing the Canadian spelling of such words as ‘favour’ and ‘defence’ to their American spelling. I have also altered a few lines which I believed would be misunderstood in singing. (Namely, I made minor changes in Psalms 3, 32, 44, 58, 89, 107, & 119 v.60, major changes in Psalm 31.)

I have assembled this spiral-bound printing, not for public distribution, but for the private use and curiosity of a few friends, and for further proofing. In the future I hope to publish a hard-bound *Genevan Psalter* for sale for congregational use, perhaps with simpler harmony and more modern lyrics. I have not yet typeset those. It may be several years, since the *Book of Praise* is currently being overhauled, and I will wait until that is complete. (Please view the history and progress of this project on its website, www.BookOfPraise.ca.) I have permission from the lyric copyright holders (William Helder, Faith Alive Christian Resources and The Standing Committee for the Publication of the *Book of Praise* of the Canadian Reformed Church) to publish these settings at www.GenevanPsalter.com. They have graciously granted permission to publish this hard copy.

Acknowledgements

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For God’s Sole Glory,
Michael E. Owens
November 3, 2008

The Genevan Psalter

How Blessed Is the Man Whose Walk

Based on Psalm 1

1. How bless - ed is the man whose walk is not
 2. Be - hold, the right - eous man is like a tree
 3. Their down - fall and de - struc - tion is at hand:

In e - vil coun - sel which the wick - ed plot,
 Which by the streams yields fruit a - bun - dant - ly,
 The wick - ed shall not in the judg - ment stand,

Who does not stand where sin its pleas - ure of - fers
 Whose leaves are green and shall not fade or per - ish;
 Nor sin - ners in the right - eous con - gre - ga - tion.

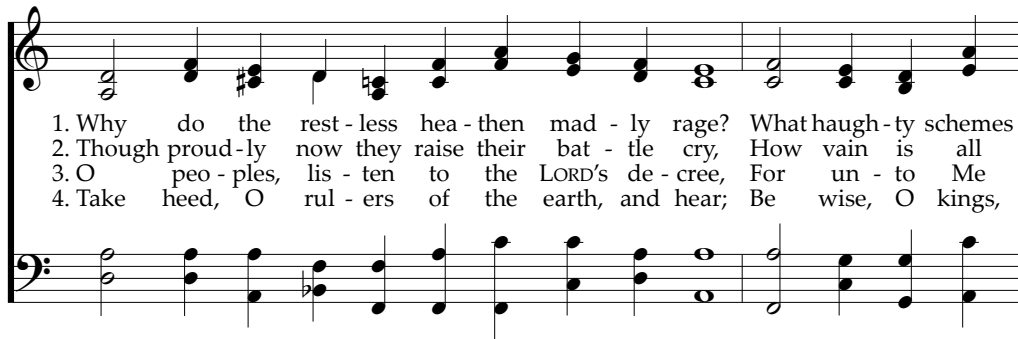
And will not take his seat a - mong the scoff - ers;
 In all he does, the right - eous one shall flour - ish.
 The Lord our God shall judge their gen - e - ra - tion;

But his de - light is in God's cov - 'nant law:
 But wick - ed men are not like him, for they
 He watch - es o'er the way of right - eous men,

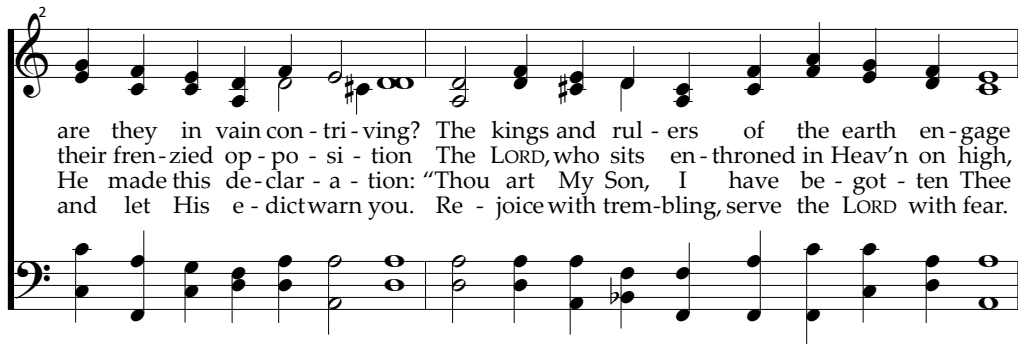
By night and day he pon - ders it with awe.
 Re - sem - ble chaff that winds will drive a way.
 But doomed for - ev - er is the way of sin.

Why Do the Restless Heathen Madly Rage?

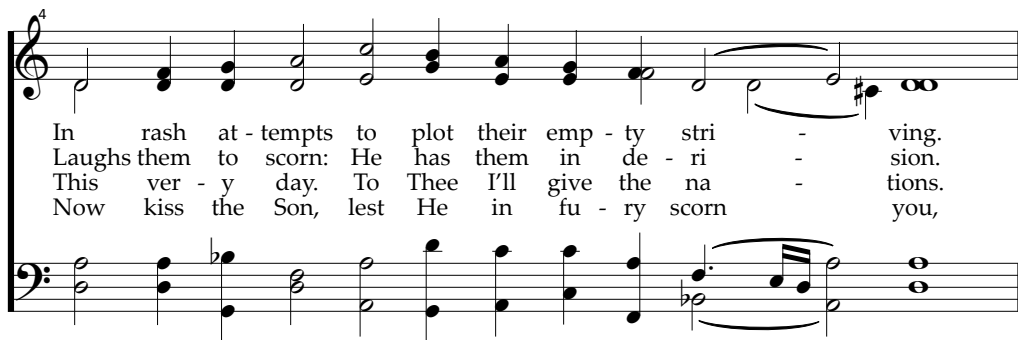
Based on Psalm 2



1. Why do the rest-less hea-then mad-ly rage? What haugh-ty schemes
 2. Though proud-ly now they raise their bat-tle cry, How vain is all
 3. O peo-ples, lis-ten to the LORD's de-cree, For un-to Me
 4. Take heed, O rul-ers of the earth, and hear; Be wise, O kings,



are they in vain con-tri-ving? The kings and rul-ers of the earth en-gage
 their fren-zied op-po-si-tion The LORD, who sits en-throned in Heav'n on high,
 He made this de-clar-a-tion: "Thou art My Son, I have be-got-ten Thee
 and let His e-dict warn you. Re-joice with trem-bling, serve the LORD with fear.



In rash at-tempts to plot their emp-ty stri-ving.
 Laughs them to scorn: He has them in de-ri-sion.
 This ver-y day. To Thee I'll give the na-tions.
 Now kiss the Son, lest He in fu-ry scorn you,



They stand pre-pared, they all con-spire to-gether A-gainst the LORD and
 Then He will speak in wrath and in-dig-na-tion And all their host will
 Ask what Thou wilt: Thy her-i-tage I'll make them; Their lands shalt Thou pos-
 Lest in His wrath the LORD cause you to per-ish, For quick-ly kin-dled



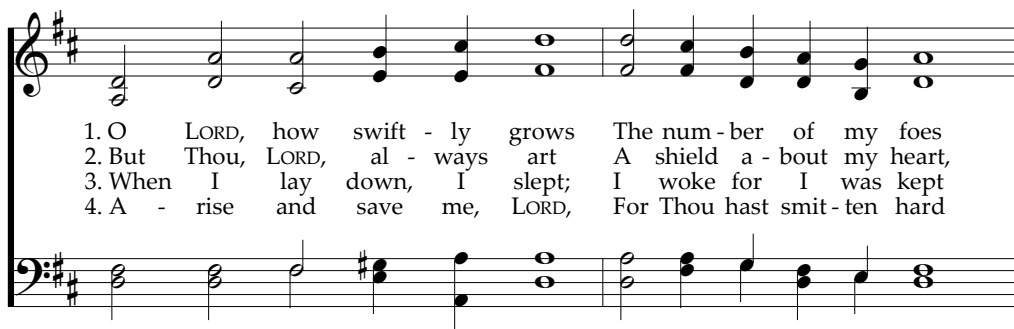
His a-noint-ed King. "Let us," they say, "tear loose and break their fet-ters,
 He with ter-ror fill: "I've set My King," so runs His pro-cla-ma-tion,
 sess, both near and far. Lo, with a rod of i-ron shalt Thou break them,
 is His an-ger's blaze. But all who trust in Him the LORD will cher-ish;




Cast off their chains, their shack-les from us fling."
 "Up-on Mount Zi-on, on My ho-ly hill."
 Dash them in pie-ces like a pot-ter's jar."
 He will de-fend and bless them all their days.

O LORD, How Swiftly Grows

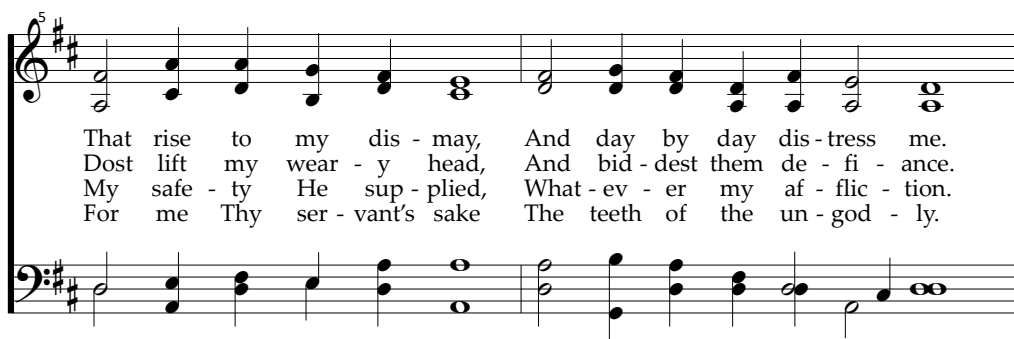
Based on Psalm 3



1. O LORD, how swift - ly grows The num - ber of my foes
 2. But Thou, LORD, al - ways art A shield a - bout my heart,
 3. When I lay down, I slept; I woke for I was kept
 4. A - rise and save me, LORD, For Thou hast smit - ten hard



Who wan - ton - ly op - press me! Yes, mul - ti - plied are they
 My hope and sure re - li - ance. Thou, in the hour of dread,
 In His di - vine pro - tec - tion. The LORD was at my side,
 The jaws of them that hate me; Yes, Thou didst fierce - ly break



That rise to my dis - may, And day by day dis - tress me.
 Dost lift my wear - y head, And bid - dest them de - fi - ance.
 My safe - ty He sup - plied, What - ev - er my af - flic - tion.
 For me Thy ser - vant's sake The teeth of the un - god - ly.



Though heav - y with de - spair, They scorn - ful - ly de - clare
 When - e'er to God I cried, He hast - ened to my side
 De - fend - ed by His hand, I shall un - daunt - ed stand
 I shall not suf - fer long, For my sal - va - tion strong



To my hu - mil - i - a - tion, That Thou, O God, no more
 In all my trib - u - la - tions; From Zi - on's moun - tain fair
 While thou - sands surge a - bout me; Though fur - ious foes shall wage
 Thou, O my LORD, pro - vid - est. Thy peo - ple all will rest



Canst help me as be - fore Or come to my sal - va - tion.
 He looked on my de - spair And heard my sup - li - ca - tions.
 Their war with might - y rage, I know they shall not rout me.
 By Thee so rich - ly blest, Since Thou with them a - bid - est.

God of My Right, Show Me Thy Answer

Based on Psalm 4

1. God of my right, show me Thy an - swer When I in pray'r cry
 2. Know that the LORD in His good plea - sure Has set the right - eous
 3. How man - y sigh with heart - felt long - ing, "If on - ly we some

out to Thee! Thou hast in sor - row and pri - va - tion
 ones a - part To be His own, His cho - sen na - tion.
 good might see! O LORD, re - veal Thy light and splen - dor

Be - stowed re - lief and con - so - la - tion. Be gra - cious
 He there - fore hears my sup - pli - ca - tion; He takes my
 And show Thy - self the strong De - fen - der Of all who

now and hear my plea. O man, how long will you con - tin - ue
 mi - se - ry to heart. Be an - gry, but re - frain from e - vil;
 put their trust in Thee! More joy hast Thou to me im - part - ed

To turn my hon - or in - to shame? How long yet will you
 Com - mune with - in your heart, be still. At all times bring right
 Than oth - ers have whose goods in - crease, Who in their grain and

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1542; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: William Helder, 1980 ©

QUAND JE T'INVOQUE [GENEVAN 4]
 8. 8 9 9 8. 9. 8 9 9 8.

seek and fol - low All things de - ceit - ful, vain and hol - low?
 sac - ri - fi - ces. Re - ly not on your own de - vi - ces:
 wine take plea - sure. Thee do I as my re - fuge trea - sure:

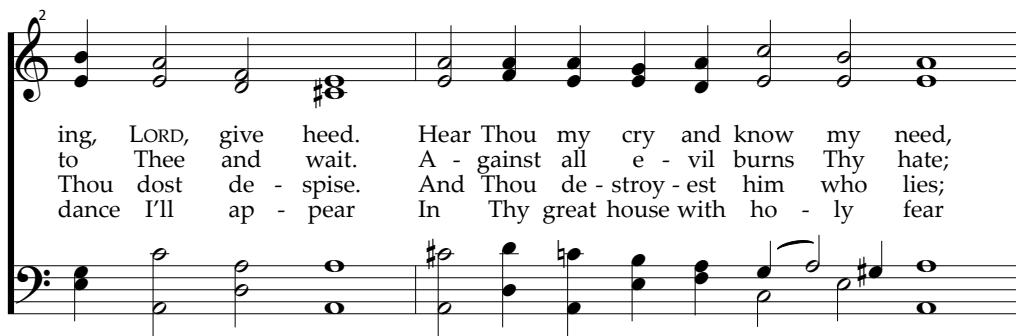
How long will you re - vile my name?
 Trust in the LORD and heed His will.
 I will lie down and sleep in peace.

O Listen to My Words, I Pray Thee

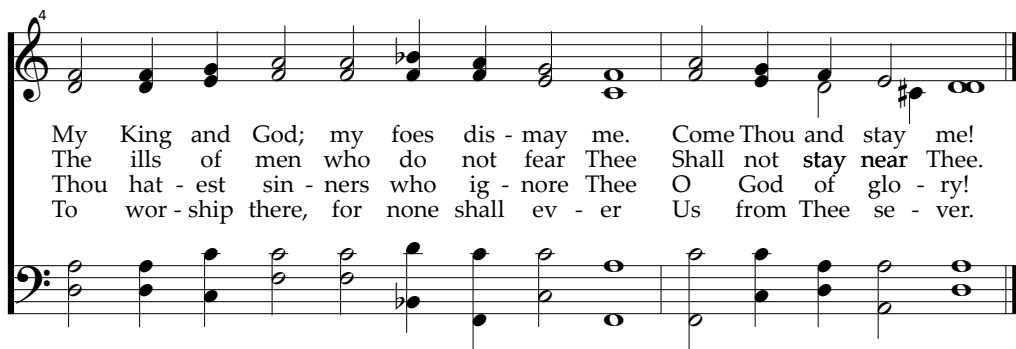
Based on Psalm 5:1-7



1. O list - en to my words, I pray Thee, And to my groan -
 2. LORD, in the morn - ing Thou shalt hear me; I bring my pray'r
 3. The boast - ful shall not stand be - fore Thee; All e - vil men
 4. Thy stead - fast love shall fail me nev - er. Through its a - bun -



ing, LORD, give heed. Hear Thou my cry and know my need,
 to Thee and wait. A - gainst all e - vil burns Thy hate;
 Thou dost de - spise. And Thou de - stroy - est him who lies;
 dance I'll ap - pear In Thy great house with ho - ly fear



My King and God; my foes dis - may me. Come Thou and stay me!
 The ills of men who do not fear Thee Shall not stay near Thee.
 Thou hat - est sin - ners who ig - nore Thee O God of glo - ry!
 To wor - ship there, for none shall ev - er Us from Thee se - ver.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1542; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972 ©

AUX PAROLES QUE JE VEUX [GENEVAN5]
 9. 8 8. 8 5.

O Listen to My Words, I Pray Thee

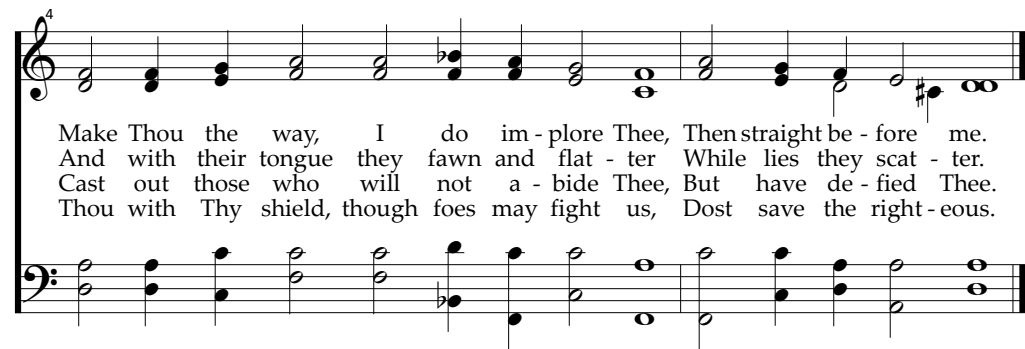
Based on Psalm 5:8-12



5. In fear of Thee I come be - fore Thee. LORD, lead me in
 6. There is no truth in all their chat - ter; De - struc - tion, death,
 7. De - clare them guilt - y who de - ride me! By their own coun -
 8. Let all who cling to Thee de - light us With joy - ous songs



Thy right - eous - ness Be - cause of all who me op - press;
 is what they crave. Their throat is like an o - pen grave,
 sel let them fall. All their trans - gres - sions, LORD, re - call,
 that nev - er end; LORD, those who love Thy name de - fend.



Make Thou the way, I do im - plore Thee, Then straight be - fore me.
 And with their tongue they fawn and flat - ter While lies they scat - ter.
 Cast out those who will not a - bide Thee, But have de - fied Thee.
 Thou with Thy shield, though foes may fight us, Dost save the right - eous.

Chide Me, O LORD, No Longer

Based on Psalm 6

1. Chide me, O LORD, no long - er, Nor chas - ten
 2. My soul is trou - bled great - ly. Oh, has - ten
 3. How can the dead a - dore Thee Or bring their
 4. All night, in - stead of sleep - ing, I drench my
 5. De - part from me, trans - gres - sors. Flee now, all
 6. The LORD heard when I plead - ed And my ap -

me in an - ger. In mer - cy hear my groans;
 Thou to aid me. Why dost Thou tar - ry, LORD?
 thanks be - fore Thee, Or praise Thy ho - ly name?
 couch with weep - ing. With grief my eyes grow weak,
 you op - pres - sors: The LORD did heed my cry!
 peals He heed - ed. My foes shall be a - shamed,

O LORD, see how I lan - guish. Heal Thou my
 Turn back and show Thy fa - vor; Me in Thy
 I'm wea - ry with my moan - ing; Worn out with
 Since foes with hate sur - round me And with - out
 He heard my sup - pli - ca - tion, My plea for
 For sud - den fear shall shake them, And pan - ic

bit - ter an - guish, For trou - bled are my bones.
 love de - li - ver, Ac - cord - ing to Thy word!
 con - stant groan - ing And o - ver - come with shame.
 ceas - ing hound me; My ru - in they all seek.
 con - so - la - tion, And with His help is nigh.
 o - ver - take them. Their doom has He pro - claimed.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1542; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: William W. J. VanOene, 1972 ©

NE VUEILLE PAS [GENEVAN 6]
 776.776.

Thou Art My Refuge, LORD, Defend Me

Based on Psalm 7

1. Thou art my ref - uge, LORD; de - fend me. Come, lest my foes
 2. Rise in Thy an - ger, LORD, and has - ten The fu - ry of
 3. Ward off those who Thy peo - ple rav - ish; The just and right -
 4. If an - y man shows no re - pen - tance, Our God will whet
 5. With e - vil preg - nant he will hound me; He brings forth false -

like li - ons rend me, And drag me off, a help - less prey.
 my foes to chas - ten. My God, a - wake! Ap - point Thy day,
 eous, LORD, es - tab - lish, O Thou who tri - est heart and mind,
 His sword with ven - geance. For those who to with - stand have dared
 hood to con - found me. For o - thers he pre - pares a pit,

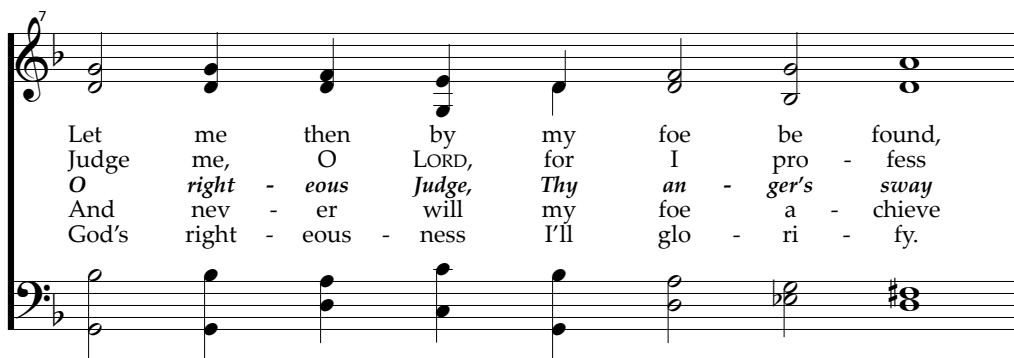
If I did good with ill re - pay, If sin, O God, my
 Put all the peo - ples in ar - ray; As - cend Thy throne and
 Our God in right - eous - ness en - shrined. My shield Thou art; Thy
 His bow is braced, His shafts pre - pared. For barbed with fire are his
 But he him - self falls in - to it. His mis - chief, on his

hands has blight - ed, And I in plun - der have de - light - ed,
 judge the na - tions, Do right un - to their gen - e - ra - tions;
 help Thou gav - est And men of up - right heart Thou sav - est.
 all His ar - rows When He in ire the wick - ed har - rows.
 head re - turn - ing, Re - pays him who with hate was burn - ing.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1542; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972 ©

MON DIEU, J'AY EN TOY [GENEVAN 7]
 99.88.99.88.

Cont'd ➔



Let me then by my foe be found,
 Judge me, O LORD, for I pro - fess
 O *right - eous Judge, Thy an - ger's sway*
 And nev - er will my foe a - chieve
 God's right - eous - ness I'll glo - ri - fy.



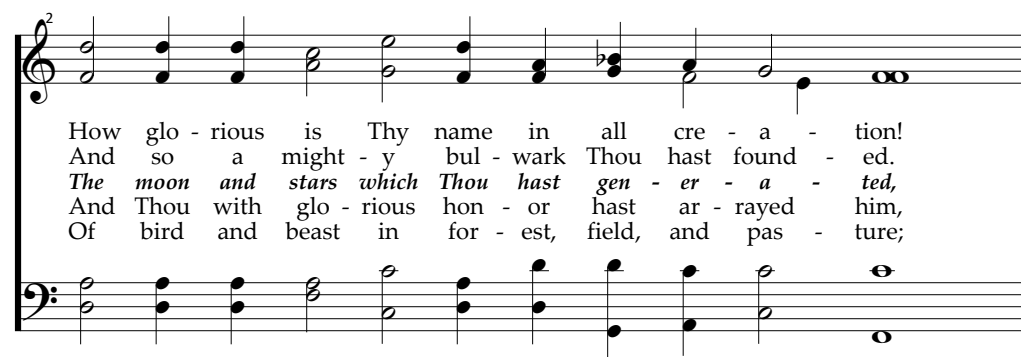
And let him tread me to the ground.
 In - teg - ri - ty and right - eous - ness.
 Sub - dues the wick - ed ev - ery day.
 The e - vil which he did con - ceive.
 I praise the name of God Most High!

O LORD, Our Lord, Thou God of Our Salvation

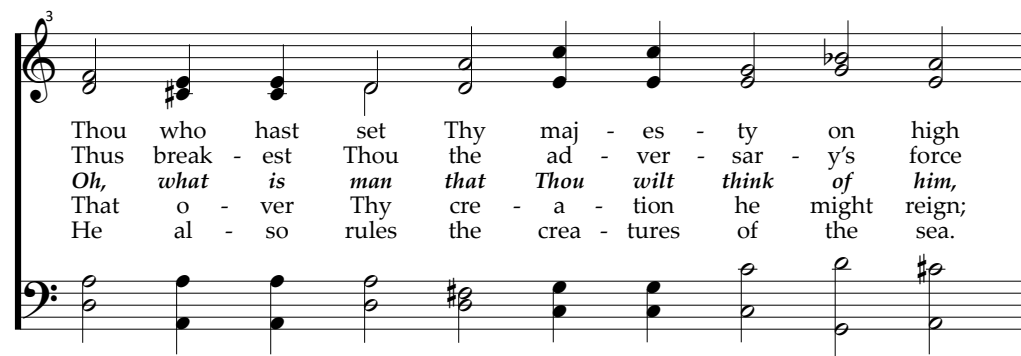
Based on Psalm 8



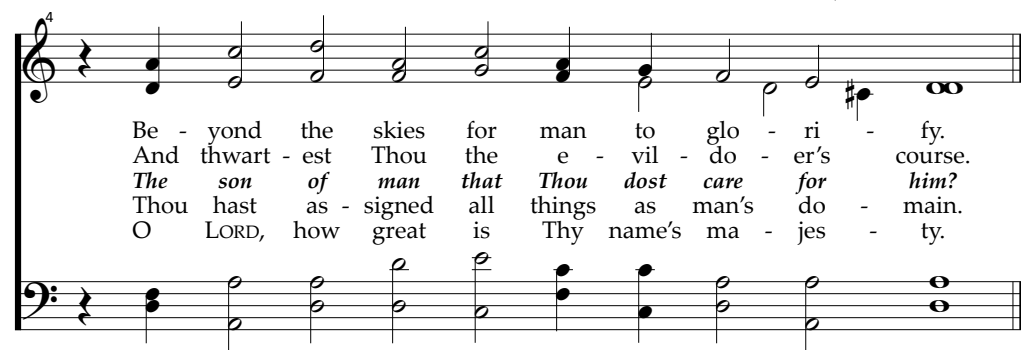
1. O LORD, our Lord, Thou God of our sal - va - tion,
 2. Out of the mouth of in - fants praise is sound - ed,
 3. *When I be - hold the skies Thou hast cre - a - ted,*
 4. Yet, lit - tle less than God; so hast Thou made him,
 5. Thou hast ap - poin - ted him as lord and mas - ter



How glo - rious is Thy name in all cre - a - tion!
 And so a might - y bul - wark Thou hast found - ed.
The moon and stars which Thou hast gen - er - a - ted,
 And Thou with glo - rious hon - or hast ar - rayed him,
 Of bird and beast in for - est, field, and pas - ture;



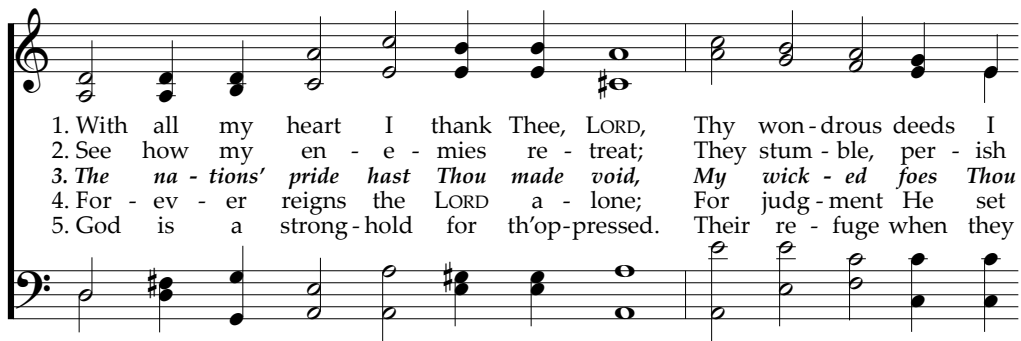
Thou who hast set Thy maj - es - ty on high
 Thus break - est Thou the ad - ver - sar - y's force
Oh, what is man that Thou wilt think of him,
 That o - ver Thy cre - a - tion he might reign;
 He al - so rules the crea - tures of the sea.



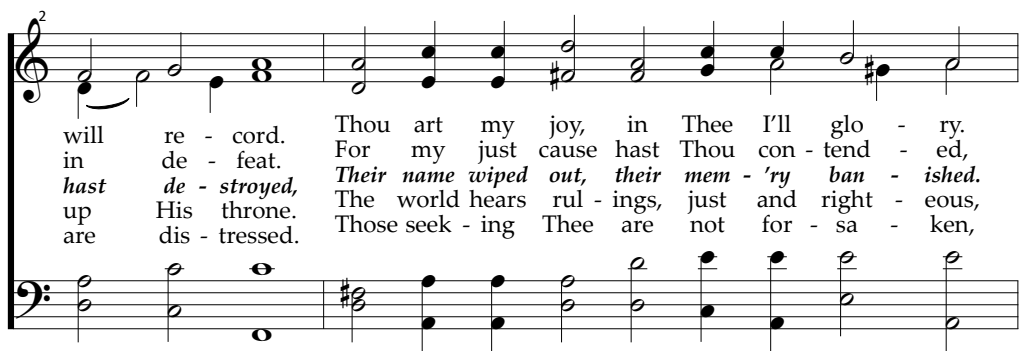
Be - yond the skies for man to glo - ri - fy.
 And thwart - est Thou the e - vil - er's course.
The son of man that Thou dost care for him?
 Thou hast as - signed all things as man's do - main.
 O LORD, how great is Thy name's ma - jes - ty.

With All My Heart I Thank Thee, LORD

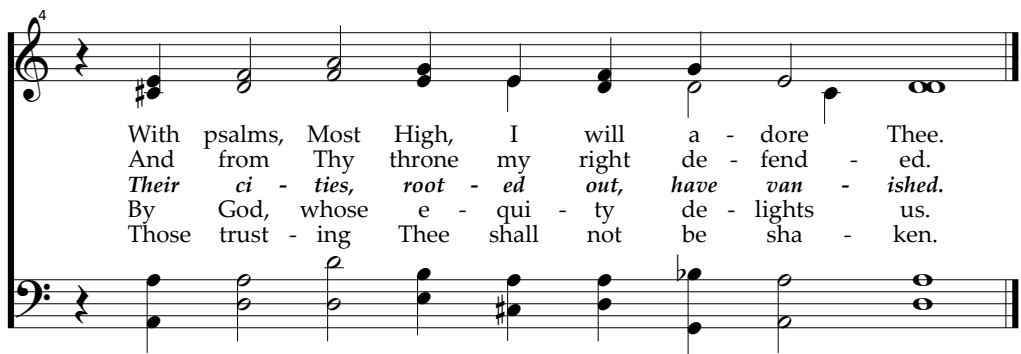
Based on Psalm 9:1-10



1. With all my heart I thank Thee, LORD, Thy won-drous deeds I
 2. See how my en - e - mies re - treat; They stum - ble, per - ish
 3. *The na - tions' pride hast Thou made void, My wick - ed foes Thou*
 4. For - ev - er reigns the LORD a - lone; For judg - ment He set
 5. God is a strong - hold for th'op-pressed. Their re - fuge when they



will re - cord. Thou art my joy, in Thee I'll glo - ry.
 in de - feat. For my just cause hast Thou con - tend - ed,
hast de - stroyed, Their name wiped out, their mem - 'ry ban - ished.
 up are His throne. The world hears rul - ings, just and right - eous,
 are dis - tressed. Those seek - ing Thee are not for - sa - ken,



With psalms, Most High, I will a - dore Thee.
 And from Thy throne my right de - fend - ed.
Their ci - ties, root - ed out, have van - ished.
 By God, whose e - qui - ty de - lights us.
 Those trust - ing Thee shall not be sha - ken.

Music: Genevan Psalter, 1542; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1967 ©

DE TOUT MON COEUR [GENEVAN 9]
 8 8. 9 9.

With All My Heart I Thank Thee, LORD

Based on Psalm 9:11-20



6. Praise Him who does in Zi - on dwell, His deeds a - mong the
 7. Have pi - ty, LORD, my suf - f'ring see, Thou who from death's gate
 8. *My foes fell in the pit they made, Their feet caught in the*
 9. The wick - ed to She - ol shall go And dwell a - mid the
 10. A - rise, LORD, let not men pre - vail; Let them in fear and



peo - ples tell. He who a - ven - ges blood is near us,
 sav - est me, That I, Thy praise and mer - cy voic - ing,
snare they laid. The LORD has in His jus - tice spo - ken;
 gloom be - low wail. With all the god - less, proud and greed - y.
 ter - ror Judge Thou the na - tions, God of glo - ry;



And when we cry our God shall hear us.
 In Zi - on's gate may find re - joic - ing.
By their own guile my foes are bro - ken.
 But God shall not for - get the need - y.
 Show them they are but men be - fore Thee.

Why Dost Thou Stand Far Off? O LORD, Arise!

Based on Psalm 10

1. Why dost Thou stand far off? O LORD, a - rise!
 2. The wick - ed man boasts of his heart's de - sire,
 3. He proud - ly thinks, "I shall for - ev - er stand:
 4. He sits in am - bush wait - ing for his prey,
 5. A - rise, O LORD! O God, lift up Thy hand;
 6. But Thou dost see our trou - bles and our woes;
 7. The LORD is King, He reigns for e - ver - more;

Why dost Thou hide Thy - self in trou - bled days?
 And bless - es them whose greed the LORD does spurn,
 Through-out all gen - er - a - tions I'll not meet
 And kills the meek not of his wiles a - ware;
 For - get not the af - flic - ted, be Thou near.
 And Thou shalt take our cause in - to Thy hand.
 The hea - then soon shall per - ish from the land.

Dost Thou not hear it when the poor man cries?
 And in his pride the wick - ed scorns Thy ire.
 Ad - vers - i - ty or chast - 'ning by God's hand."
 His eyes search out the hap - less on their way;
 Why do the wick - ed still so proud - ly stand
 The hap - less flee to Thee; Thou shalt op - pose
 Thou wilt in - cline Thy ear and wilt re - store

Music: Genevan Psalter, 1542; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972 ©

D'OÙ VIENT CELA, SEIGNEUR [GENEVAN 10]
 10 10. 10 10. 10 11 11.

For on Thy poor the wick - ed sin - ner preys,
 "There is no God who shall our ill re - turn,"
 His mouth is filled with curs - ing and de - ceit:
 He is a li - on lurk - ing in his lair,
 Re - noun - ing God, while in their hearts they sneer,
 The e - vil - do - ers' proud and wick - ed band,
 The weak and wear - y by Thy might - y hand.

His heart with heat - ed ar - ro - gance a - blaze.
 Such are his thoughts, his heart knows no con - cern;
 His tongue is full of mis - chief and con - ceit.
 And in his nets he does the poor en - snare.
 "He will not pun - ish; why then should we fear?
 For Thou hast been the or - phans' help and stand.
 The or - phaned and op - pressed shalt Thou de - fend,

Let them be caught in schemes of their own mak - ing
 He pros - pers and his foes dare not dis - turb him;
 In - i - qui - ty and mis - chief does he cher - ish,
 He thinks deep in his heart, "God does not see it;
 He does not care; why should His wrath de - lay us?
 Break Thou the arm of him who e - vil cher - ished,
 That mor - tal man, a - roused by hate and er - ror,

With all who in their e - vil are par - tak - ing.
 Thy laws on high do not re - strain or curb him.
 And in his snares the in - no - cent will per - ish.
 Why fear His wrath? We do not have to flee it."
 Who calls us to ac - count or shall re - pay us?"
 Seek out his wick - ed - ness till he has per - ished.
 No more may strike the earth with fear and ter - ror.

In God I Take My Refuge. Why Then Say You

Based on Psalm 11

1. In God I take my ref-uge. Why then say you, "Flee like a bird that
2. The LORD does from His ho - ly tem - ple see this, And from His throne He

to the moun-tains wings. For, lo, the wick - ed bend the bow to slay you;
judg - es wrong and right; All men will hear then what His just de-cree is.

They fit their sharp-ened ar - rows to the strings; They shoot in se - cret
God hates those who in vi - o - lence de - light. Their lot is storm and

those who right-ness cher-ish. What can the right-eous who to jus-tice clings
brim-stone fier - cely burn-ing. The right-eous LORD shall fa - vor the up-right;

Still do if the foun - da - tions fall and per - ish?"
They shall see Him for whom their heart is yearn - ing.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1542; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972 ©

VEU QUE DU TOUT EN DIEU [GENEVAN 11]
11 10. 11 10. 11 10 11.

Help Us, O LORD, the Godly All Have Vanished

Based on Psalm 12

1. Help us, O LORD, the god - ly all have van - ished;
2. Oh, may the LORD cut off the lips that flat - ter,
3. Be - cause they all de - spoil the poor and need - y
4. The words of prom - ise which the LORD has spo - ken
5. O Lord, pro - tect us from this gen - er - a - tion;

Gone are the faith - ful who Thy judg - ments seek.
And those who say, "Our tongue makes us suc - ceed!"
I will a - rise and right My peo - ple's wrong;
Are pur - est sil - ver sev - en times re - fined.
For - ev - er save us from their ways of sin.

Men lie to one an - oth - er, truth is ban - ished;
Hear how in van - i - ty they proud - ly chat - ter,
I hear their groans and will de - stroy the greed - y,
His cov - 'nant stands from age to age un - bro - ken;
They strut a - bout, and vile - ness in the na - tion

With flat - t'ring lips and dou - ble heart they speak.
"Our lips are ours, what mas - ter do we need?"
And grant My own the rest for which they long.
He is our God, in truth and faith they en - shrined.
Do they ex - alt a - mong the sons of men.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1542; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972 ©

DONNE SECOURS, SEIGNEUR [GENEVAN 12]
11 10. 11 10.

How Long, O LORD, Wilt Thou Forget?

Based on Psalm 13

1. How long, O LORD, wilt Thou for - get? Far from Thy face I wait and fret.
 2. Look, LORD my God, and an - swer me; Grant that my eyes Thy light may see,
 3. Thy stead-fast love has been my stay; My heart shall praise Thee night and day

How long yet must I bear my sor - row? My heart longs for
 Lest, when the light of life shall fail me, When foes with joy
 And shall re - joice in Thy sal - va - tion, And I will praise

Thy mer - cy's mor - row. Why am I still with foes be - set?
 and pride as - sail me, My fall de - light my en - e - my.
 with ju - bi - la - tion Thy boun - ty, LORD Most High, for aye!

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1542; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972 ©

JUSQUES À QUAND [GENEVAN 13]
 8 8. 9 9 8.

The Fool Says in His Heart, "There Is No God."

Based on Psalm 14

1. The fool says in his heart, "There is no God."
 2. The LORD looks down from heav - en's ho - ly throne
 3. Will e - vil - do - ers ne - ver un - der - stand?
 4. See how they trem - ble, how they cringe with fear,
 5. O Is - ra - el, you peo - ple of God's choice,

They are cor - rupt, their hor - rid deeds they cher - ish;
 To see if there are an - y that act wise - ly.
 As *though they ate their bread,* so *those who hate Thee*
 For God is with the just in love un - bound - ed.
 That out of Zi - on might come your sal - va - tion!

Not one of them does good, and just men per - ish.
 O God, not one seeks Thee; they all de - spise Thee:
 Eat up my help - less peo - ple, who a - wait Thee.
 They wish to see the poor man's hope con - found - ed,
 When from their bon - dage God shall free His na - tion,

None calls up - on the LORD, none sings His laud Or fears His rod.
 See how the sons of men, to e - vil prone, Thy law dis - own.
 They do not pray, but e - vil they have planned Through-out the land.
 But when he cries, how - ev - er loud they jeer, The LORD shall hear.
 Let Ja - cob sing and Is - ra - el re - joice With hap - py voice.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1542; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972; rev. ©

LE FOL MALIN EN SON [GENEVAN 14]
 10 11. 11 10 4.

LORD, Who Shall Sojourn in Thy Tent

Based on Psalm 15

1. LORD, who shall so - journ in Thy tent And have mount Zi -
 2. His tongue is from all slan - der free; He does not wrong in -
 3. He keeps an oath that may bring pain, And takes no in -

on for his dwell - ing? He who does what is good and right,
 or harm those near him; He scorns those act - ing wick - ed - ly,
 terest for his lend - ing; He will not, moved by thought of gain,

Whose walk is blame - less in Thy sight,
 But hon - ours the in - teg - ri - ty
 A - gainst the in - no - cent com - plain.

In truth and eq - ui - ty ex - cel - ling.
 Of all who serve the LORD and fear Him.
 He'll firm - ly stand through time un - end - ing.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1539; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: William W. J. VanOene, 1972 & William Helder, 1980 ©

QUI EST-CE QUI CONVERSERA [GENEVAN 15]
 8 9. 8 8 9.

Preserve Me, God, I Put My Trust in Thee

Based on Psalm 16

1. Pre - serve me, God, I put my trust in Thee. I say to Thee, "Thou
 2. Those choos - ing oth - er gods in - stead of Thee In - crease their sor - rows,
 3. My hap - py lot wilt Thou main - tain, O LORD; The lines have fal - len
 4. I praise the LORD and bless Him all the day For what He by His
 5. There - fore I now re - joice with heart and soul; My flesh shall rest se -

art my faith - ful Sav - ior; Thou art my LORD, I need Thee con - stant - ly.
 and their deeds will shame them. Their blood li - ba - tions I keep far from me
 in most pleas - ant pla - ces. A good - ly her - i - tage didst Thou a - ward;
 coun - sel has pro - vid - ed; Ev'n in the night my heart ex - pounds the way
 cure in Thy pro - tec - tion. Thou wilt not leave me down in dark She - ol,

A - part from Thee I can ex - pect no fa - vor." I love Thy saints, with
 And I shall nev - er lend my lips to name them. The LORD is good; I
 In beau - ty it ex - cels earth's choic - est spa - ces. Thy meas - 'ring rod gave
 That I should go; thus I am safe - ly guid - ed. I wor - ship Him with
 Nor let Thy Ho - ly One there see cor - rup - tion. With Thee full joy and

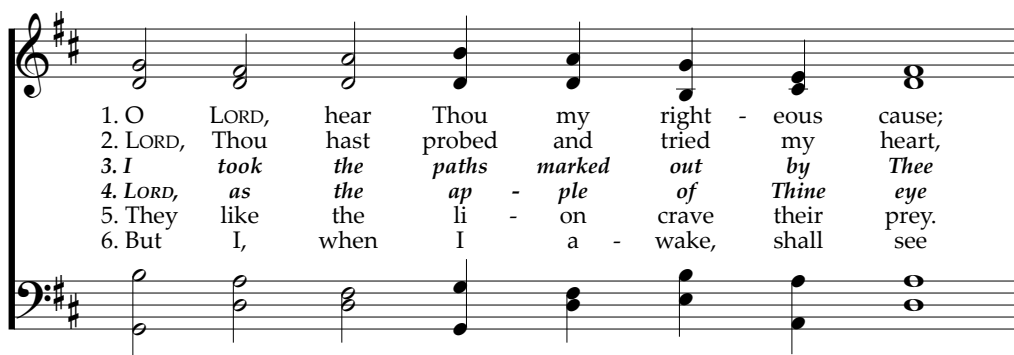
them I am u - nit - ed, And in their midst my soul will be de - light - ed.
 shall for - sake Him nev - er: He is my cup and por - tion now and ev - er.
 un - to me for ev - er A place from which no pow - er can me sev - er.
 joy and ad - o - ra - tion; None can de - prive me of His pres - er - va - tion.
 bliss are ev - er pres - ent; The ful - ness of Thy right hand is most pleas - ant.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Gilbert VanDooren, 1961; rev. ©


SOIS MOY, SEIGNEUR, MA GARDE [GENEVAN 16]
 10 11. 10 11. 11 11.

O LORD, Hear Thou My Righteous Cause

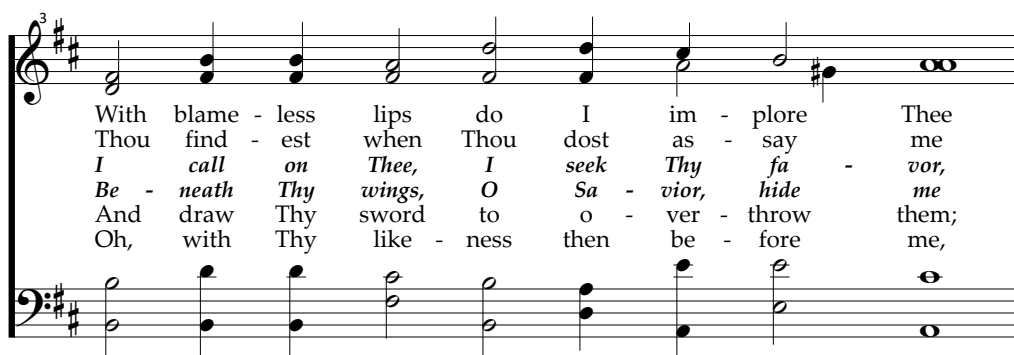
Based on Psalm 17



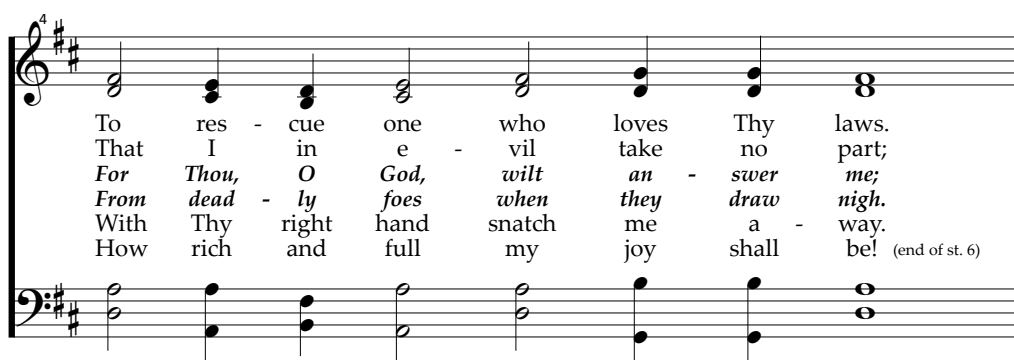
1. O LORD, hear Thou my and right - eous cause;
 2. LORD, Thou hast probed my and tried my heart;
 3. I took the paths marked out by Thee
 4. LORD, as the ap - ple of Thine eye
 5. They like the li - on crave their prey.
 6. But I, when I a - wake, shall see



I come with fer - vent pleas be - fore Thee.
 And Thou by night dost test and weigh me.
 So that I would not slip or wa - ver.
 Keep Thou me, Thy care pro - vide me.
 A - rise, O LORD! Thy pow - er show them
 Thy face in right - eous - ness and glo - ry;



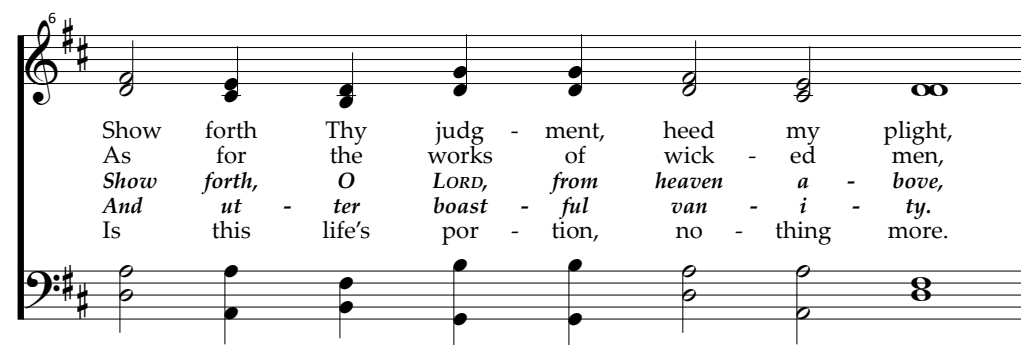
With blame - less lips do I im - plore Thee
 Thou find - est when Thou dost as - say me
 I call on Thee, I seek Thy fa - vor,
 Be - neath Thy wings, O Sa - vior, hide me
 And draw Thy sword to o - ver - throw them;
 Oh, with Thy like - ness then be - fore me,



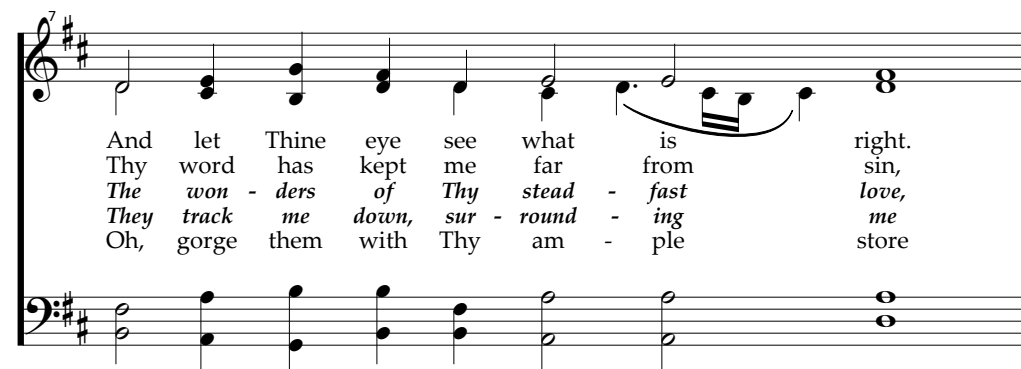
To res - cue one who loves Thy laws.
 That I in e - vil take no part;
 For Thou, O God, wilt an - swer me;
 From dead - ly foes when they draw nigh.
 With Thy right hand snatch me away.
 How rich and full my joy shall be! (end of st. 6)



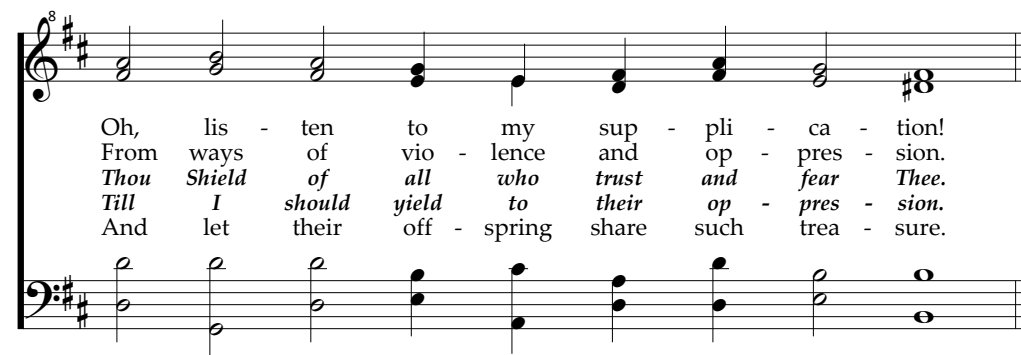
(1.) I look to Thee for vin - di - ca - tion;
 (2.) My mouth does not com - mit trans - gres - sion.
 (3.) In - cline Thine ear to me and hear me.
 (4.) They close their hearts to all com - pas - sion
 (5.) Save me from those whose on - ly mea - sure



Show forth Thy judg - ment, heed my plight,
 As for the works of of wick - ed men,
 Show forth, O LORD, from heav - en a - bove,
 And ut - ter Thy boast - ful van - i - ty.
 Is this life's por - tion, no - thing more.



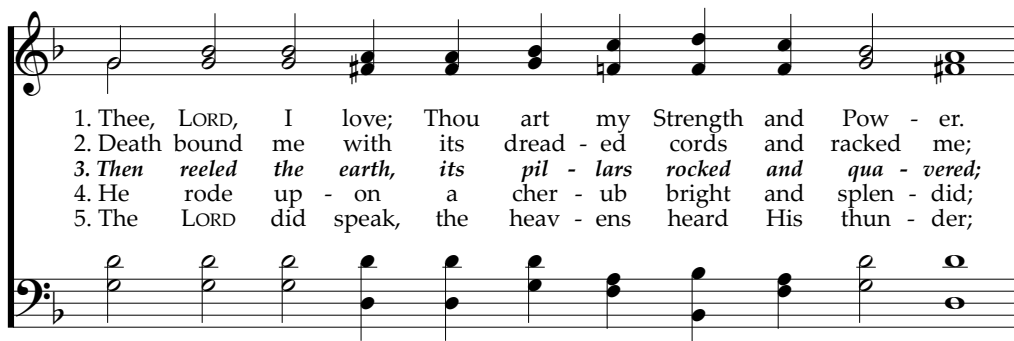
And let Thine eye see what is right.
 Thy word has kept me far from sin,
 The won - ders of Thy stead - fast love,
 They track me down, sur - round - ing me
 Oh, gorge them with Thy am - ple store



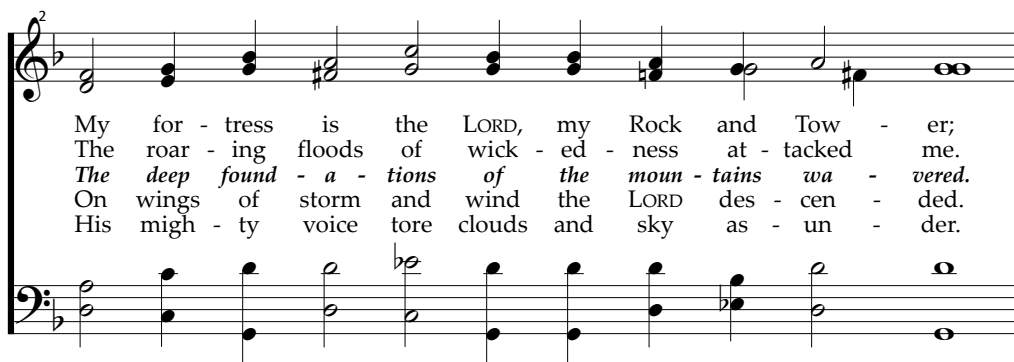
Oh, lis - ten to my sup - pli - ca - tion!
 From ways of vio - lence and op - pres - sion.
 Thou Shield of all who trust and fear Thee.
 Till I should yield to their op - pres - sion.
 And let their off - spring share such trea - sure.

Thee, LORD, I Love; Thou Art My Shield

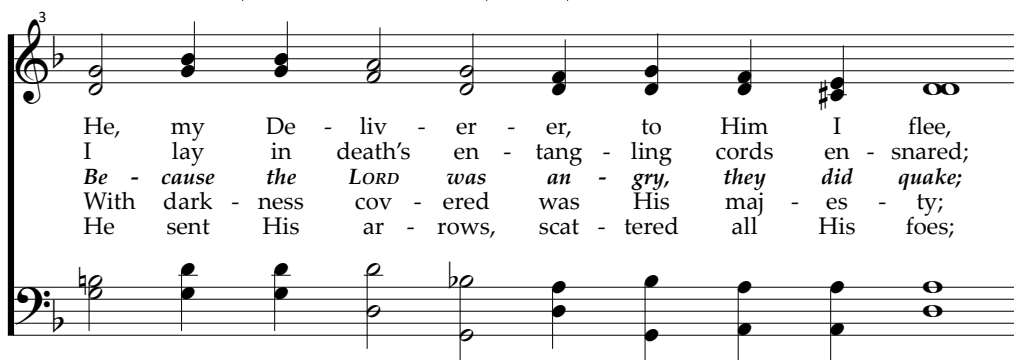
Based on Psalm 18:1-19



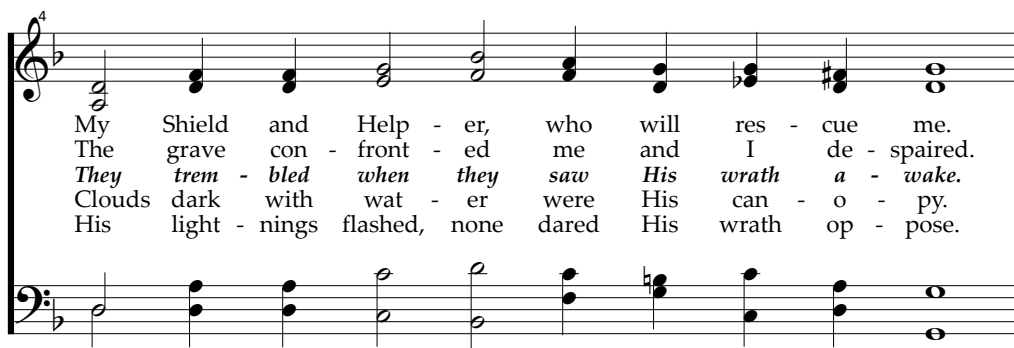
1. Thee, LORD, I love; Thou art my Strength and Pow - er.
 2. Death bound me with its dread - ed cords and racked me;
 3. *Then reeled the earth, its pil - lars rocked and qua - vered;*
 4. He rode up - on a cher - ub bright and splen - did;
 5. The LORD did speak, the heav - ens heard His thun - der;



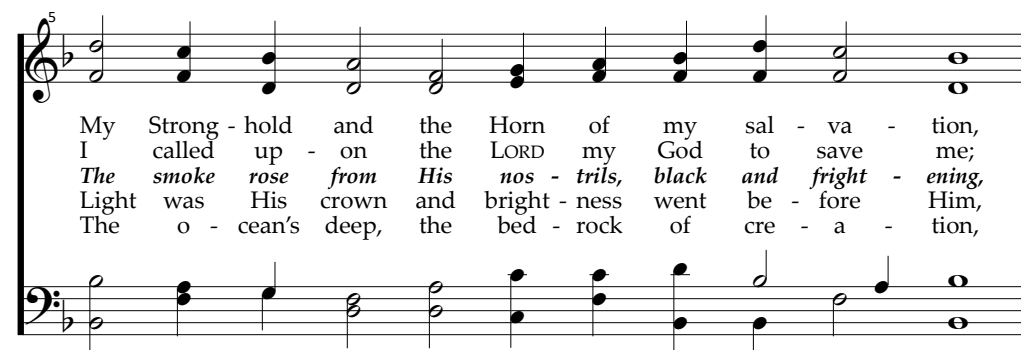
My for - tress is the LORD, my Rock and Tow - er;
 The roar - ing floods of wick - ed - ness at - tacked me.
The deep found - a - tions of the moun - tains wa - vered.
 On wings of storm and wind the LORD des - cen - ded.
 His migh - ty voice tore clouds and sky as - un - der.



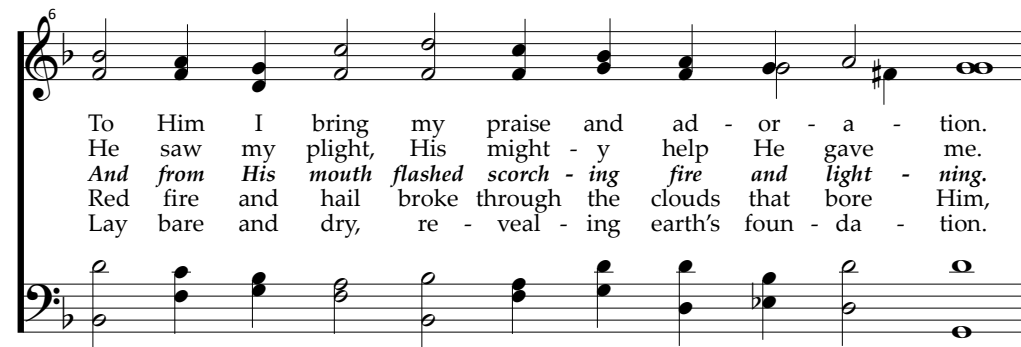
He, my De - liv - er - er, to Him I flee,
 I lay in death's en - tang - ling cords en - snared;
Be - cause the LORD was an - gry, they did quake;
 With dark - ness cov - ered was His maj - es - ty;
 He sent His ar - rows, scat - tered all His foes;



My Shield and Help - er, who will res - cue me.
 The grave con - front - ed me and I de - spaired.
They trem - bled when they saw His wrath a - wake.
 Clouds dark with wat - er were His can - o - py.
 His light - nings flashed, none dared His wrath op - pose.



My Strong - hold and the Horn of my sal - va - tion,
 I called up - on the LORD my God to save me;
The smoke rose from His nos - trils, black and fright - ening,
 Light was His crown and bright - ness went be - fore Him,
 The o - cean's deep, the bed - rock of cre - a - tion,



To Him I bring my praise and ad - or - a - tion.
 He saw my plight, His might - y help He gave me.
And from His mouth flashed scorch - ing fire and light - ning.
 Red fire and hail broke through the clouds that bore Him,
 Lay bare and dry, re - veal - ing earth's foun - da - tion.




I call up - on the LORD; He hears my pleas,
 He from His tem - ple heard my voice and cry;
He bowed the hea - vens in His ang - er's heat,
 His thun - der roared and ech - oed through the sky;
 At Thy re - buke, O LORD, all stood a - ghastr



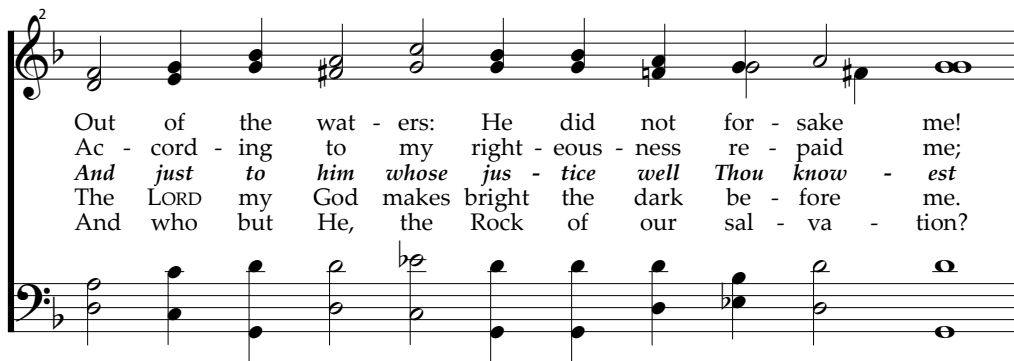
And I am saved from all my en - e - mies.
 They reached His ears, He an - swered from on high.
While clouds of dark - ness swirled a - round His feet.
 His migh - ty voice shook vale and moun - tain high.
 Be - fore Thy nos - trils' an - gry breath and blast.

Thee, LORD, I Love; Thou Art My Shield

Cont'd, Psalm 18:20-36



6. From His high heav - ens He reached down to take me
 7. The LORD re - ward - ed me, He saved and stayed me,
 8. Yea, mer - cy to the mer - ci - ful Thou show - est,
 9. Yea, Thou dost light my lamp, Thou shalt re - store me;
 10. Who but our God is LORD of all cre - a - tion?



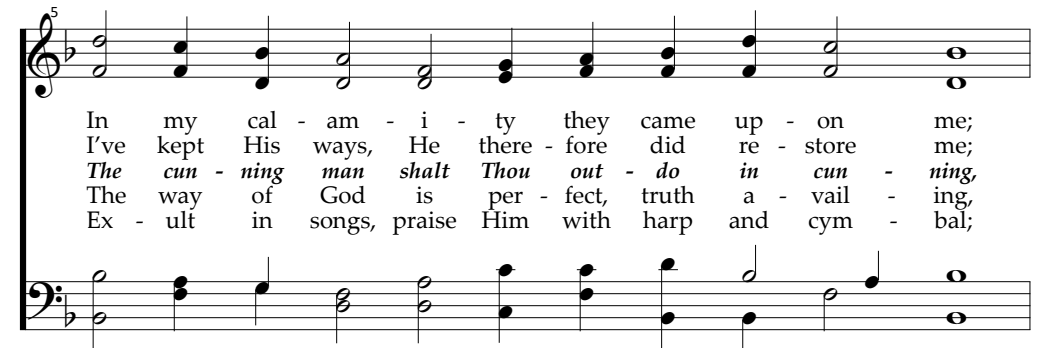
Out of the wat - ers: He did not for - sake me!
 Ac - cord - ing to my right - eous - ness re - paid me;
 And just to him whose jus - tice well Thou know - est
 The LORD my God makes the bright the dark be - fore me.
 And who but He, the Rock of our sal - va - tion?



He saved me from my fier - cest en - e - my
 For my clean hands and for my in - no - cence
 Art Thou, O LORD, whose wrath none can en - dure,
 With Thee I crush a troop and con - quer all,
 He who with strength and pow - er gird - ed me



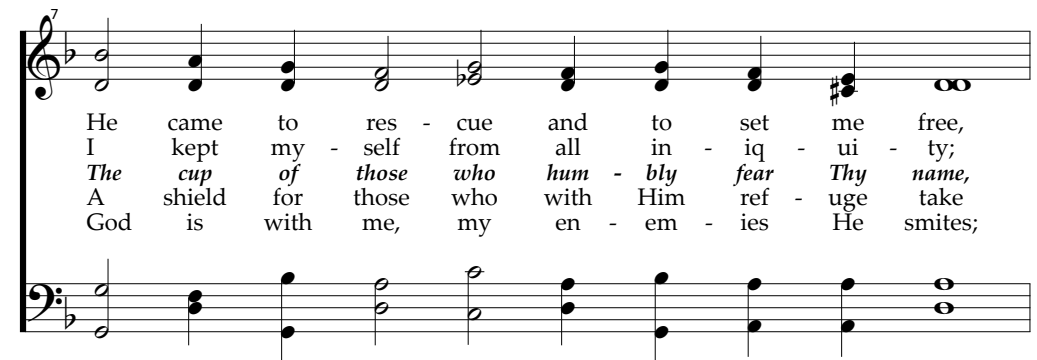
And from my ha - ters much too strong for me.
 He did with gifts and grace to me re - com - pense.
 And with the pure Thou show - est Thy - self pure.
 And with my God I scale the high - est wall.
 Made safe my way; my ha - ters cringe and flee.



In my cal - am - i - ty they came up - on me;
 I've kept His ways, He there - fore did re - store me;
 The cun - ning man shalt Thou out - do in cun - ning,
 The way of God is per - fect, truth a - vail - ing,
 Ex - ult in songs, praise Him with harp and cym - bal;



But for the LORD, their on - slaught had un - done me.
 His stat - utes and His laws have stood be - fore me.
 For with Thy boun - ties shall be o - ver - run - ning
 His word is tried and like prov - en, nev - er fail - ing.
 He made my feet like hinds' feet, swift and nim - ble.



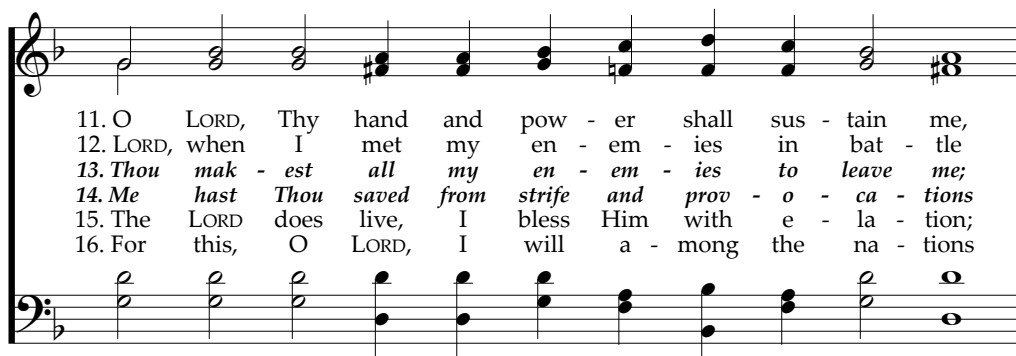
He came to res - cue and to set me free,
 I kept my - self from all in - iq - ui - ty;
 The cup of those who hum - bly fear Thy name,
 A shield for those who with Him ref - uge take
 God is with me, my en - em - ies He smites;



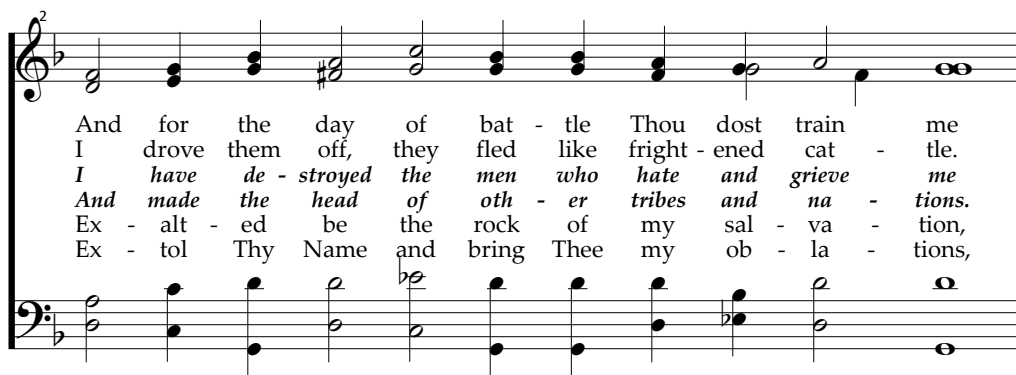
For He, the LORD my God, de - lights in me.
 For this the LORD has now re - ward - ed me.
 But haugh - ty eyes Thou bring - est down to shame.
 Is He, our God, whose pow - er none can shake.
 I am se - cure, He puts me on the heights.

Thee, LORD, I Love; Thou Art My Shield

Cont'd, Psalm 18:37-50



11. O LORD, Thy hand and pow - er shall sus - tain me,
 12. LORD, when I met my en - em - ies in bat - tle
 13. Thou mak - est all my en - em - ies to leave me;
 14. Me hast Thou saved from strife and prov - o - ca - tions
 15. The LORD does live, I bless Him with e - la - tion;
 16. For this, O LORD, I will a - mong the na - tions



And for the day of bat - tle Thou dost train me
 I drove them off, they fled like fright - ened cat - tle.
 I have de - stroyed the men who hate and grieve me
 And made the head of oth - er tribes and na - tions.
 Ex - alt - ed be the rock of my sal - va - tion,
 Ex - tol Thy Name and bring Thee my ob - la - tions,



So that my arms can bend the strong - est bow;
 In my pur - suit I bend o - ver - took them all;
 And all who for my doom and down - fall crave.
 I'm served by peo - ple whom I've ne - ver known,
 The God who gave me ven - geance, who sub - dued sing:
 And prais - es to Thy name I glad - ly



With Thee my en - em - ies I'll o - ver - throw.
 I rout - ed them, de - light - ing in their fall.
 They cried for help, but there was none to save.
 And for - eign - ers came crin - ging to my throne,
 The peo - ples un - der me in ser - vi - tude.
 Great tri - umphs He has giv - en to His king.



Thou gav - est me the shield of Thy sal - va - tion,
 I thrust them through, they stag - gered and they stum - bled;
 I beat them fine, to wind - blown dust I pound - ed
 For when they heard of me, they all o - beyed me
 Thou didst ex - alt me when my foes dis - graced me;
 His stead - fast love He shows to His a - noin - ted,



And Thy right hand up - held my place and sta - tion;
 Be - neath my feet they lay, pros - trate and hum - bled.
 The men who with - out cause my life have hound - ed.
 Be - cause Thou with Thy glo - ry hast ar - rayed me.
 A - bove my ad - ver - sa - ries hast Thou placed me.
 To Da - vid, now to Is - rael's throne ap - poin - ted.



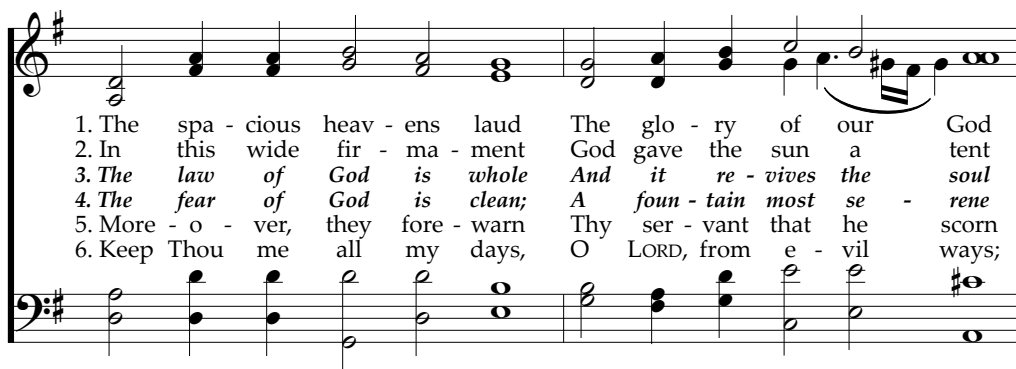
Thy help has made me glo - ri - ous and great;
 Me Thou didst gird with strength my foes to meet,
 Gone is their pride, their boast, and their con - ceit;
 Strange na - tions left their strong - holds, weak with fear,
 From men of vi - o - lence and cru - el - ty,
 To all his gen - e - ra - tions with - out end



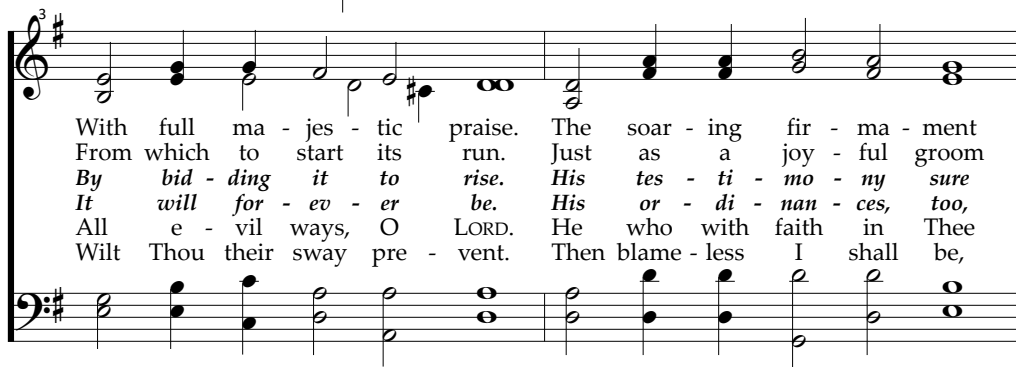
I did not slip; my path was wide and straight.
 Made my as - sail - ants sink be - neath my feet.
 I cast them out like ref - use of the streets.
 And trem - bling they be - fore my throne ap - pear.
 From all my foes didst Thou de - liv - er me.
 Shall He, the LORD, His faith - ful - ness ex - tend.

The Spacious Heavens Laud

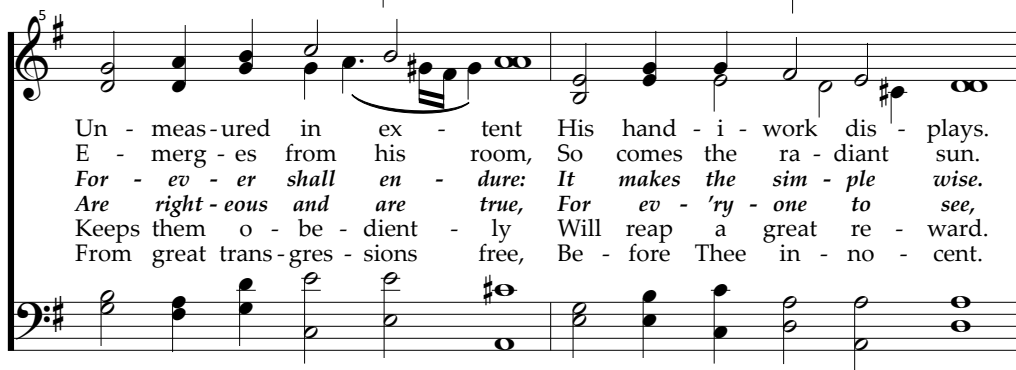
Based on Psalm 19



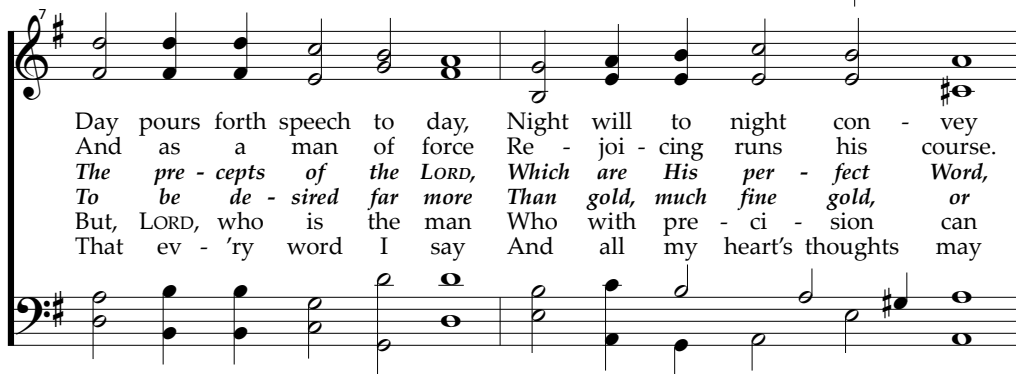
1. The spa - cious heav - ens laud The glo - ry of our God
 2. In this wide fir - ma - ment God gave the sun a tent
 3. The law of God is whole And it re - vives the soul
 4. The fear of God is clean; A foun - tain most se - rene
 5. More - o - ver, they fore - warn Thy ser - vant that he scorn
 6. Keep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



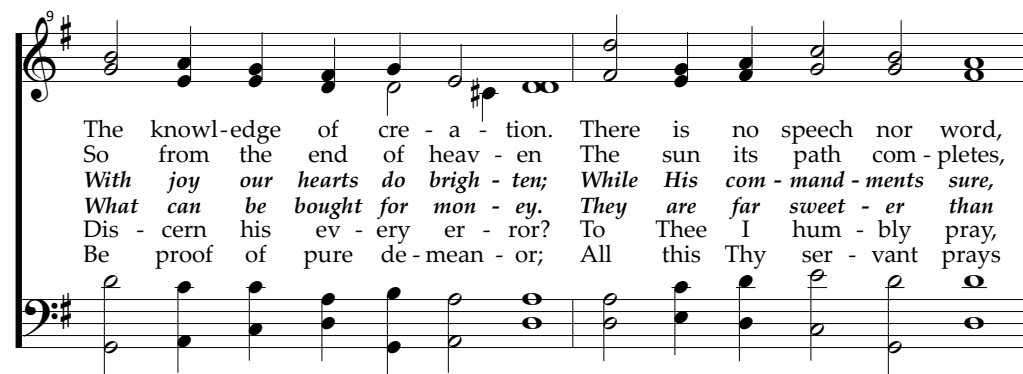
With full ma - jes - tic praise. The soar - ing fir - ma - ment
 From which to start its run. Just as a joy - ful groom
 By bid - ding it to rise. His tes - ti - mo - ny sure
 It will for - ev - er be. His or - di - nan - ces, too,
 All e - vil ways, O LORD. He who with faith in Thee
 Wilt Thou their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

Oh, May the LORD in Days of Trouble

Based on Psalm 20

1. Oh, may the LORD in days of trou-ble From Zi - on hear your cry,
 2. May all your heart's de - sire be gran-ted And God ful - fil your plans!
 3. I know now that the LORD's a - noint-ed Will with His help be blest.
 4. Some boast of char - iots, some of hors-es, But we boast in the name

Pro - tect you, scat - ter - ing like stub - ble Those who His name de - ny.
 May we the vic - to - ry you want-ed Ex - tol with song and dance.
 The LORD hears whom He has ap - point-ed And grants him his re - quest.
 Of Him who rules all heav - en's forc - es, Our LORD so great in fame.

May He re - call your gifts of spi - ces, And from His sanc - tu - a - ry
 He made your way and war vic - to - rious, And we, His name pro - fess - ing,
 Yes, from His heav - en high and ho - ly His right hand strong and might - y
 They will col - lapse and fall be - fore us, But we shall rise un - daunt - ed.

With fa - vor see your sac - ri - fi - ces And quell your ad - ver - sa - ry.
 Will set up ban - ners great and glo - rious. God crown your pray'rs with bless - ing.
 Shall stay the proud, ex - alt the low - ly, And with great deeds de - light me.
 O LORD, make Thou the king vic - to - rious, That so our prayers be grant - ed.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972 ©

LA SEIGNEUR TA PRIERE [GENEVAN 20]
 9 6. 9 6. 9 7. 9 7.

LORD, in Thy Strength the King Exults

Based on Psalm 21

1. LORD, in Thy strength the king ex - ults; Thou rich - ly dost sup - port him.
 2. His bless - ings from Thee are un - told; Pros - per - i - ty Thou grant - est.
 3. *Great through Thy help his splen - dor is; Thou crown - est him with glo - ry*
 4. The king does on the LORD re - ly, His faith - ful - ness be - liev - ing;
 5. *Your hand will find your en - e - my, Your right hand all that hate you;*
 6. The LORD will swal - low them in ire, And fire will soon con - sume them.
 7. For You will put them all to flight. Your ar - rows they'll be fac - ing

His wish Thou dost ac - cord him By grant - ing him Thy blest re - sults.
 Up - on his head Thou plant - est A pre - cious crown of fin - est gold.
And maj - es - ty be - fore Thee. Thou grant - est him a - bun - dant bliss.
 And, stead - fast love re - ceiv - ing, He, through the grace of the Most High,
With fear they must a - wait you: A blaz - ing o - ven they will see;
 You, with their seed, will doom them And cause them whol - ly to ex - pire.
 When You Your bow are brac - ing. LORD, be ex - alt - ed in Thy might.

Thy pow - er he a - vowed, Thou hast his pray'r al - lowed.
 The life he asked of Thee Thou gav - est, end - less - ly.
And, since Thou pre - sent art, Great joy fills all his heart.
 Is from his place not moved Which was by God ap - proved.
By fire they are de - stroyed For e - vil they em - ployed.
 Though mis - chief they may plot, Suc - cess - ful they are not.
 Thy prais - es we will voice, And in Thy pow'r re - joice.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: William W. J. VanOene, 1972 ©

SEIGNER, LE ROY S'ESJOUIRA [GENEVAN 21]
 8 7 7. 7 6 6.

My God, O Why Hast Thou Forsaken Me?

Based on Psalm 22:1-18

1. My God, O why hast Thou for - sak - en me?
 2. Yet Thou art ho - ly, God of Is - ra - el!
 3. But I, I am a worm, and not a man,
 4. Yet from the womb Thou, LORD, hast been my rest,
 5. Bulls that en - com - pass me to kill, a - bound.
 6. My strength is al - so with - ered and there - by

Why dost Thou not, while un - to Thee I flee,
 En - throned on high, Thou dost midst prais - es dwell.
 I am de - spised and scorned by ev - 'ry - one.
 And kept me safe up - on my moth - er's breast;
 Strong bulls of Ba - shan me, in rage, sur - round.
 My tongue from lack of moi - sture is parched dry.

Grant an - y help, but seem - est not to see My trib - u - la - tion?
 What - ev - er to our fath - ers once be - fell, In Thee they trust - ed.
They stare and mock at me; who - ev - er can Shows his de - ri - sion.
 Up - on Thee, from my birth on, I was cast, My God and Keep - er!
 They o - pen wide their mouth at me and sound Like roar - ing li - ons.
 The dust of death has now come ver - y nigh; Yea, dogs sur - round me.

I groan by day, but Thou art far from heed - ing
 This trust in Thee hast Thou with grace re - ward - ed:
"From God the LORD his cause he would not sev - er;
Thou ev - er since the day my moth - er bore me
 See how like wat - er all my strength is go - ing;
 I suf - fer from the e - vil - do - ers' smit - ing;

Music: Genevan Psalter, 1542;

harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564

Text: William W. J. VanOene, 1972 ©

MON DIEU, MON DIEU, POURQUOY [GENEVAN 22]

10 10 10 5. 11 11 11 4.

The mourn - ful cries that I have been re - peat - ing;
 Thou hast to them de - liv - er - ance ac - cord - ed
Let then the LORD," they say, "be his De - liv - erer
Hast been my God. O wilt Thou then re - store me
 My bones are out of joint, my heart (fear show - ing)
 They pierced my hands and feet; they gloat and, chid - ing,

By night al - so Thou dost not hear my plead - ing. I find no rest.
 And safe - ty by Thy strong right hand af - ford - ed When - e'er they cried!
And res - cue him, if tru - ly He did ev - er De - light in him!"
And in all trou - ble be my help be - fore me: None else can help!
 Like melt - ed wax with - in my bod - y flow - ing Is sore dis - tressed.
 A - mong them - selves my gar - ments are di - vid - ing By cast - ing lots.

My God, O Why Hast Thou Forsaken Me?

Cont'd, Psalm 22:19-31

7. But Thou, my LORD, oh, be not far a - way
 8. I to my breth - ren of Thy name will tell,
 9. O LORD, Thou hast not hid from me Thy face,
 10. The ends of all the earth re - call His grace
 11. Both high and low be - fore His maj - est - y,

And to my help do hast - en, be my stay,
 And praise Thee in the midst of Is - ra - el.
But when I cried hast shown to me Thy grace.
 And, turn - ing to the LORD, will seek His face.
 All those that turn to dust, will bow the knee;

Cont'd ➔

That from the dead - ly sword my soul now may Soon be de - liv - ered!
 From him who fears the LORD let prais - es swell In the as - sem - bly.
So hast Thou giv - en am - ple room for praise A - mong Thy peo - ple.
 All fam - i - lies from ev - 'ry tribe and race Shall bow be - fore Him.
 And he whose strength can - not him - self keep free From death and ru - in.

Save, LORD, my soul from dogs and from their pow - er,
 Let all the sons of Ja - cob sing Thy glo - ry,
My vows I pay be - fore all those who fear Him,
 The king - doms are the LORD's own hab - i - ta - tions
 A seed shall serve Him, and each gen - er - a - tion

From li - ons' mouths, O Thou my strength and tow - er,
 And let all Is - rael stand in awe be - fore Thee,
For the af - flic - ted eats since God did hear him.
 And He a - lone rules o - ver all the na - tions;
 In time to come shall hear of His sal - va - tion;

And from wild ox - en's horns do Thou al - low her De - liv - er - ance.
 For Thou hast not de - spised me nor ab - horred me In my dis - tress.
All those that seek Him sure - ly shall re - vere Him And live for aye.
 The proud of heart shall of - fer in - vo - ca - tions And to Him bow.
 The un - born, too, will hear the pro - cla - ma - tion Of what He wrought.

The LORD My Shepherd in His Love Defends Me

Based on Psalm 23

1. The LORD my Shep - herd in His love de - fends me. I shall not want;
 2. Though in death's val - ley, lone - ly and for - sa - ken, I am by gloom
 3. Thy boun - teous ta - ble Thou dost spread be - fore me: My foes look on

in pas - tures green He tends me, Makes me lie down, His care
 and sha - dows o - ver - ta - ken, I fear no e - vil: Thou
 while Thou dost so re - store me. My head Thou hast with sooth -

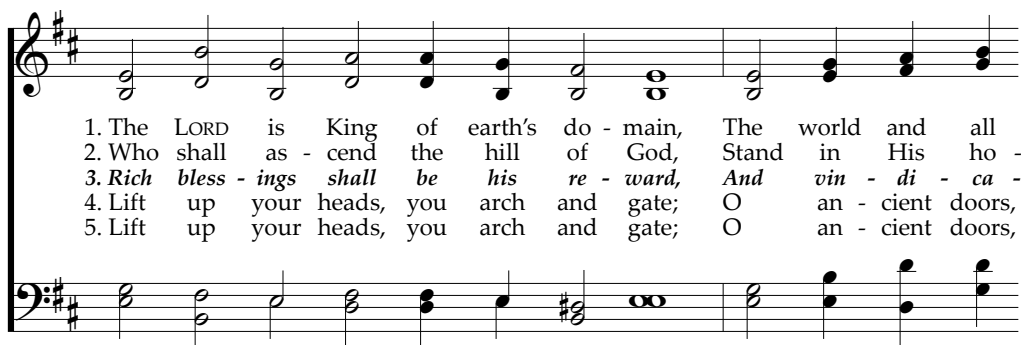
and mer - cy show - ing; Leads me where peace - ful streams are gent - ly flow - ing.
 art ev - er near me And in my grief and sor - row Thou dost hear me.
 ing oil a - noint - ed; My cup runs o - ver, as Thou hast ap - point - ed.

He for His name's sake sure - ly will re - store me;
 Thy rod and staff, O God of my sal - va - tion,
 Good - ness and mer - cy shall for - sake me nev - er,

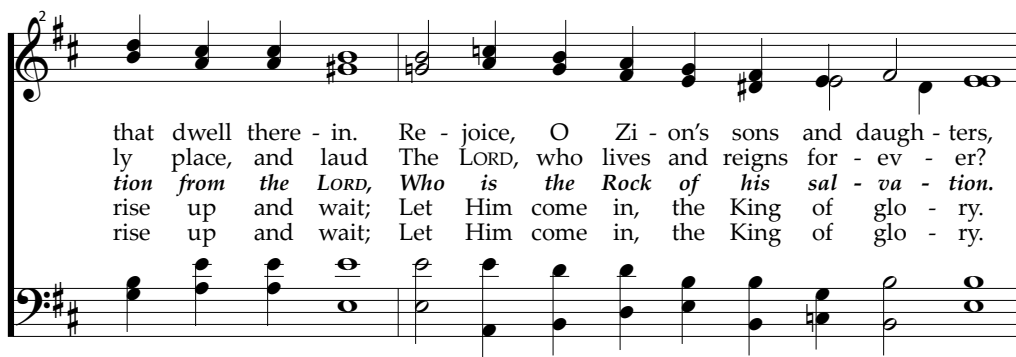
In paths of right - eous - ness He goes be - fore me.
 Shall com - fort me in all my trib - u - la - tion.
 And in Thy house, LORD, I shall dwell for - ev - er.

The LORD Is King of Earth's Domain

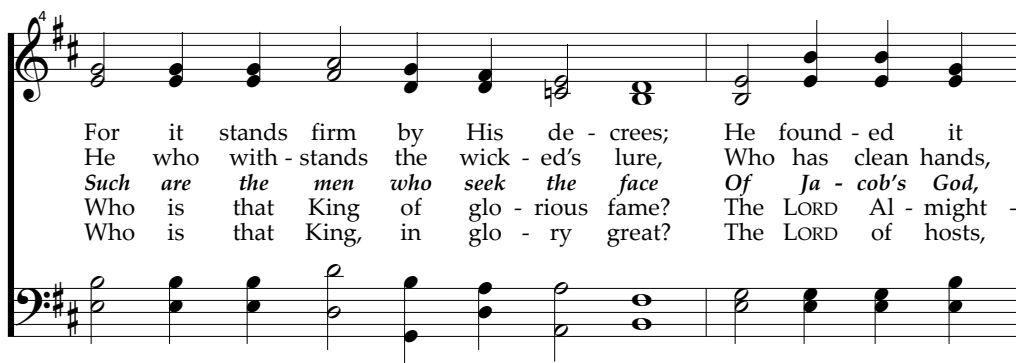
Based on Psalm 24



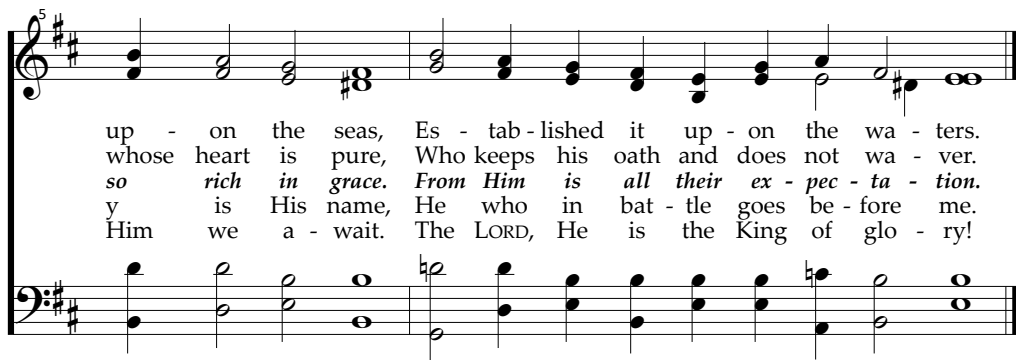
1. The LORD is King of earth's do - main, The world and all
 2. Who shall as - cend the hill of God, Stand in His ho -
 3. Rich bless - ings shall be his re - ward, And vin - di - ca -
 4. Lift up your heads, you arch and gate; O an - cient doors,
 5. Lift up your heads, you arch and gate; O an - cient doors,



that dwell there - in. Re - joice, O Zi - on's sons and daugh - ters,
 ly place, and laud The LORD, who lives and reigns for - ev - er?
 tion from the LORD, Who is the Rock of his sal - va - tion.
 rise up and wait; Let Him come in, the King of glo - ry.
 rise up and wait; Let Him come in, the King of glo - ry.



For it stands firm by His de - crees; He found - ed it
 He who with - stands the wick - ed's lure, Who has clean hands,
 Such are the men who seek the face Of Ja - cob's God,
 Who is that King of glo - rious fame? The LORD Al - might -
 Who is that King, in glo - ry great? The LORD of hosts,



up - on the seas, Es - tab - lished it up - on the wa - ters.
 whose heart is pure, Who keeps his oath and does not wa - ver.
 so rich in grace. From Him is all their ex - pec - ta - tion.
 y is His name, He who in bat - tle goes be - fore me.
 Him we a - wait. The LORD, He is the King of glo - ry!

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1542; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1967; rev. ©


LA TERRE AU SEIGNEUR [GENEVAN 24]
 8 8 9. 8 8 9.

Unto Thee, O LORD, My Savior

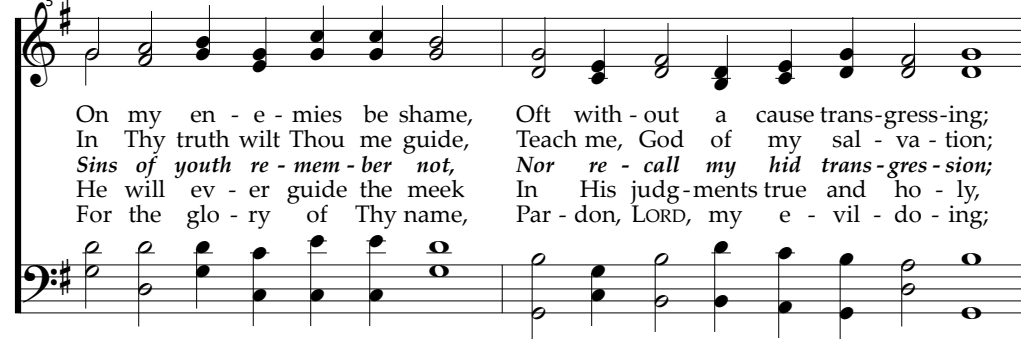
Based on Psalm 25:1-11



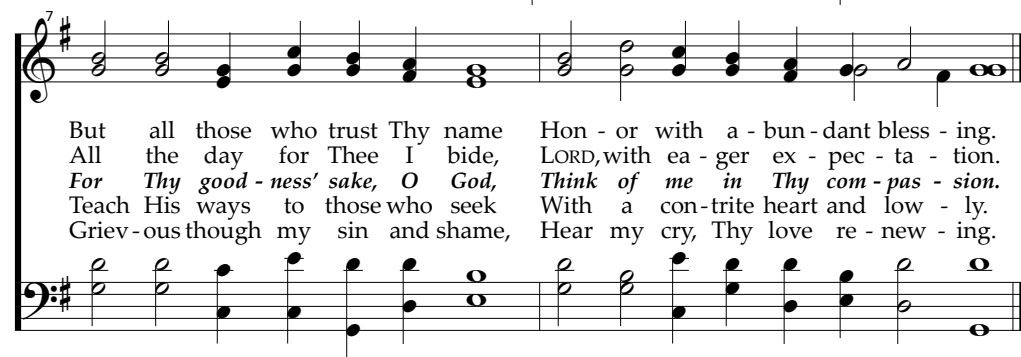
1. Un - to Thee, O LORD, my Sav - ior, I lift up my wait - ing soul.
 2. Show Thou un - to me, Thy ser - vant, All Thy ways and teach Thou me,
 3. Wilt Thou then, I pray, be mind - ful Of Thy mer - cies man - i - fold,
 4. He, the LORD, is good and up - right In His deal - ings ev - er - more.
 5. All the paths the LORD has cho - sen Speak of truth and mer - cies pure



O my God, in Thee I trust - ed; Let no shame now o'er me roll.
 So that, by Thy Spir - it guid - ed, Clear - ly I Thy paths may see.
 Of Thy care and lov - ing - kind - ness Which have ev - er been of old.
 Sin - ners are by Him in - struct - ed In the way un - trod be - fore.
 Un - to such as keep His cov - 'nant And His tes - ti - mo - ny sure.



On my en - e - mies be shame, Oft with - out a cause trans - gress - ing;
 In Thy truth wilt Thou me guide, Teach me, God of my sal - va - tion;
 Sins of youth re - mem - ber not, Nor re - call my hid trans - gres - sion;
 He will ev - er guide the meek In His judg - ments true and ho - ly,
 For the glo - ry of Thy name, Par - don, LORD, my e - vil - do - ing;



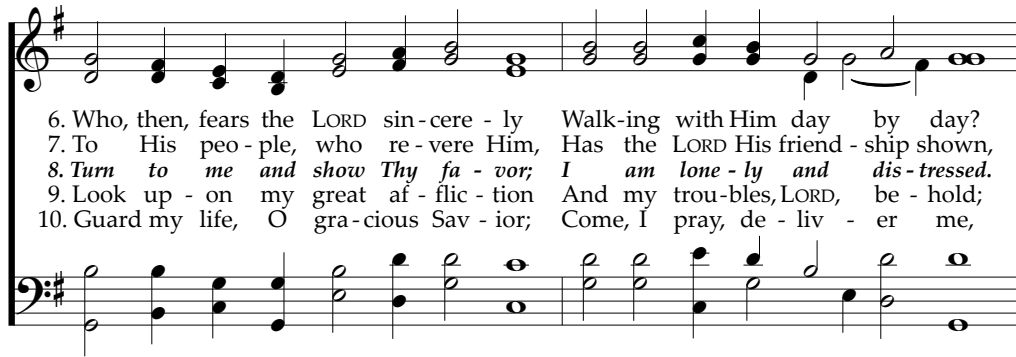
But all those who trust Thy name Hon - or with a bun - dant bless - ing.
 All the day for Thee I bide, LORD, with ea - ger ex - pec - ta - tion.
 For Thy good - ness' sake, O God, Think of me in Thy com - pas - sion.
 Teach His ways to those who seek With a con - trite heart and low - ly.
 Griev - ous though my sin and shame, Hear my cry, Thy love re - new - ing.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1543; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Samuel G. Brondsema, 1931; rev. ©

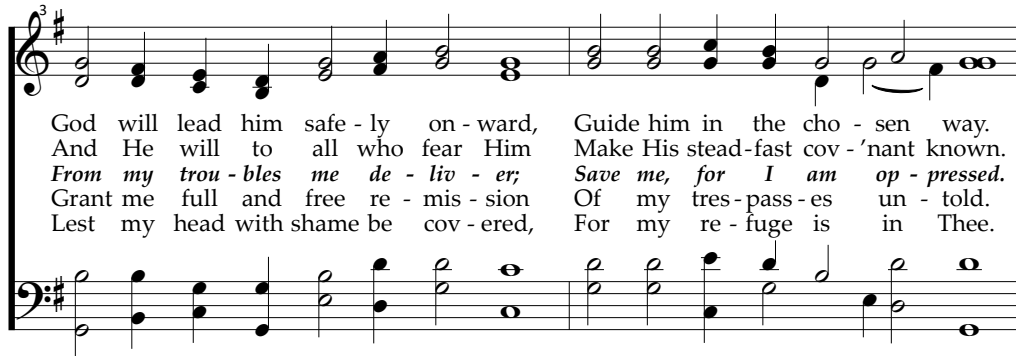
A TOY, MON DIEU [GENEVAN 25]
 8 7. 8 7. 7 8. 7 8.

Unto Thee, O LORD, My Savior

Cont'd, Psalm 25:12-22



6. Who, then, fears the LORD sin-cere - ly Walk-ing with Him day by day?
 7. To His peo - ple, who re - vere Him, Has the LORD His friend - ship shown,
 8. *Turn to me and show Thy fa - vor; I am lone - ly and dis - tressed.*
 9. Look up - on my great af - flic - tion And my trou-bles, LORD, be - hold;
 10. Guard my life, O gra-cious Sav - ior; Come, I pray, de - liv - er me,



God will lead him safe - ly on - ward, Guide him in the cho - sen way.
 And He will to all who fear Him Make His stead-fast cov - 'nant known.
From my trou - bles me de - liv - er; Save me, for I am op - pressed.
 Grant me full and free re - mis - sion Of my tres-pass-es un - told.
 Lest my head with shame be cov - ered, For my re - fuge is in Thee.



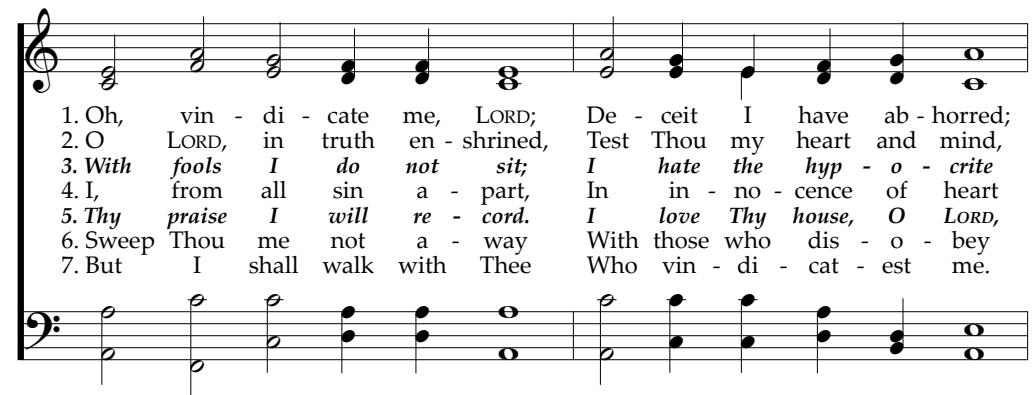
Then at ease his soul shall rest, In the LORD his God con - fid - ing;
 With a con - fi - dence com - plete, Toward the LORD my eyes are turn - ing.
Heal the sor - rows of my heart And re - gard my life as pre - cious.
 See my en - e - mies, for great Is the num - ber that up - braid me;
 Trust - ing in Thy pow'r su - preme, LORD, I wait for Thy sal - va - tion;



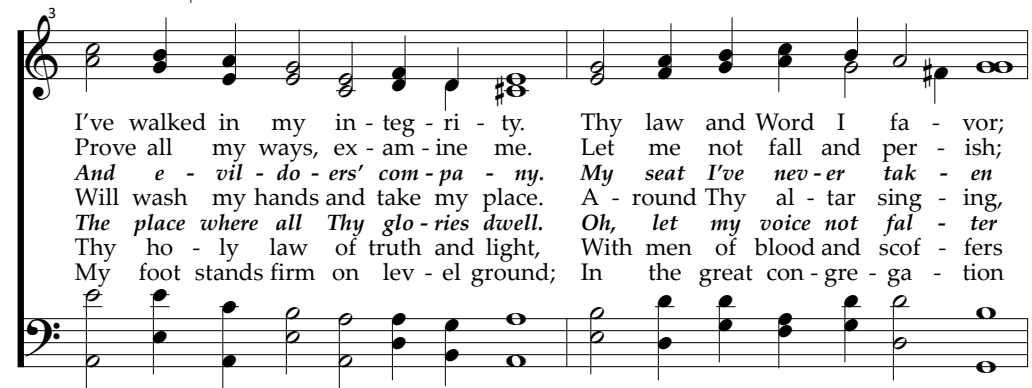
And his chil - dren shall be blest, Safe - ly in the land a - bid - ing.
 From the net He'll pluck my feet; He will not de - spise my yearn - ing.
Thou who my De - liv - 'rer art, Bring me out of my dis - tress - es.
 Who, in their con - sum - ing hate, With their cru - el scorn have play - ed me.
 God, come quick - ly to re - deem Is - ra - el from trib - u - la - tion.

Oh, Vindicate Me, LORD

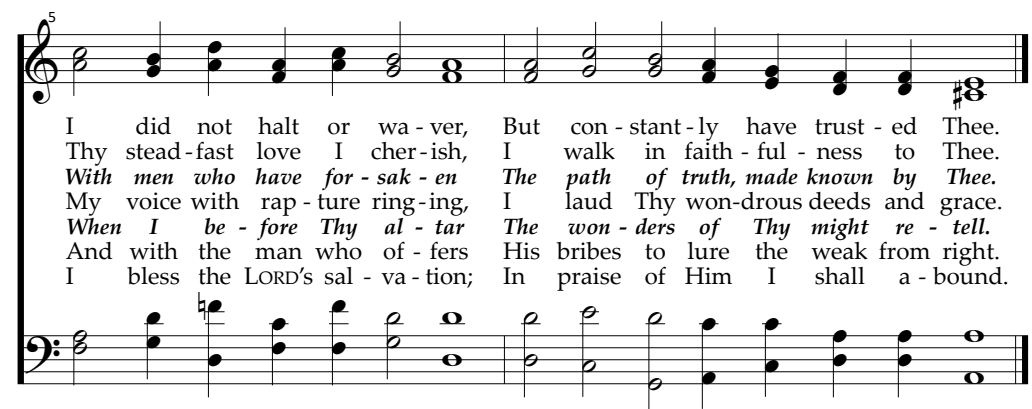
Based on Psalm 26



1. Oh, vin - di - cate me, LORD; De - ceit I have ab - horred;
 2. O LORD, in truth en - shrined, Test Thou my heart and mind,
 3. *With fools I do not sit; I hate the hyp - o - crite*
 4. I, from all sin a - part, In in - no - cence of heart
 5. *Thy praise I will re - cord. I love Thy house, O LORD,*
 6. Sweep Thou me not a - way With those who dis - o - bey
 7. But I shall walk with Thee Who vin - di - cat - est me.



I've walked in my in - teg - ri - ty. Thy law and Word I fa - vor;
 Prove all my ways, ex - am - ine me. Let me not fall and per - ish;
And e - vil - do - ers' com - pa - ny. My seat I've nev - er tak - en
 Will wash my hands and take my place. A - round Thy al - tar sing - ing,
The place where all Thy glo - ries dwell. Oh, let my voice not fal - ter
 Thy ho - ly law of truth and light, With men of blood and scof - fers
 My foot stands firm on lev - el ground; In the great con - gre - ga - tion

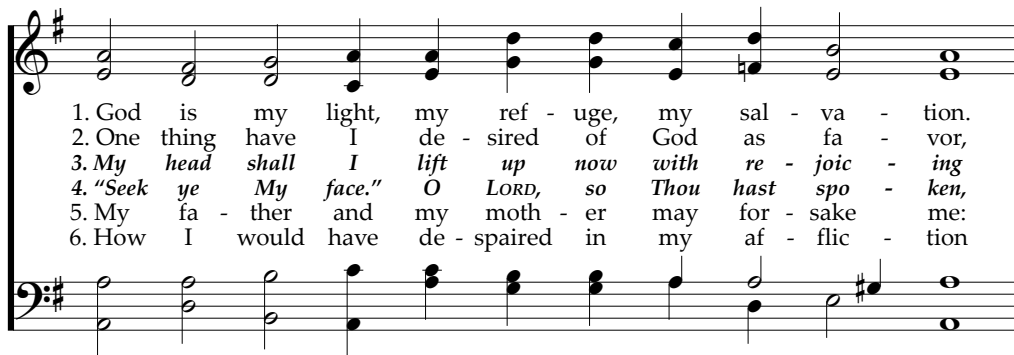


I did not halt or wa - ver, But con - stant - ly have trust - ed Thee.
 Thy stead-fast love I cher - ish, I walk in faith - ful - ness to Thee.
With men who have for - sak - en The path of truth, made known by Thee.
 My voice with rap - ture ring - ing, I laud Thy won-drous deeds and grace.
When I be - fore Thy al - tar The won - ders of Thy might re - tell.
 And with the man who of - fers His bribes to lure the weak from right.
 I bless the LORD's sal - va - tion; In praise of Him I shall a - bound.

Music: Genevan Psalter, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564 SEIGNEUR, GARDE MON DROICT [GENEVAN 26]
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972 © 6 6 8. 7 7 8.

God Is My Light, My Refuge, My Salvation

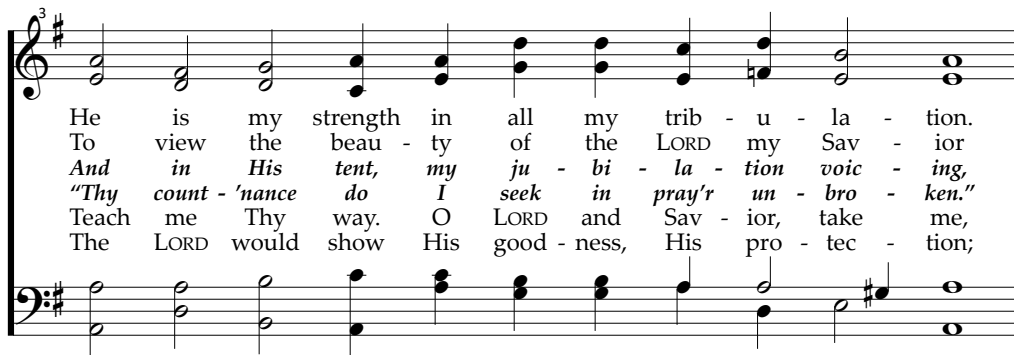
Based on Psalm 27



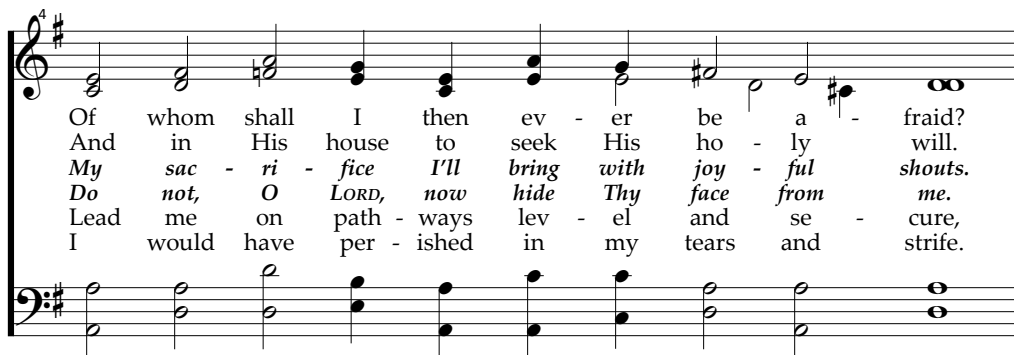
1. God is my light, my ref - uge, my sal - va - tion.
 2. One thing have I de - sired of God as fa - vor.
 3. *My head shall I lift up now with re - joic - ing*
 4. *"Seek ye My face."* O LORD, so Thou hast spo - ken,
 5. My fa - ther and my moth - er may for - sake me:
 6. How I would have de - spaired in my af - flic - tion



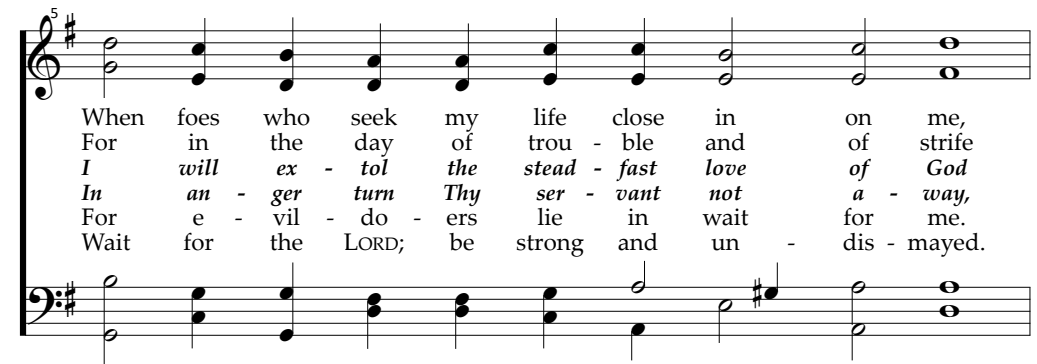
Whom shall I fear? The LORD comes to my aid.
 That I may al - ways in His tem - ple dwell
 A - bove the hos - tile forc - es round a - bout,
 And in His tent, my ju - bi - la - tion
 The LORD is re - sponse my heart says un - to Thee,
 If I had not faith - ful and His help is sure.
 life



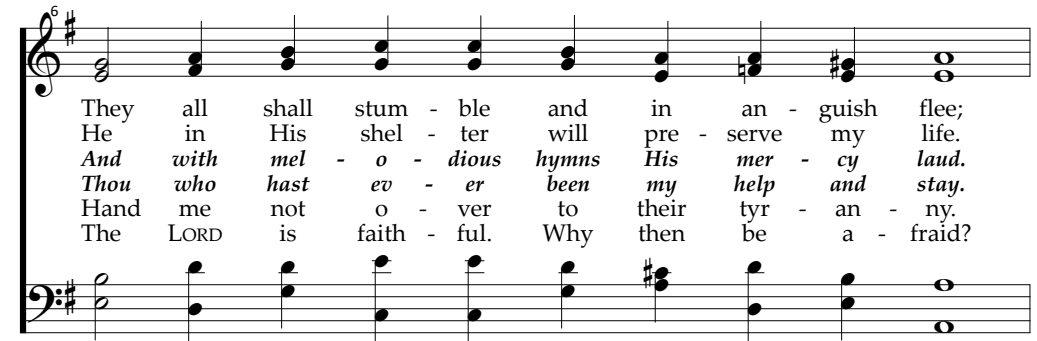
He is my strength in all my trib - u - la - tion.
 To view the beau - ty of the LORD my Sav - ior
 And in His tent, my ju - bi - la - tion
 "Thy count - 'nance do I seek in pray'r un - bro - ken."
 Teach me Thy way. O LORD and Sav - ior, take me,
 The LORD would show His good - ness, His pro - tec - tion;



Of whom shall I then ev - er be a - fraid?
 And in His house to seek His ho - ly will.
 My sac - ri - fice I'll bring with joy - ful shouts.
 Do not, O LORD, now hide Thy face from me.
 Lead me on path - ways lev - el and se - cure,
 I would have per - ished in my tears and strife.



When foes who seek my life close in and on me,
 For in the day of trou - ble and of strife
 I will ex - tol the stead - fast love of God
 In an - ger turn Thy ser - vant not a - way,
 For e - vil do - ers lie in wait for me.
 Wait for the LORD; be strong and un - dis - mayed.



They all shall stum - ble and in an - guish flee;
 He in His shel - ter will pre - serve my life.
 And with mel - o - dious hymns His mer - cy laud.
 Thou who hast ev - er been my help and stay.
 Hand me not o - ver to their tyr - an - ny.
 The LORD is faith - ful. Why then be a - fraid?



And though their ar - mies should in war draw near,
 With - in His tent He'll keep me at His side;
 Oh, hear me, LORD, when I cry out to Thee;
 For - sake me not, for I on Thee re - ly;
 False wit - ness - es a - gainst me still a - rise;
 Take cour - age, for His stead - fast love is sure.



I'll put my trust in Him, I will not fear.
 High on a rock He safe - ty will pro - vide.
 Show me Thy grace and fa - vor, an - swer me!
 O God of my sal - va - tion, hear my cry!
 They breathe out mal - ice and a - bu - sive lies.
 Wait for the LORD; His mer - cy shall en - dure.

To Thee, O LORD, I Call in Anguish

Based on Psalm 28

1. To Thee, O LORD, I call in an - guish; My Rock, in fear
 2. Take me not off with those who hate Thee, Who with their treach -
 3. Ac - cord - ing to their works re - quite them, Ac - cord - ing to
 4. Blest be the LORD of my sal - va - tion, For He has heard
 5. The LORD shall be our strength and pow - er; A sav - ing ref -

of death I lan - guish. Be Thou not deaf, but hear my cry - ing
 er - y a - wait me, My en - e - mies who boast and blus - ter
 their e - vils blight them. Give them their due re - ward and ren - der
 my sup - pli - ca - tion. He is my strength, my shield for - ev - er;
 uge and a tow - er Is He for whom He has a - noint - ed

Lest I be - come in all my sigh - ing Like those who go down
 When for their e - vil works they mus - ter. To neigh - bors words of
 His hand - i - work to the of - fend - er. The works of God those
 I trust in Him, He fails me nev - er. So I am helped. Ex -
 And for those as His heirs ap - point - ed. Be Thou their Shep - herd

to the Pit. Be Thou not si - lent, an - swer it.
 peace they feign, But in their hearts their mis - deeds reign.
 foes ig - nore; He'll break them down, build them no more.
 ult, my heart, To Him your joy - ful songs im - part.
 and their Ward, And car - ry them for - ev - er, LORD.

Music: Genevan Psalter, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972 ©

O DIEU, QUI ES MA [GENEVAN 28]
 99. 99. 8 8.

O You Mighty, Give the LORD

Based on Psalm 29

1. O you might - y, give the LORD Strength and praise with one ac - cord;
 2. Ce - dars shat - ter, for - ests fall, Moun - tains shud - der at His call.
 3. Thun - ders roar and light - nings glare, God's voice strips the for - est bare.

Sing His glo - ry and His fame, Wor - ship in His courts His name.
 Like a calf leaps Leb - a - non, Like a wild ox Sir - i - on.
 In His tem - ple they all cry: "Glo - ry to the LORD on high!"

O'er the wa - ters rolls His thun - der, Light - ning tears the clouds a - sun - der.
 God's voice, flames from heav - en flash - ing, And His thun - ders loud - ly crash - ing
 He for whom the na - tions shiv - er Finds His throne on flood and riv - er.

Hear, God's voice is full of splen - dor; Earth, to Him your prais - es ren - der.
 Shake the wil - der - ness, and bro - ken Lie its oaks when He has spo - ken.
 May the LORD give strength and pow - er, Peace up - on His peo - ple show - er.

Music: Genevan Psalter, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1967 ©

VOUS TOUS PRINCES [GENEVAN 29]
 7 7. 7 7. 8 8. 8 8.

I Will Extol Thee, LORD, Thy Might

Based on Psalm 30

1. I will ex - tol Thee, LORD; Thy might Has raised me up
 2. O LORD, Thou hast brought up my soul From death's a - bode,
 3. His an - ger will not long en - dure, His fa - vor all
 4. In my pros - per - i - ty I thought My work would nev -
 5. LORD, un - to Thee I called in pray'r, Well of my fool -
 6. "Hear Thou me as I seek Thy face; LORD, be my Help -
 7. Now shall my heart sing praise to Thee: Gone is the grief

to life and light. My foes re - joice not o - ver me.
 from dark She - ol. My life from fail - ing Thou didst keep,
 your life is sure. Though there be weep - ing for a night,
 er come to naught, Un - mind - ful that but by Thy grace
 ish pride a - ware; I cried, "Of what a - vail is it
 er, grant Thy grace." My grief hast Thou to danc - ing turned.
 that si - lenced me. I may, de - liv - ered from de - spair,

O LORD my God, I cried to Thee, And Thou hast healed me,
 Saved from the Pit, the light - less deep. Give thanks, you saints, lift
 Joy comes to greet the morn - ing light. The LORD will change the
 I like a moun - tain held my place. When Thou didst hide Thy
 If I go down in - to the Pit? Shall ev - er dust with
 The sack - cloth that my pride had earned Hast Thou put off; Thou
 Now laud Thy name in song and pray'r. For - ev - er, LORD, my

my De - fend - er. To Thee my thanks and praise I ren - der.
 up your fac - es, Bring to His ho - ly name your prais - es.
 dark of sor - row To song and laugh - ter on the mor - row.
 face I stum - bled; I was dis - mayed, by trou - bles hum - bled.
 songs a - dore Thee, De - clare Thy faith - ful - ness and glo - ry?
 dost with glad - ness Now gird me af - ter days of sad - ness.
 God and Sav - ior, Will I give thanks for Thy great fa - vor.

Music: Genevan Psalter, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1967; rev. ©

SEIGNEUR, PUIS QUE M'AS [GENEVAN 30]
 8 8. 8 8. 9 9.

In Thee, O LORD, I've Taken Refuge

Based on Psalm 31:1-8

1. In Thee, O LORD, I've tak - en ref - uge. Let shame not
 2. O LORD, come quick - ly to my res - cue; Be Thou my
 3. Out of the net that they have hid - den Set Thou me
 4. I hate all those by whom vain i - dols Are wor-shipped
 5. Thou, see - ing my dis - tress and an - guish, Hast come to

cov - er me; I put my trust in Thee.
 rock and tow'r. To save me show Thy pow'r;
 free, I pray. O LORD, do not de - lay.
 and a - dored, My trust is in the LORD.
 set me free, Didst not de - liv - er me

Come in Thy right - eous - ness and save me From those who do
 Thou art my rock and might - y for - tress. Be Thou my Guide
 In - to Thy hands I give my spir - it; I'm ran - somed by
 I will be glad and sing Thy prais - es, My ex - al - ta -
 In - to the hands of those who hate me. Thou hast set, LORD

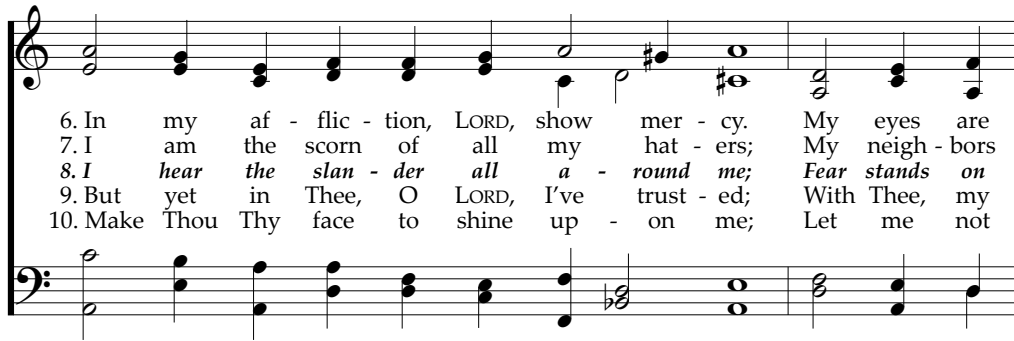
not fear Thee; My God and Help - er, hear me.
 and heed me, And for Thy name's sake lead me.
 Thy fa - vor, LORD, God of truth, my Sav - ior!
 tion voic - ing While in Thy love re - joic - ing.
 most gra - cious, My feet in o - pen pla - ces.

Music: Genevan Psalter, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1967; rev. ©

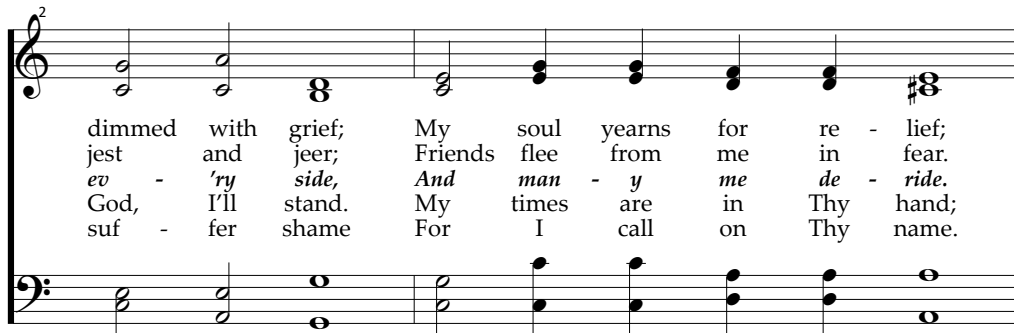
J'AY MIS EN TOY MON [GENEVAN 31]
 9 6 6. 9 7 7.

In Thee, O LORD, I've Taken Refuge


Based on Psalm 31:9-17



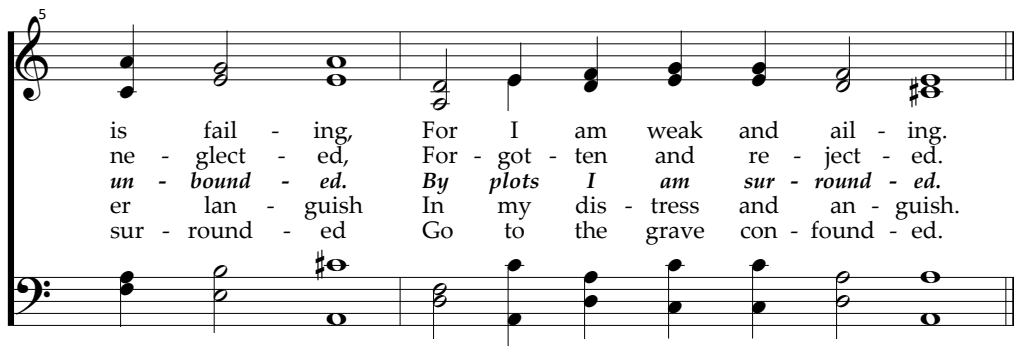
6. In my af - flic - tion, LORD, show mer - cy. My eyes are
 7. I am the scorn of all my hat - ers; My neigh - bors
 8. I hear the slan - der all a - round me; Fear stands on
 9. But yet in Thee, O LORD, I've trust - ed; With Thee, my
 10. Make Thou Thy face to shine up - on me; Let me not



dimmed with grief; My soul yearns for re - lief;
 jest and jeer; Friends flee from me in fear.
ev - 'ry side, And man - y me de - ride.
 God, I'll stand. My times are in Thy hand;
 suf - fer shame For I call on Thy name.



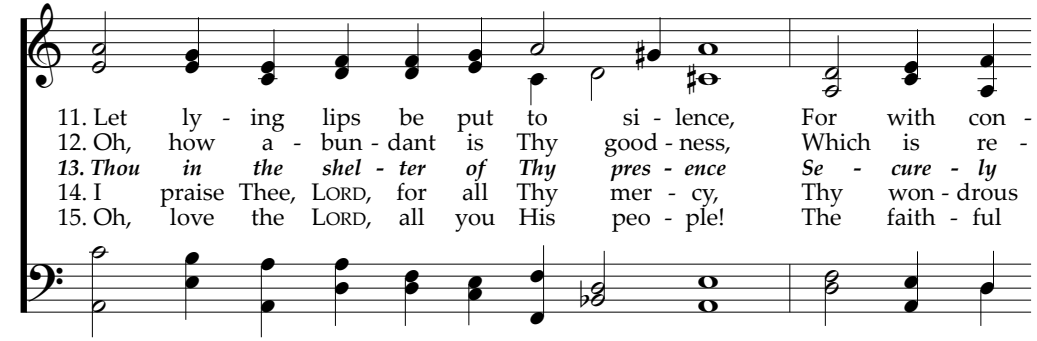
My life is sent in pain and sor - row. See how my strength
 I have be - come a bro - ken ves - sel; I'm like the dead,
 A - gainst my life they are con - spir - ing; Their hat - red is
 De - liv - er me from all my hat - ers. Let me no long
 But let my foes with shame be cov - ered; Let those who me



is fail - ing, For I am weak and ail - ing.
 ne - glect - ed, For - got - ten and re - ject - ed.
un - bound - ed. By plots I am sur - round - ed.
 er lan - guish In my dis - tress and an - guish.
 sur - round - ed Go to the grave con - found - ed.

In Thee, O LORD, I've Taken Refuge

Based on Psalm 31:18-24



11. Let ly - ing lips be put to si - lence, For with con -
 12. Oh, how a - bun - dant is Thy good - ness, Which is re -
 13. Thou in the shel - ter of Thy pres - ence Se - cure - ly
 14. I praise Thee, LORD, for all Thy mer - cy, Thy won - drous
 15. Oh, love the LORD, all you His peo - ple! The faith - ful



tempt and pride Thy ser - vant they de - ride.
 served for all Who fear Thee and re - call
hid - est them From the in - trigues of men;
 love for me. I felt cut off from Thee
 He will spare, The proud He'll give their share,



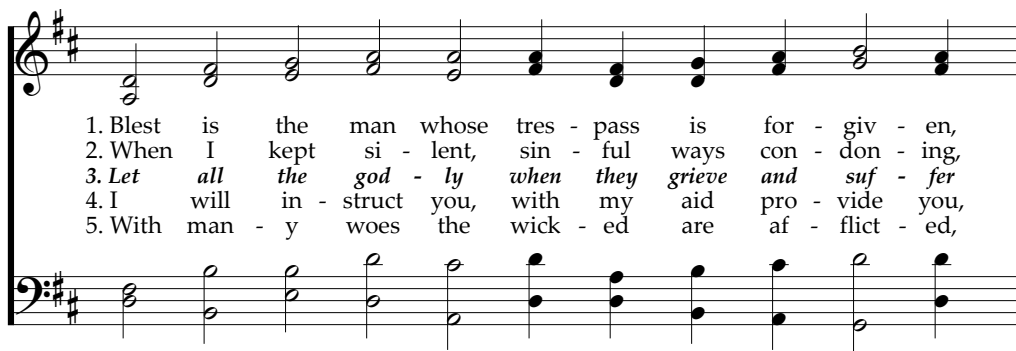
Hear how my hat - ers, bold and haugh - ty, With joy to e -
 What Thou hast done for those who serve Thee, And all who have
 They find a ref - uge in Thy dwell - ing Far from all strife
 When foes be - sieged me like a ci - ty, But Thou in trib -
 Be strong and let your heart take cour - age. His own He will



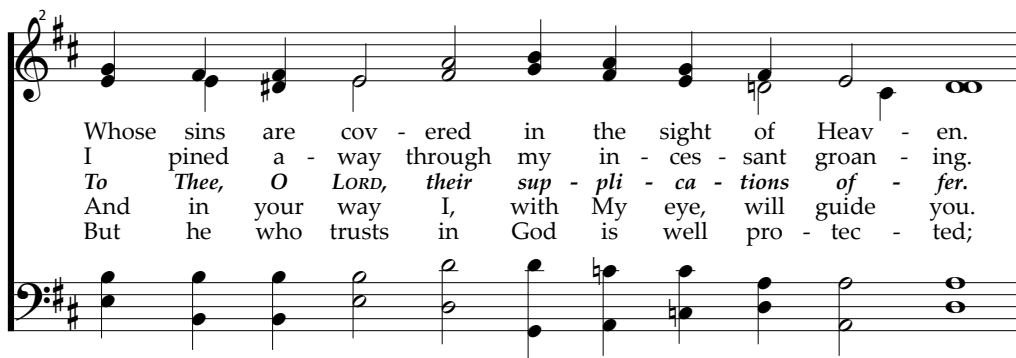
vil pan - der, How they the right - eous slan - der!
 op - pressed them Shall see that Thou hast blest them.
and slan - der, For Thou art their De - fen - der.
 u - la - tion Hast heard my sup - pli - ca - tion.
 de - li - ver; Hope in the Lord for - ev - er.

Blest Is the Man Whose Trespass Is Forgiven

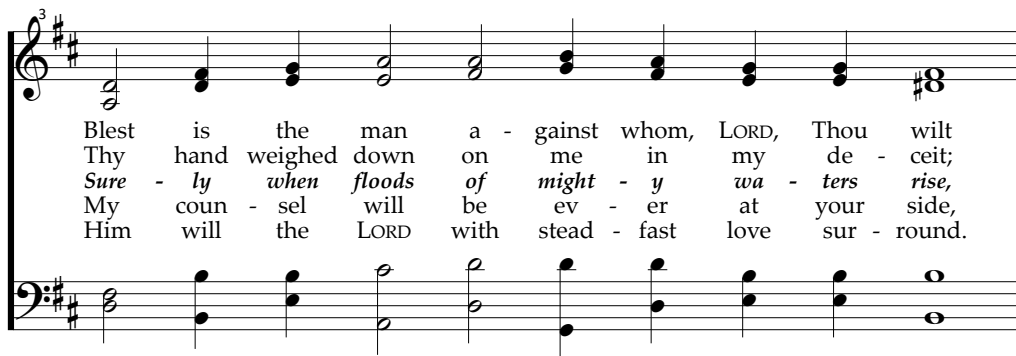
Based on Psalm 32



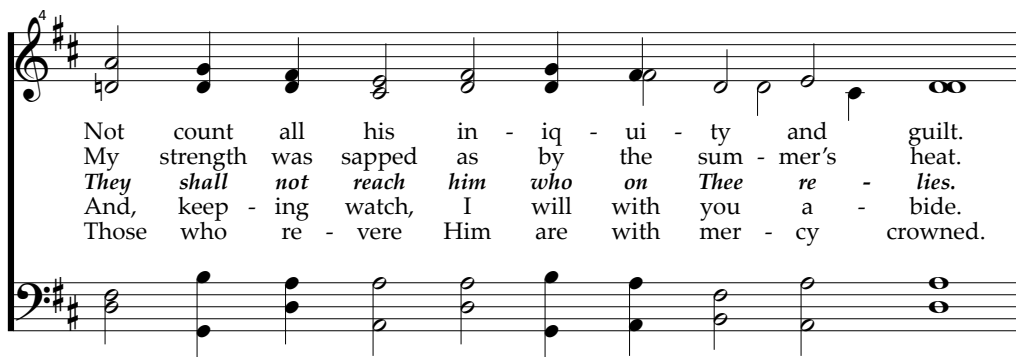
1. Blest is the man whose tres - pass is for - giv - en,
 2. When I kept si - lent, sin - ful ways con - don - ing,
 3. Let all the god - ly when they grieve and suf - fer
 4. I will in - struct you, with my aid pro - vide you,
 5. With man - y woes the wick - ed are af - flict - ed,



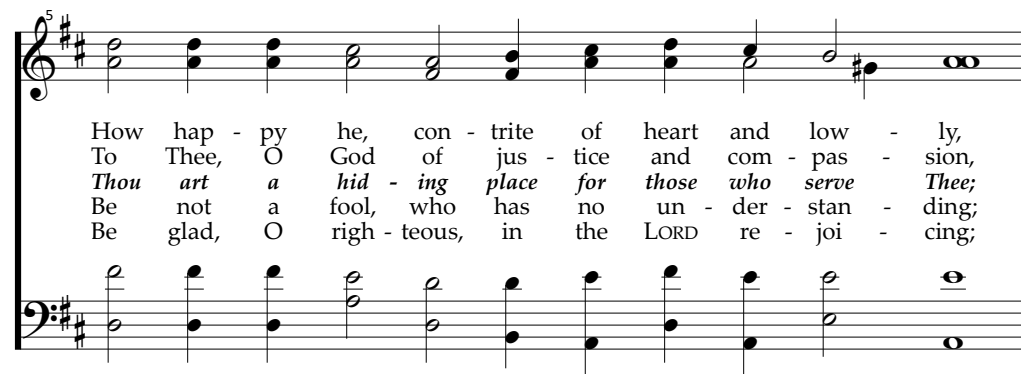
Whose sins are cov - ered in the sight of Heav - en.
 I pined a - way through my in - ces - sant groan - ing.
 To Thee, O LORD, their sup - pli - ca - tions of - fer.
 And in your way I, with My eye, will guide you.
 But he who trusts in God is well pro - tec - ted;



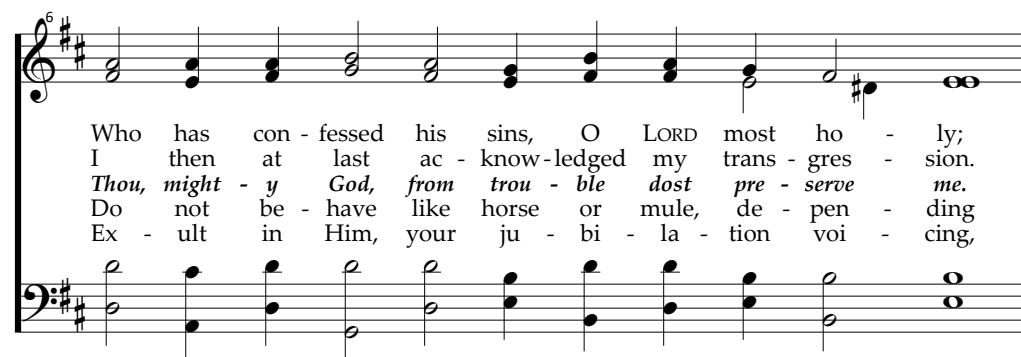
Blest is the man a - gainst whom, LORD, Thou wilt
 Thy hand weighed down on me in de - ceit;
 Sure - ly when floods of might - y wa - ters rise,
 My coun - sel will be ev - er at your side,
 Him will the LORD with stead - fast love sur - round.



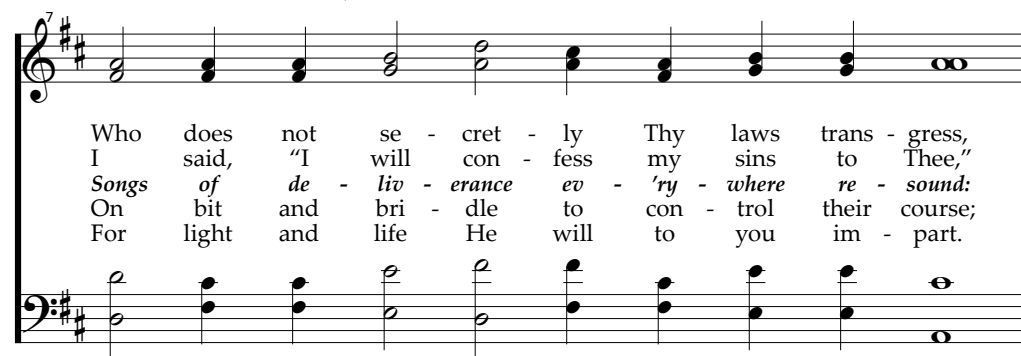
Not count all his in - iq - ui - ty and guilt.
 My strength was sapped as by the sum - mer's heat.
 They shall not reach him who on Thee re - lies.
 And, keep - ing watch, I will with you a - bide.
 Those who re - vere Him are with mer - cy crowned.



How hap - py he, con - trite of heart and low - ly,
 To Thee, O God of jus - tice and com - pas - sion,
 Thou art a hid - ing place for those who serve Thee;
 Be not a fool, who has no un - der - stan - ding;
 Be glad, O righ - teous, in the LORD re - joi - cing;



Who has con - fessed his sins, O LORD most ho - ly;
 I then at last ac - know - ledged my trans - gres - sion.
 Thou, might - y God, from trou - ble dost pre - serve me.
 Do not be - have like horse or mule, de - pen - ding
 Ex - ult in Him, your ju - bi - la - tion voi - cing,



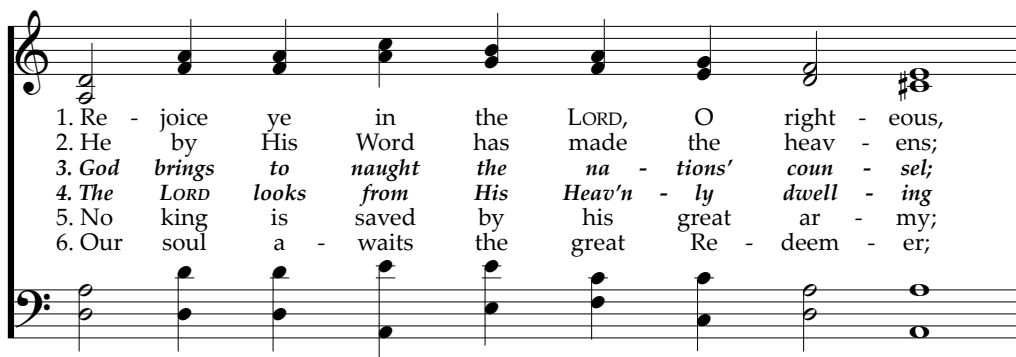
Who does not se - cret - ly Thy laws trans - gress,
 I said, "I will con - fess my sins to Thee,"
 Songs of de - liv - erance ev - 'ry - where re - sound;
 On bit and bri - dle to con - trol their course;
 For light and life He will to you im - part.



Whose spir - it har - bors no de - ceit - ful - ness.
 And all my guilt Thou hast for - gi - ven me.
 Thou me with great re - joic - ing dost sur - round.
 They dis - o - bey un - less re - strained by force.
 Now shout for joy, you men of up - right heart.

Rejoice Ye in the LORD, O Righteous

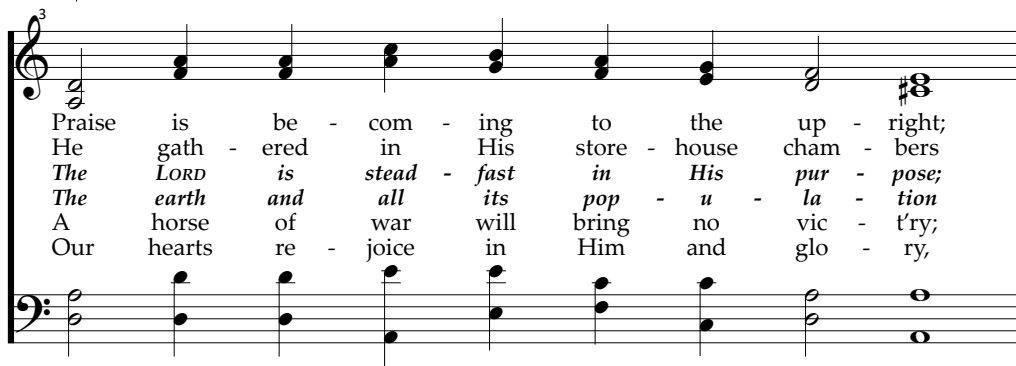
Based on Psalm 33



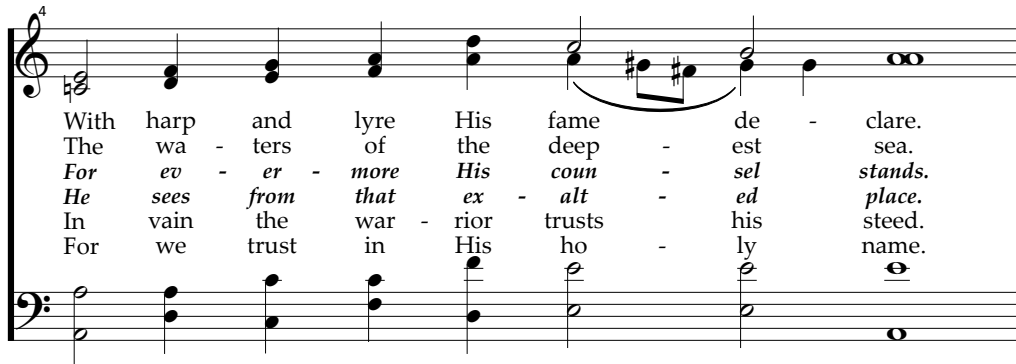
1. Re - joice ye in the LORD, O right - eous,
 2. He by His Word has made the heav - ens;
 3. God brings to naught the na - tions' coun - sel;
 4. The LORD looks from His Heav'n - ly dwell - ing
 5. No king is saved by his great ar - my;
 6. Our soul a - waits the great Re - deem - er;



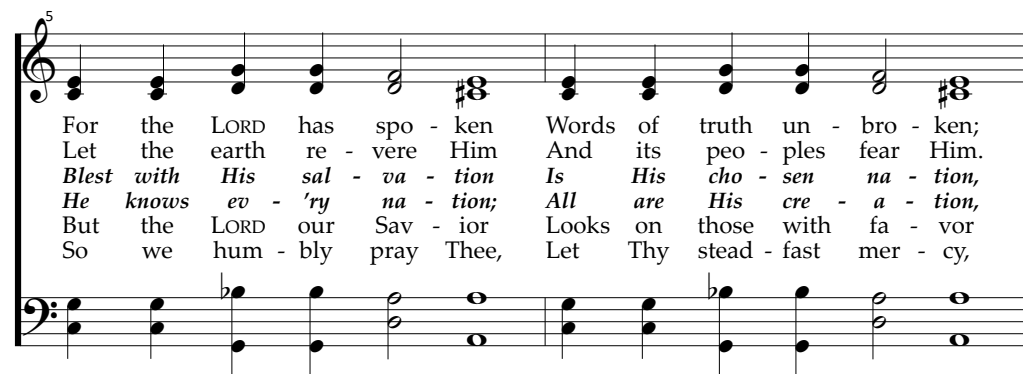
And let a new song fill the air.
 Their host ap - peared by His de - cree.
 He frus - trates all the peo - ples' plans.
 And He be - holds the hu - man race;
 By strength the might - y are not freed.
 Our help and shield, Him we ac - claim.



Praise is be - com - ing to the up - right;
 He gath - ered in His store - house cham - bers
 The LORD is stead - fast in His pur - pose;
 The earth and all its pop - u - la - tion
 A horse of war will bring no vic - t'ry;
 Our hearts re - joice in Him and glo - ry,



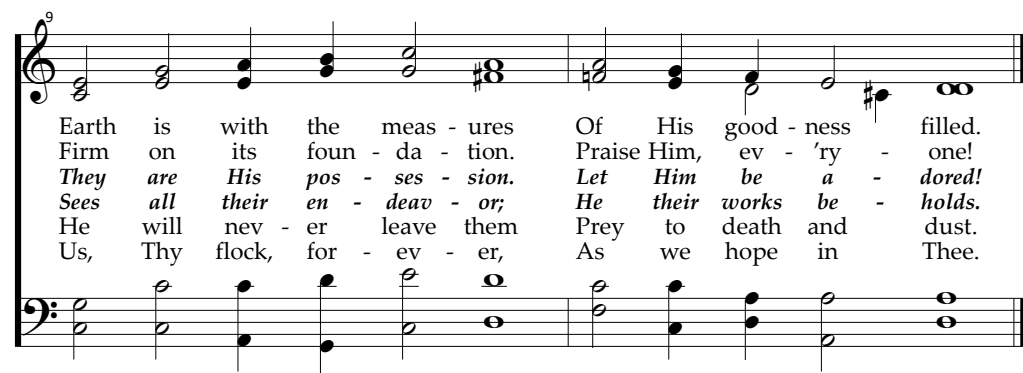
With harp and lyre His fame de - clare.
 The wa - ters of the deep - est sea.
 For ev - er - more His coun - sel stands.
 He sees from that ex - alt - ed place.
 In vain the war - rior trusts his stead.
 For we trust in His ho - ly name.



For the LORD has spo - ken Words of truth un - bro - ken;
 Let the earth re - vere Him And its peo - ples fear Him.
 Blest with His sal - va - tion Is His cho - sen na - tion,
 He knows ev - 'ry na - tion; All are His cre - a - tion,
 But the LORD our Sav - ior Looks on those with fa - vor
 So we hum - bly pray Thee, Let Thy stead - fast mer - cy,



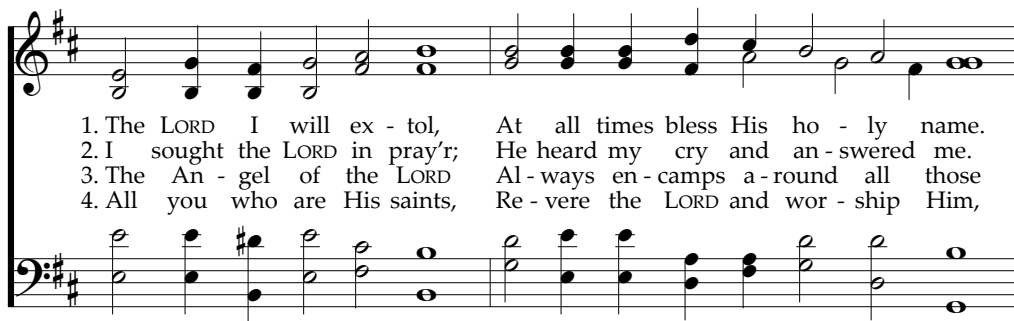
He is faith - ful still. Right - eous - ness He treas - ures;
 God spoke and 'twas done. He set all cre - a - tion
 For He is their LORD. Freed from all op - pres - sion,
 And their hearts He molds. 'Tis the LORD who ev - er
 Who His mer - cy trust. Yea, though fam - ine grieve them,
 LORD, up - on us be, And in love de - liv - er



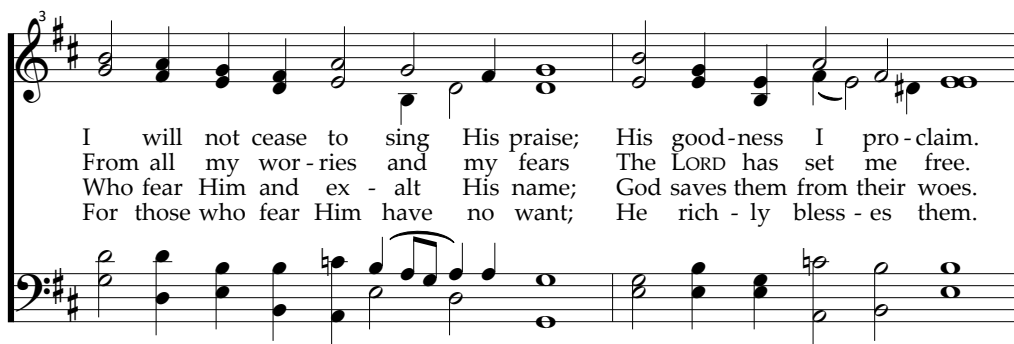
Earth is with the meas - ures Of His good - ness filled.
 Firm on its foun - da - tion. Praise Him, ev - 'ry - one!
 They are His pos - ses - sion. Let Him be a - dored!
 Sees all their en - deav - or; He their works be - holds.
 He will nev - er leave them Prey to death and dust.
 Us, Thy flock, for - ev - er, As we hope in Thee.

The LORD I Will Extol

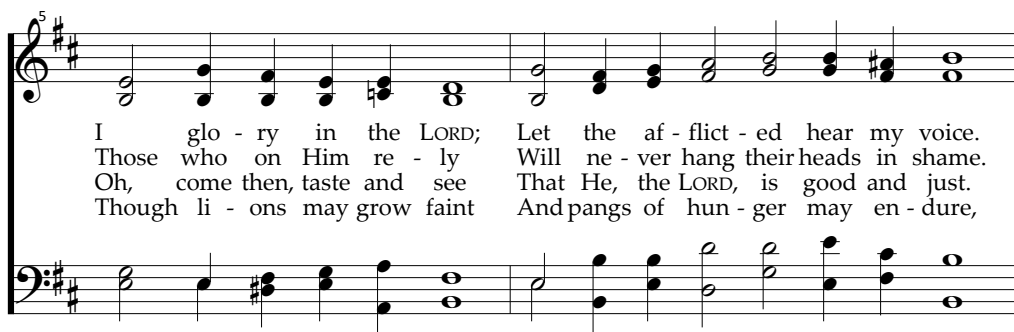
Based on Psalm 34:1-10



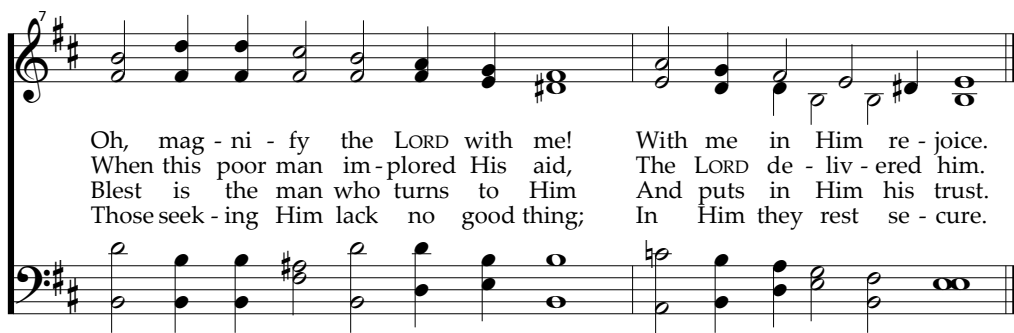
1. The LORD I will ex - tol, At all times bless His ho - ly name.
 2. I sought the LORD in pray'r; He heard my cry and an - swered me.
 3. The An - gel of the LORD Al - ways en - camps a - round all those
 4. All you who are His saints, Re - vere the LORD and wor - ship Him,



I will not cease to sing His praise; His good-ness I pro-claim.
 From all my wor-ries and my fears The LORD has set me free.
 Who fear Him and ex - alt His name; God saves them from their woes.
 For those who fear Him have no want; He rich - ly bless - es them.



I glo - ry in the LORD; Let the af - flict - ed hear my voice.
 Those who on Him re - ly Will ne - ver hang their heads in shame.
 Oh, come then, taste and see That He, the LORD, is good and just.
 Though li - ons may grow faint And pangs of hun - ger may en - dure,



Oh, mag - ni - fy the LORD with me! With me in Him re - joice.
 When this poor man im - plored His aid, The LORD de - liv - ered him.
 Blest is the man who turns to Him And puts in Him his trust.
 Those seek - ing Him lack no good thing; In Him they rest se - cure.

Music: Genevan Psalter, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: William Helder, 1980 ©

JAMAIS NE CESSRAY [GENEVAN 34]
 6 8. 8 6. 6 8. 8 6.

The LORD I Will Extol

Cont'd, Psalm 34:11-22



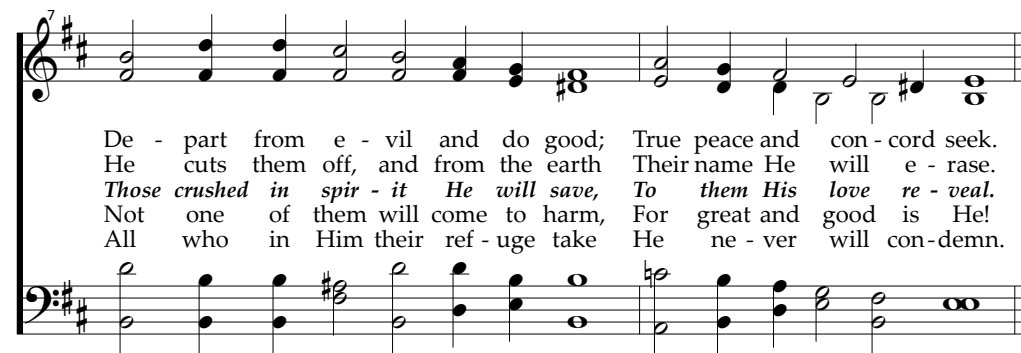
5. Come, chil - dren hear my voice; You I will teach to fear the LORD.
 6. The LORD from Heav'n a - bove Re - gards the right-eous with His eyes,
 7. But when the right - eous cry, The LORD in mer - cy hears their pleas;
 8. The righ-teous man may grieve; He ma - ny trou-bles may en - dure.
 9. Their count-less e - vil deeds Will slay the wick - ed in the end.



Who is the man de - sir - ing life, Its plea-sures and re - wards?
 And when they call on Him, His ears Are o - pen to their cries.
 He gra - cious - ly de - liv - ers them From all their mi - ser - ies.
 The LORD will free him from them all; His help is e - ver sure.
 All those who hate the right - eous ones He'll to per - di - tion send.



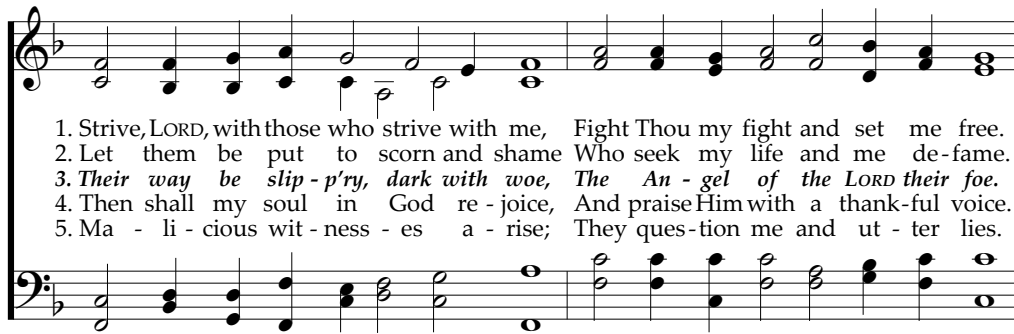
Keep then your tongue from wrong And let your lips no false-hood speak.
 But e - vil - do - ers all The an - ger of the LORD must face;
 The LORD is al - ways near; The bro - ken-heart - ed He will heal.
 Why should he then de - spair? God keeps his bones from in - ju - ry;
 The LORD re - deems the life Of those who serve and hon - or Him;



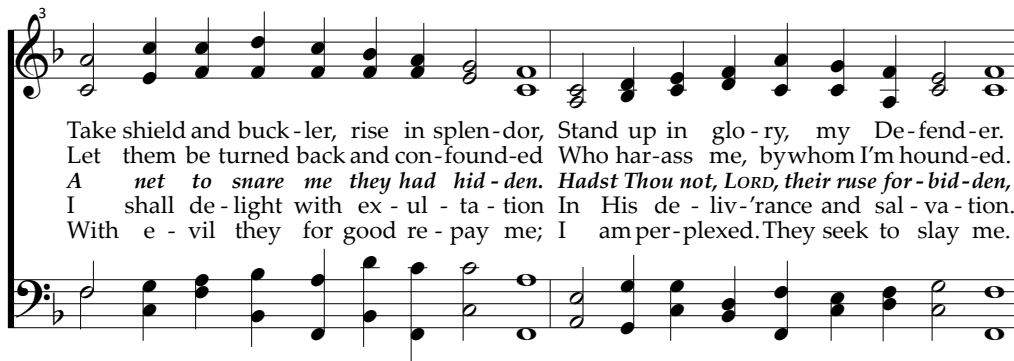
De - part from e - vil and do good; True peace and con - cord seek.
 He cuts them off, and from the earth Their name He will e - rase.
 Those crushed in spir - it He will save, To them His love re - veal.
 Not one of them will come to harm, For great and good is He!
 All who in Him their ref - uge take He ne - ver will con - demn.

Strive, LORD, with Those Who Strive with Me

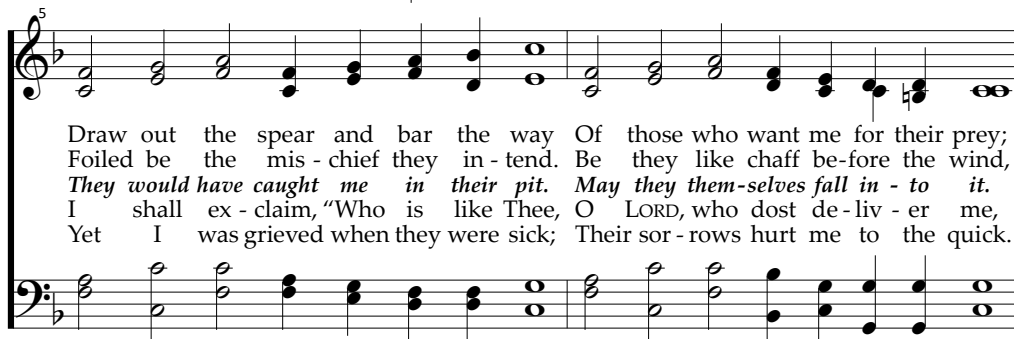
Based on Psalm 35:1-13



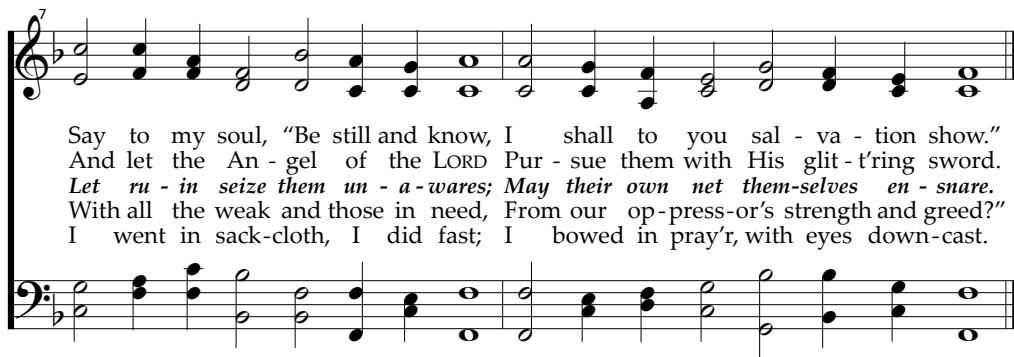
1. Strive, LORD, with those who strive with me, Fight Thou my fight and set me free.
 2. Let them be put to scorn and shame Who seek my life and me de-fame.
 3. *Their way be slip-p'ry, dark with woe, The An-gel of the LORD their foe.*
 4. Then shall my soul in God re-joice, And praise Him with a thank-ful voice.
 5. Ma-li-cious wit-ness-es a-rise; They ques-tion me and ut-ter lies.



Take shield and buck-ler, rise in splen-dor, Stand up in glo-ry, my De-fend-er.
 Let them be turned back and con-found-ed Who har-ass me, bywhom I'm hound-ed.
A net to snare me they had hid-den. Hadst Thou not, LORD, their ruse for-bid-den,
 I shall de-light with ex-ul-ta-tion In His de-liv-'rance and sal-va-tion.
 With e-vil they for good re-pay me; I am-per-plexed. They seek to slay me.



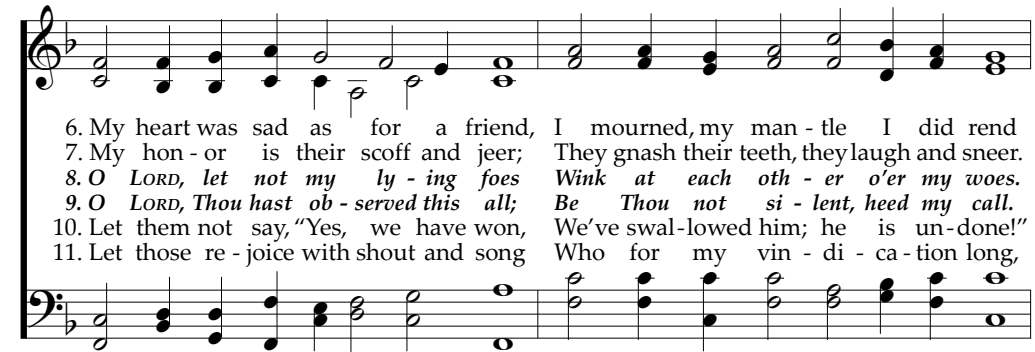
Draw out the spear and bar the way Of those who want me for their prey;
 Foiled be the mis-chief they in-tend. Be they like chaff be-fore the wind,
They would have caught me in their pit. May they them-selves fall in-to it.
 I shall ex-claim, "Who is like Thee, O LORD, who dost de-liv-er me,
 Yet I was grieved when they were sick; Their sor-rows hurt me to the quick.



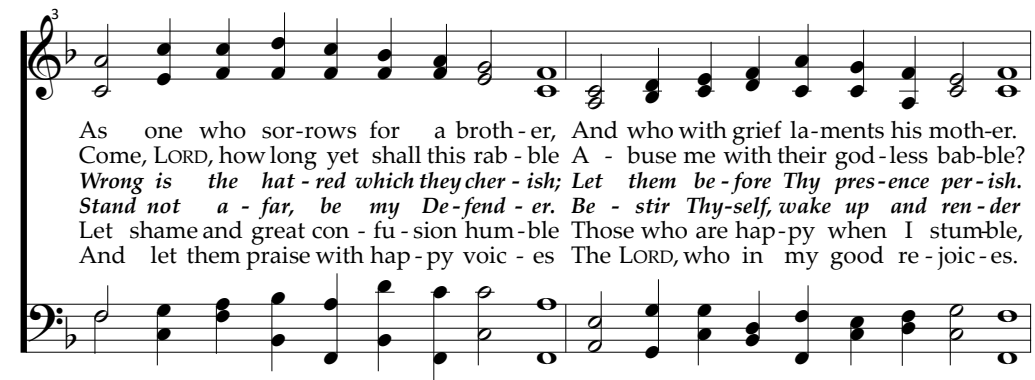
Say to my soul, "Be still and know, I shall to you sal-va-tion show."
 And let the An-gel of the LORD Pur-sue them with His glit-'tring sword.
Let ru-in seize them un-a-ware; May their own net them-selves en-snare.
 With all the weak and those in need, From our op-press-or's strength and greed?"
 I went in sack-cloth, I did fast; I bowed in pray'r, with eyes down-cast.

Strive, LORD, with Those Who Strive with Me

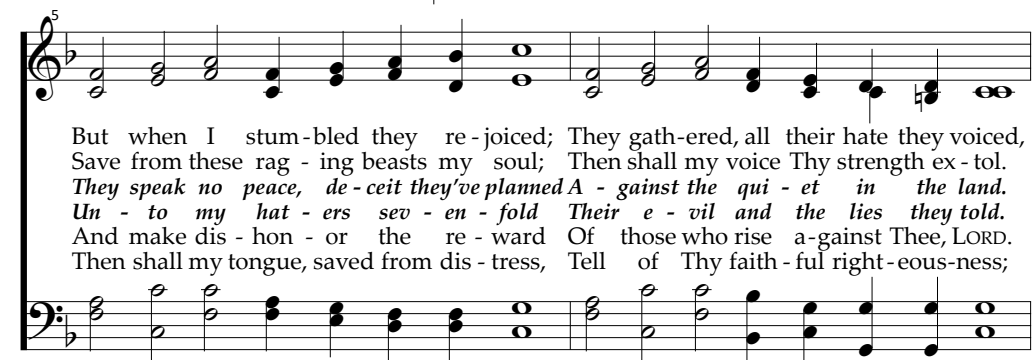
Cont'd, Psalm 35:14-28



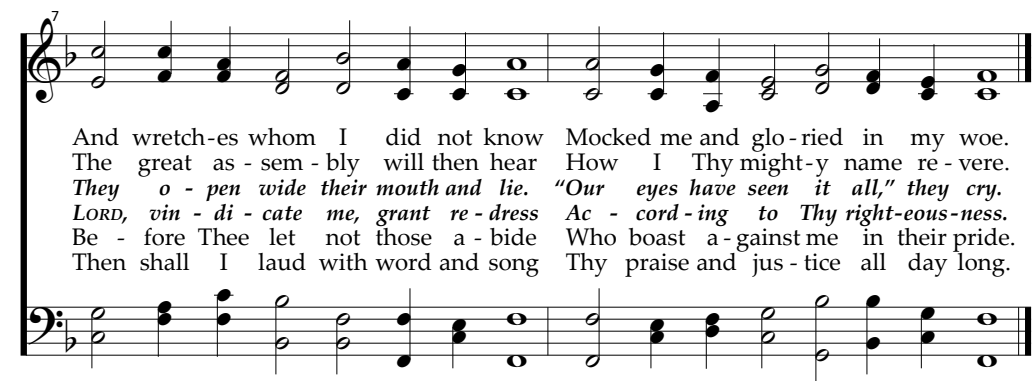
6. My heart was sad as for a friend, I mourned, my man-tle I did rend
 7. My hon-or is their scoff and jeer; They gnash their teeth, they laugh and sneer.
 8. O LORD, let not my ly-ing foes Wink at each oth-er o'er my woes.
 9. O LORD, Thou hast ob-served this all; Be Thou not si-lent, heed my call.
 10. Let them not say, "Yes, we have won, We've swal-lowed him; he is un-done!"
 11. Let those re-joice with shout and song Who for my vin-di-ca-tion long,



As one who sor-rows for a broth-er, And who with grief la-ments his moth-er.
 Come, LORD, how long yet shall this rab-ble A-buse me with their god-less bab-ble?
Wrong is the hat-red which they cher-ish; Let them be-fore Thy pres-ence per-ish.
 Stand not a-far, be my De-fend-er. Be-stir Thy-self, wake up and ren-der
 Let shame and great con-fu-sion hum-ble Those who are hap-py when I stumble,
 And let them praise with hap-py voic-es The LORD, who in my good re-joic-es.



But when I stum-bled they re-joiced; They gath-ered, all their hate they voiced,
 Save from these rag-ing beasts my soul; Then shall my voice Thy strength ex-tol.
They speak no peace, de-ceit they've planned A- gainst the qui-et in the land.
Un-to my hat-ers sev-en-fold Their e-vil and the lies they told.
 And make dis-hon-or the re-ward Of those who rise a-against Thee, LORD.
 Then shall my tongue, saved from dis-tress, Tell of Thy faith-ful right-eous-ness;



And wretch-es whom I did not know Mocked me and glo-ried in my woe.
 The great as-sen-bly will then hear How I Thy might-y name re-ver-e.
They o-pen wide their mouth and lie. "Our eyes have seen it all," they cry.
LORD, vin-di-cate me, grant re-dress Ac-cord-ing to Thy right-eous-ness.
 Be-fore Thee let not those a-bide Who boast a-against me in their pride.
 Then shall I laud with word and song Thy praise and jus-tice all day long.

He Who in Evil Does Rejoice

Based on Psalm 36

1. He who in e - vil does re - joice Hears in his heart a wick - ed voice;
 2. Thy love and faith - ful - ness ex - tend Wher - ev - er Thou to heav - en's end
 3. Life's foun - tain is, O LORD, with Thee, And in Thy light the light we see;

It whis - pers and it flat - ters. It lures him on, and he o - beys
 Thy right - eous scep - ter wield - est. Thy judg - ment is a se - cret deep,
 Let right and mer - cy tar - ry With them who fear Thy faith - ful name;

Till from Thy fear, O LORD, he strays And him Thy an - ger shat - ters.
 Thy jus - tice like God's moun - tains steep, And man and beast Thou shield - est.
 Put Thou the en - e - mies to shame, Let all their schemes mis - car - ry.

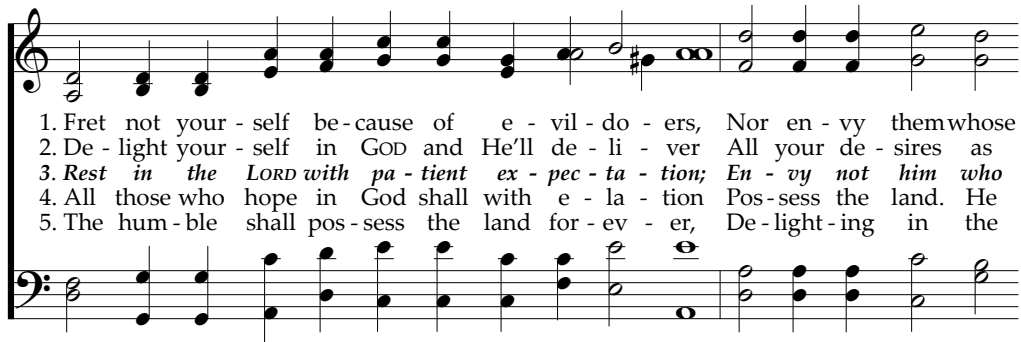
His words are lies, his wis - dom gone; All his trans - gres - sions urge him on,
 Of Thy great mer - cy heav - en sings For in the shad - ow of Thy wings
 Save Thou me for Thy mer - cy's sake, Let not the proud me o - ver - take,

He does their will with pleas - ure. Up - on his bed he plans de - ceit,
 No son of man shall per - ish. Thou shalt them to Thy feasts in - vite,
 Nor from Thy cov - 'nant sev - er. O peo - ple, praise your God and see

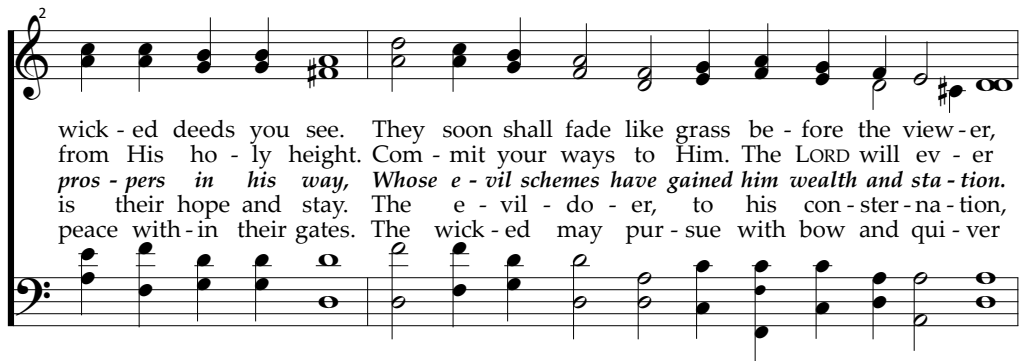
On ways of sin he sets his feet, His e - vil is his treas - ure.
 They drink from streams of Thy de - light, Thy pre - cious love they cher - ish.
 The work - ers of in - iq - ui - ty Who are cast down for - ev - er!

Fret Not Yourself because of Evildoers

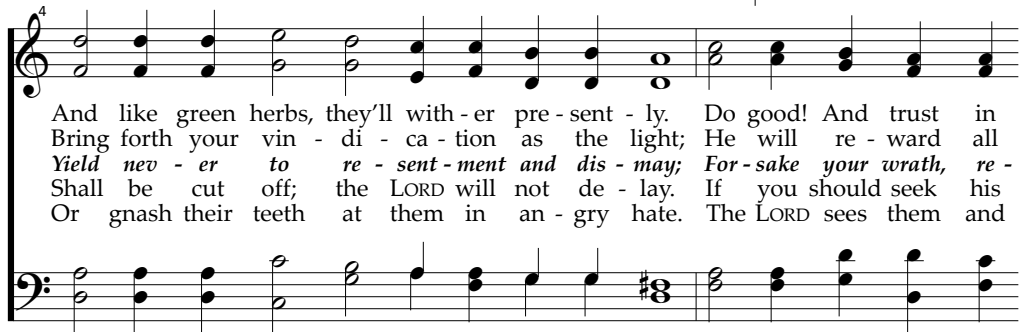
Based on Psalm 37:1-13



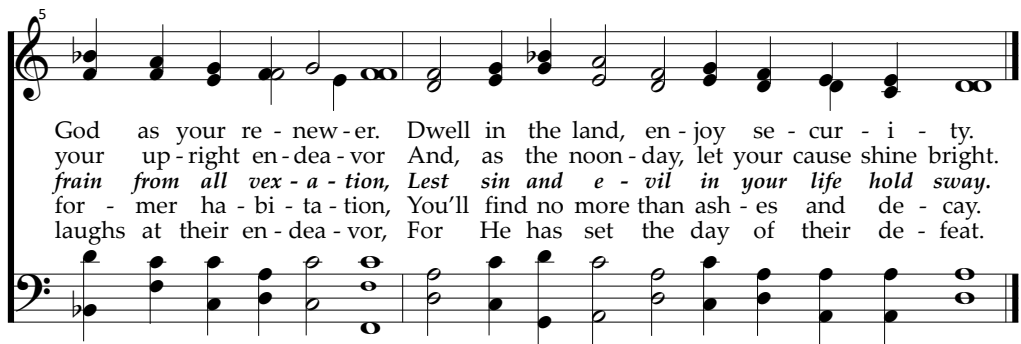
1. Fret not your - self be - cause of e - vil - do - ers, Nor en - vy them whose
 2. De - light your - self in GOD and He'll de - li - ver All your de - sires as
 3. *Rest in the LORD with pa - tient ex - pec - ta - tion; En - vy not him who*
 4. All those who hope in God shall with e - la - tion Pos - sess the land. He
 5. The hum - ble shall pos - sess the land for - ev - er, De - light - ing in the



wick - ed deeds you see. They soon shall fade like grass be - fore the view - er,
 from His ho - ly height. Com - mit your ways to Him. The LORD will ev - er
pros - pers in his way, Whose e - vil schemes have gained him wealth and sta - tion.
 is their hope and stay. The e - vil - do - er, to his con - ster - na - tion,
 peace with - in their gates. The wick - ed may pur - sue with bow and qui - ver



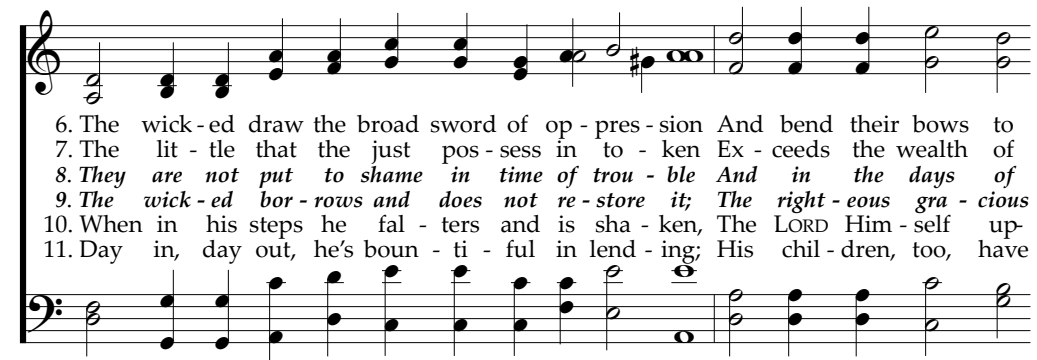
And like green herbs, they'll with - er pre - sent - ly. Do good! And trust in
 Bring forth your vin - di - ca - tion as the light; He will re - ward all
Yield nev - er to re - sent - ment and dis - may; For - sake your wrath, re -
 Shall be cut off; the LORD will not de - lay. If you should seek his
 Or gnash their teeth at them in an - gry hate. The LORD sees them and



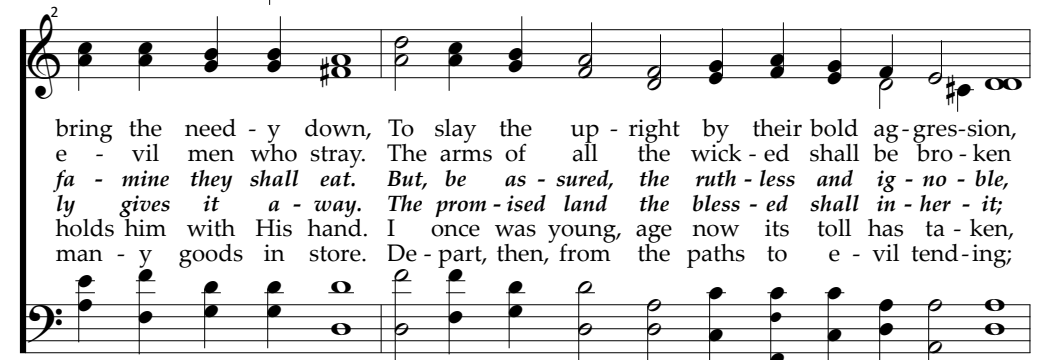
God as your re - new - er. Dwell in the land, en - joy se - cur - i - ty.
 your up - right en - dea - vor And, as the noon - day, let your cause shine bright.
frain from all vex - a - tion, Lest sin and e - vil in your life hold sway.
 for - mer ha - bi - ta - tion, You'll find no more than ash - es and de - cay.
 laughs at their en - dea - vor, For He has set the day of their de - feat.

Fret Not Yourself because of Evildoers

Cont'd, Psalm 37:14-25



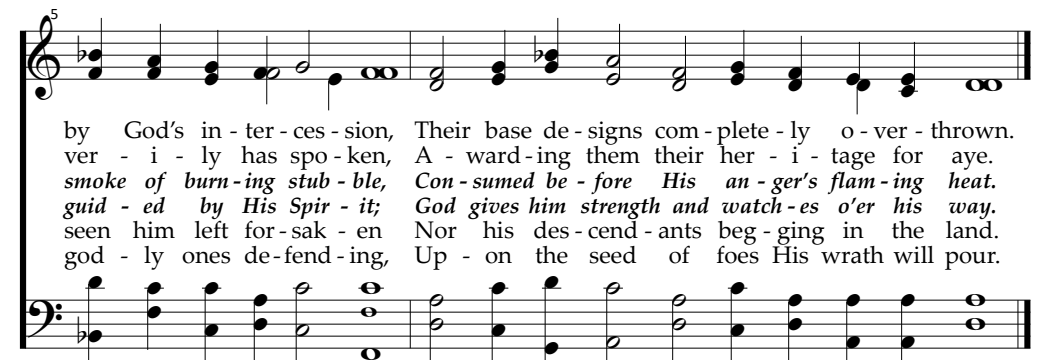
6. The wick - ed draw the broad sword of op - pres - sion And bend their bows to
 7. The lit - tle that the just pos - sess in to - ken Ex - ceeds the wealth of
 8. *They are not put to shame in time of trou - ble And in the days of*
 9. *The wick - ed bor - rows and does not re - store it; The right - eous gra - cious*
 10. When in his steps he fal - ters and is sha - ken, The LORD Him - self up -
 11. Day in, day out, he's boun - ti - ful in lend - ing; His chil - dren, too, have



bring the need - y down, To slay the up - right by their bold ag - gres - sion,
 e - vil men who stray. The arms of all the wick - ed shall be bro - ken
fa - mine they shall eat. But, be as - sured, the ruth - less and ig - no - ble,
ly gives it a - way. The prom - ised land the bless - ed shall in - her - it;
 holds him with His hand. I once was young, age now its toll has ta - ken,
 man - y goods in store. De - part, then, from the paths to e - vil tend - ing;



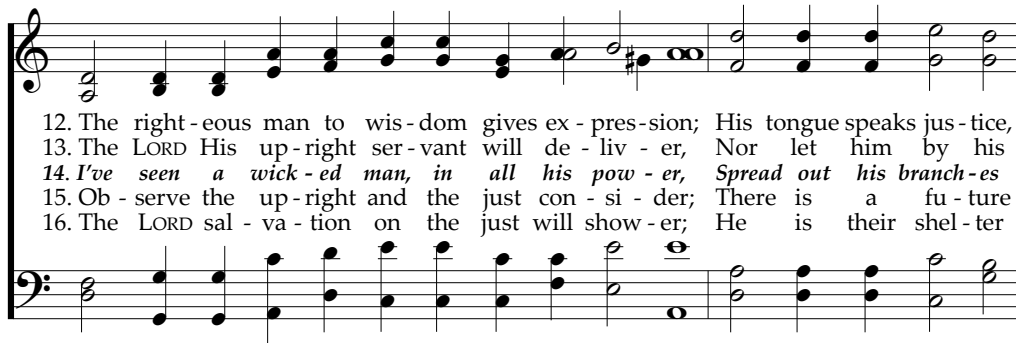
But they will mere - ly hurt them - selves a - lone. Their bows are bro - ken
 But GOD up - holds the blame - less in their way. He knows their days and
All who op - pose the LORD, shall see de - feat And fade a - way as
Those cursed by God shall be cut off for aye. The up - right man is
 But al - ways God the right - eous did de - fend. In - deed, I've ne - ver
 So you will dwell in peace for ev - er - more. But our just LORD, His



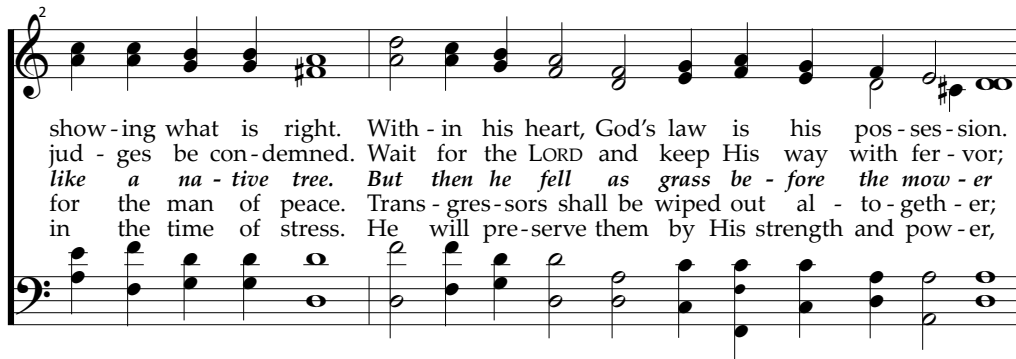
by God's in - ter - ces - sion, Their base de - signs com - plete - ly o - ver - thrown.
 ver - i - ly has spo - ken, A - ward - ing them their her - i - tage for aye.
smoke of burn - ing stub - ble, Con - sumed be - fore His an - ger's flam - ing heat.
guid - ed by His Spir - it; God gives him strength and watch - es o'er his way.
 seen him left for - sak - en Nor his des - cend - ants beg - ging in the land.
 god - ly ones de - fend - ing, Up - on the seed of foes His wrath will pour.

Fret Not Yourself because of Evildoers

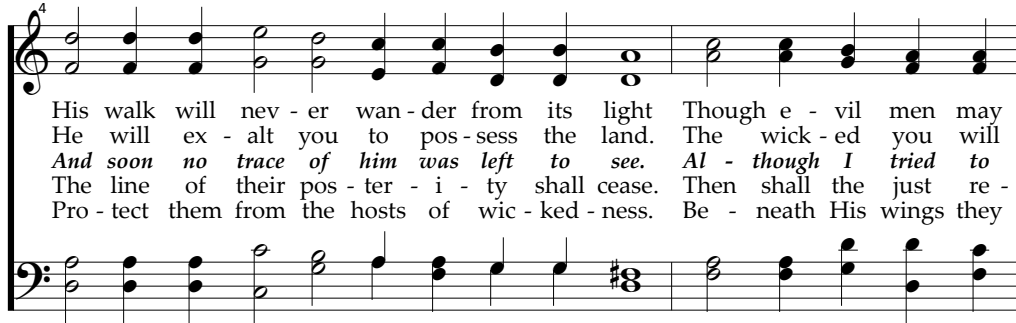
Cont'd, Psalm 37:26-40



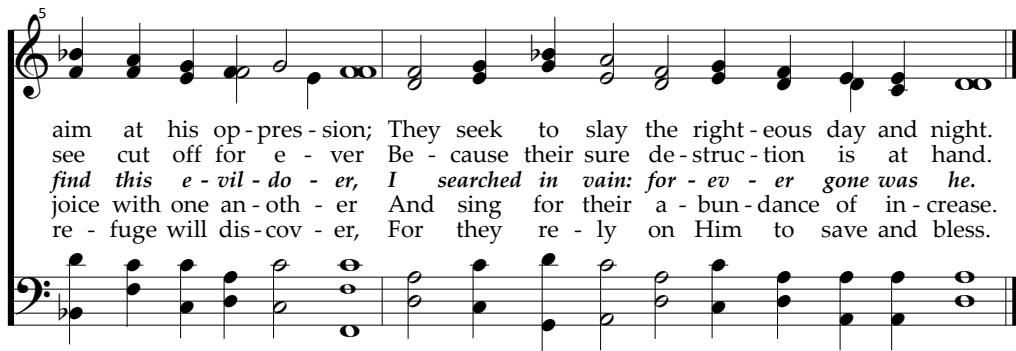
12. The right-eous man to wis-dom gives ex-pres-sion; His tongue speaks jus-tice,
 13. The LORD His up-right ser-vant will de-liv-er, Nor let him by his
 14. *I've seen a wick-ed man, in all his pow-er, Spread out his branch-es*
 15. Ob-serve the up-right and the just con-si-der; There is a fu-ture
 16. The LORD sal-va-tion on the just will show-er; He is their shel-ter



show-ing what is right. With-in his heart, God's law is his pos-ses-sion.
 jud-ges be con-demned. Wait for the LORD and keep His way with fer-vor;
like a na-tive tree. But then he fell as grass be-fore the mow-er
 for the man of peace. Trans-gres-sors shall be wiped out al-to-geth-er;
 in the time of stress. He will pre-serve them by His strength and pow-er,



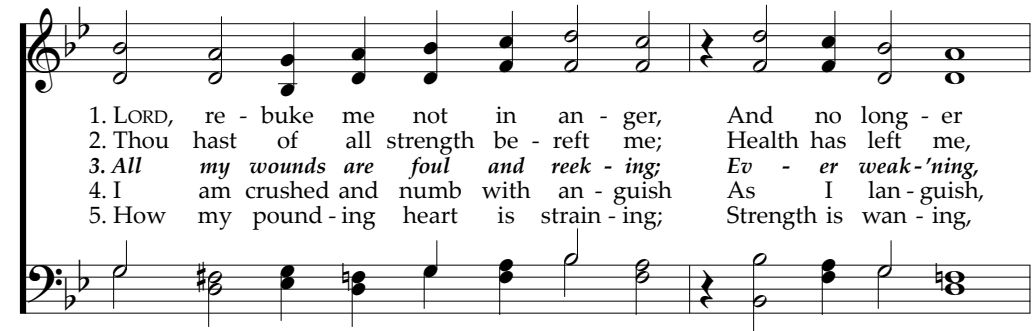
His walk will nev-er wan-der from its light Though e-vil men may
 He will ex-alt you to pos-sess the land. The wick-ed you will
And soon no trace of him was left to see. Al-though I tried to
 The line of their pos-ter-i-ty shall cease. Then shall the just re-
 Pro-tect them from the hosts of wic-ked-ness. Be-neath His wings they



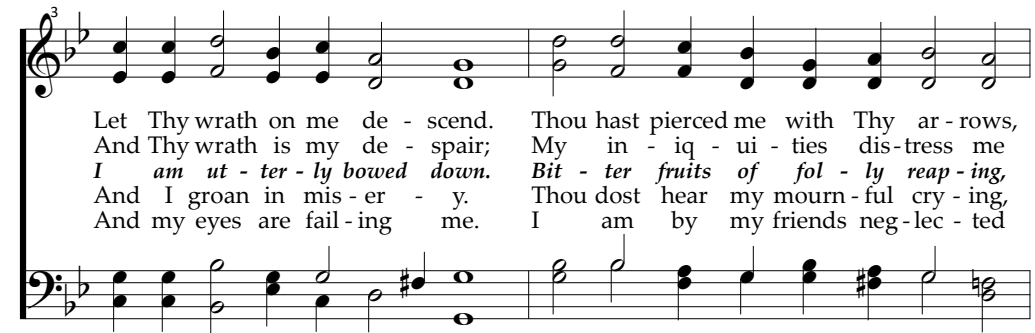
aim at his op-pres-sion; They seek to slay the right-eous day and night.
 see cut off for e-ver Be-cause their sure de-struc-tion is at hand.
find this e-vil-do-er, I searched in vain: for-ev-er gone was he.
 joice with one an-oth-er And sing for their a-bun-dance of in-crease.
 re-fuge will dis-cov-er, For they re-ly on Him to save and bless.

LORD, Rebuke Me Not in Anger

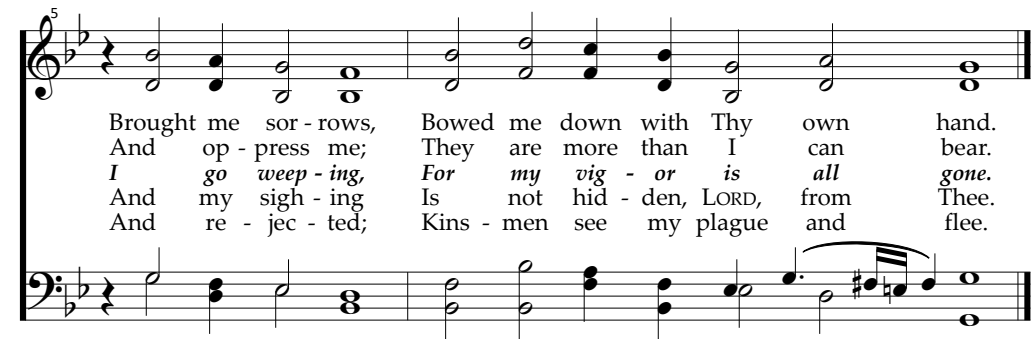
Based on Psalm 38:1-11



1. LORD, re-buke me not in an-ger, And no long-er
 2. Thou hast of all strength be-reft me; Health has left me,
 3. *All my wounds are foul and reek-ing;* Ev-er weak-'ning,
 4. I am crushed and numb with an-guish As I lan-guish,
 5. How my pound-ing heart is strain-ing; Strength is wan-ing,



Let Thy wrath on me de-scend. Thou hast pierced me with Thy ar-rows,
 And Thy wrath is my de-spair; My in-iq-ui-ties dis-tress me
I am ut-ter-ly bowed down. Bit-ter fruits of fol-ly reap-ing,
 And I groan in mis-er-y. Thou dost hear my mourn-ful cry-ing,
 And my eyes are fail-ing me. I am by my friends neg-lec-ted



Brought me sor-rows, Bowed me down with Thy own hand.
 And op-press me; They are more than I can bear.
I go weep-ing, For my vig-or is all gone.
 And my sigh-ing Is not hid-den, LORD, from Thee.
 And re-jec-ted; Kins-men see my plague and flee.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: William Helder, 1980 ©

LAS! EN TA FUREUR [GENEVAN 38]
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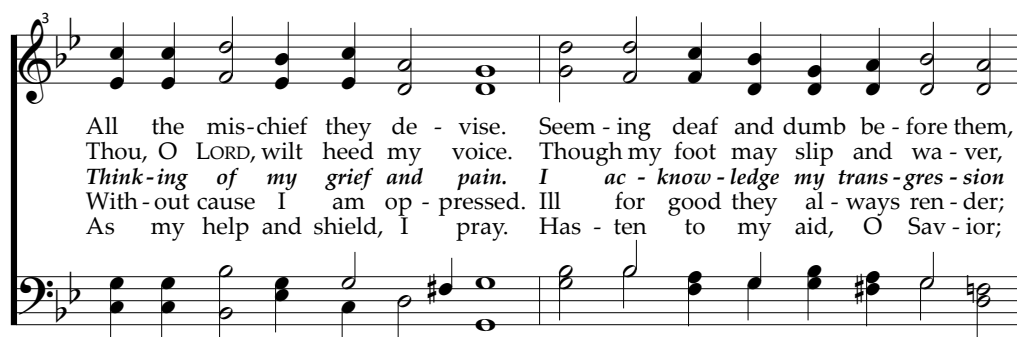
Cont'd ➔

LORD, Rebuke Me Not in Anger

Cont'd, Psalm 38:12-22



6. Those who lie in wait to snare me Will not spare me
 7. Thou, O LORD my God, wilt hear me And be near me;
 8. I am prone to fall or stum - ble, And I trem - ble,
 9. Count - less might - y foes be - rate me, Fierce - ly hate me;
 10. LORD, for - sake me not but hear me; Be Thou near me



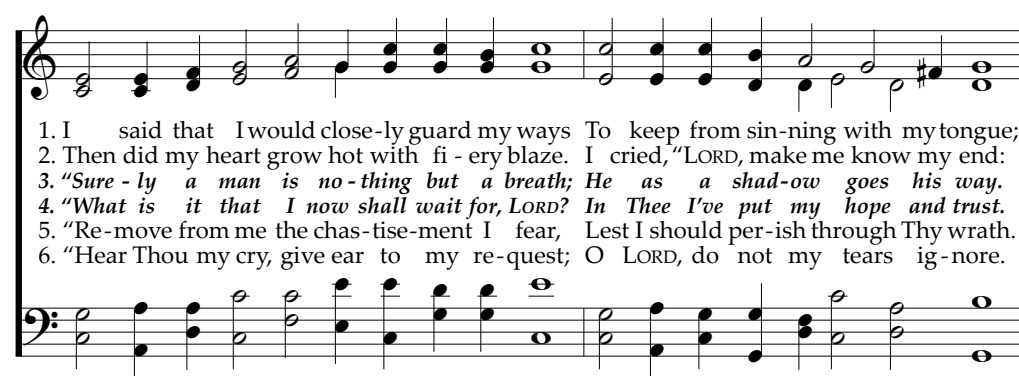
All the mis - chief they de - vise. Seem - ing deaf and dumb be - fore them,
 Thou, O LORD, wilt heed my voice. Though my foot may slip and wa - ver,
 Think - ing of my grief and pain. I ac - know - ledge my trans - gres - sion
 With - out cause I am op - pressed. Ill for good they al - ways ren - der;
 As my help and shield, I pray. Has - ten to my aid, O Sav - ior;



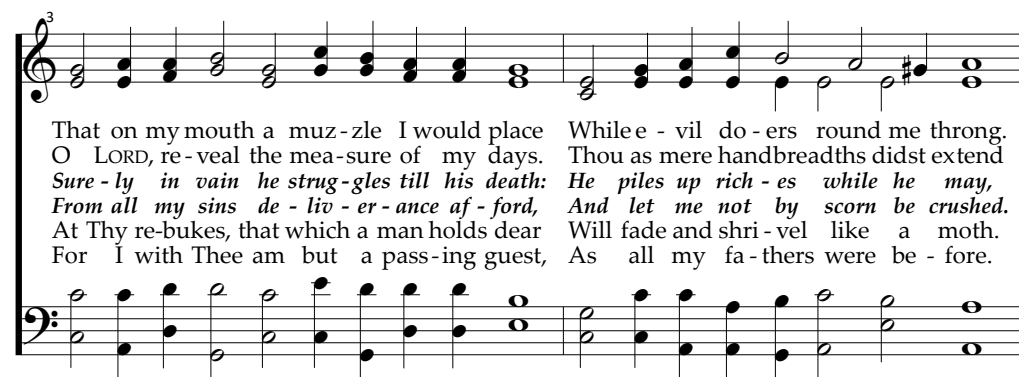
I ig - nore them And I of - fer no re - plies.
 Show Thy fa - vor And let not my foes re - joice.
 In con - fes - sion, Deep - ly troub - led by my sin.
 Me they slan - der Since I strive for what is best.
 Show Thy fav - or. O my God, do not de - lay.

I Said That I Would Closely Guard My Ways

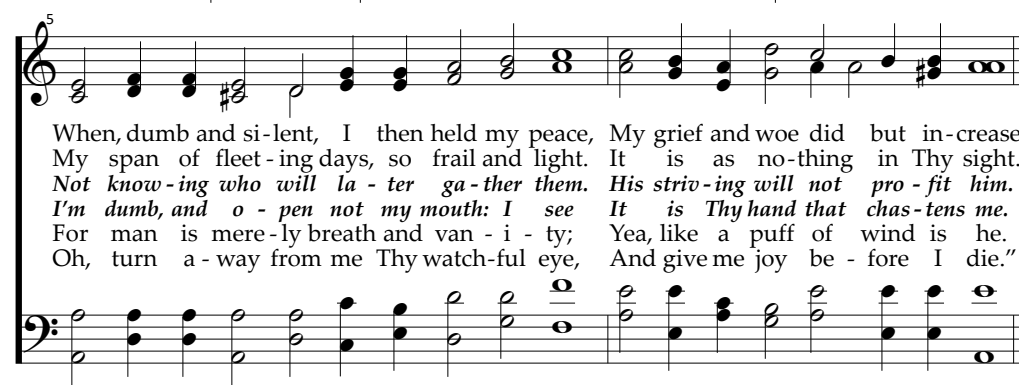
Based on Psalm 39



1. I said that I would close - ly guard my ways To keep from sin - ning with my tongue;
 2. Then did my heart grow hot with fi - ery blaze. I cried, "LORD, make me know my end:
 3. "Sure - ly a man is no - thing but a breath; He as a shad - ow goes his way.
 4. "What is it that I now shall wait for, LORD? In Thee I've put my hope and trust.
 5. "Re - move from me the chas - tise - ment I fear, Lest I should per - ish through Thy wrath.
 6. "Hear Thou my cry, give ear to my re - quest; O LORD, do not my tears ig - nore.



That on my mouth a muz - zle I would place While e - vil do - ers round me throng.
 O LORD, re - veal the mea - sure of my days. Thou as mere handbreadths didst extend
 Sure - ly in vain he strug - gles till his death: He piles up rich - es while he may,
 From all my sins de - liv - er - ance af - ford, And let me not by scorn be crushed.
 At Thy re - bukes, that which a man holds dear Will fade and shri - vel like a moth.
 For I with Thee am but a pass - ing guest, As all my fa - thers were be - fore.



When, dumb and si - lent, I then held my peace, My grief and woe did but in - crease.
 My span of fleet - ing days, so frail and light. It is as no - thing in Thy sight.
 Not know - ing who will la - ter ga - ther them. His striv - ing will not pro - fit him.
 I'm dumb, and o - pen not my mouth: I see It is Thy hand that chas - tens me.
 For man is mere - ly breath and van - i - ty; Yea, like a puff of wind is he.
 Oh, turn a - way from me Thy watch - ful eye, And give me joy be - fore I die."

Music: Genevan Psalter, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564

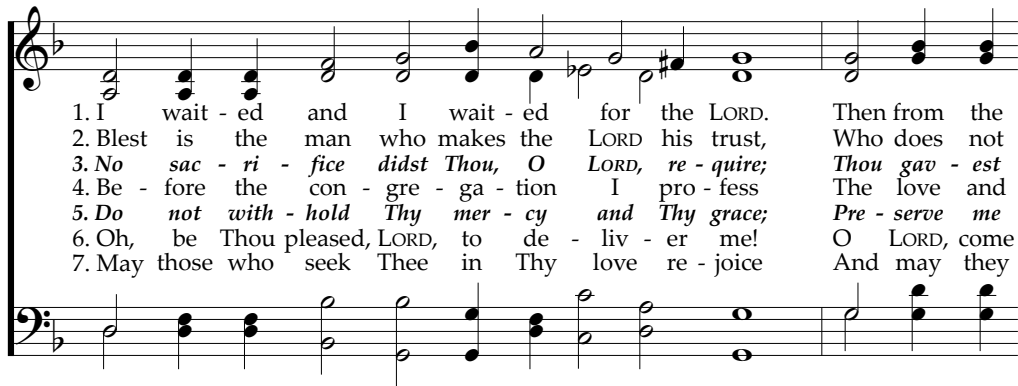
Text: William Helder, 1980 ©

J'AY DIT EM MOY [GENEVAN 39]

10 8. 10 8. 10 8.

I Waited and I Waited for the LORD

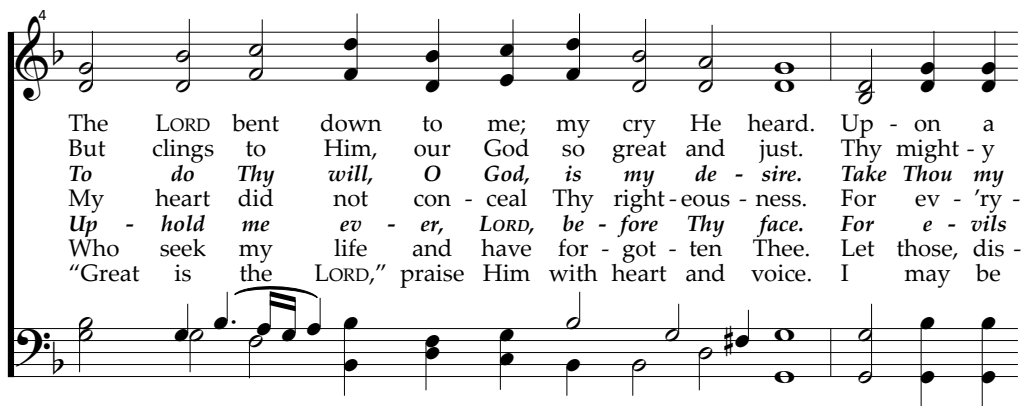
Based on Psalm 40



1. I wait - ed and I wait - ed for the LORD. Then from the
 2. Blest is the man who makes the LORD his trust, Who does not
 3. No sac - ri - fice didst Thou, O LORD, re - quire; Thou gav - est
 4. Be - fore the con - gre - ga - tion I pro - fess The love and
 5. Do not with - hold Thy mer - cy and Thy grace; Pre - serve me
 6. Oh, be Thou pleased, LORD, to de - liv - er me! O LORD, come
 7. May those who seek Thee in Thy love re - joice And may they



pit He lift - ed me, From clay and mire He set me free:
 turn to men of pride, To those who in false gods con - fide,
me an o - pen ear. Then I said, "Lo, I now ap - pear;
 truth Thou hast re - vealed; My lips, O LORD, I have not sealed;
by Thy stead - fast love And let Thy truth, shown from a - bove,
 to my help, make haste! Let those be strick - en and dis - graced
 all be glad in Thee. Yes, may they say con - tin - ual - ly,



The LORD bent down to me; my cry He heard. Up - on a
 But clings to Him, our God so great and just. Thy might - y
To do Thy will, O God, is my de - sire. Take Thou my
 My heart did not con - ceal Thy right - eous - ness. For ev - 'ry -
Up - hold me ev - er, LORD, be - fore Thy face. For e - vils
 Who seek my life and have for - got - ten Thee. Let those, dis -
 "Great is the LORD," praise Him with heart and voice. I may be

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564

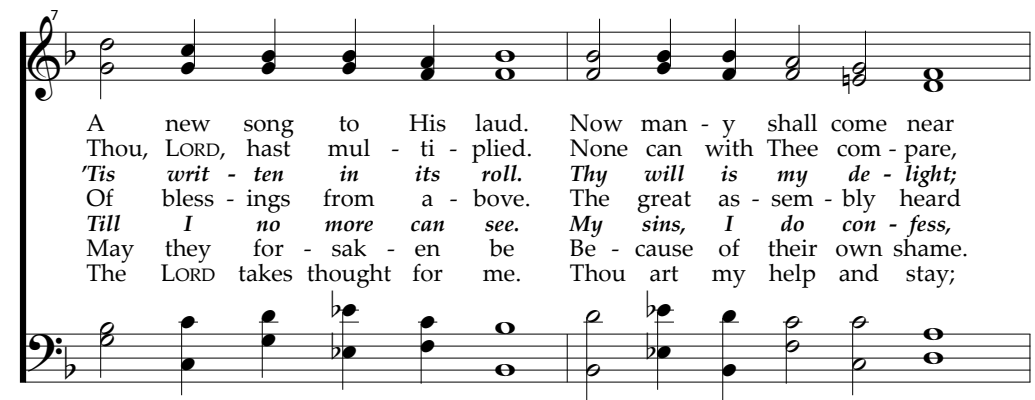
Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972; rev. ©

APRÈS AVOIR CONSTAMMENT [GENEVAN 40]

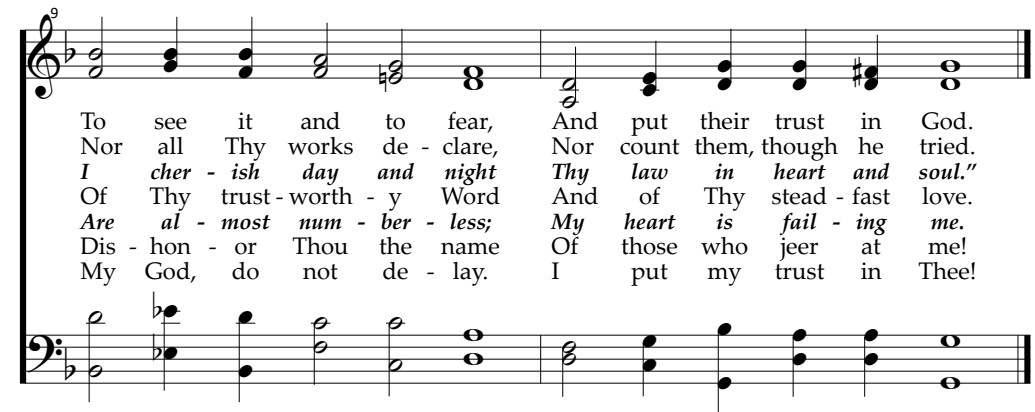
10 8. 8 10. 7 7 6. 6 6 6.



rock He brought me; I sing the song He taught me,
 deeds so won - drous And all Thy thoughts to - ward us
life and mold it. I come, the book fore - told it;
 where I've spo - ken, Of faith - ful - ness un - bro - ken,
do sur - round me; My man - y mis - deeds hound me
 mayed, de - sert me Who seek to harm and hurt me;
 poor and need - y, But yet my God will heed me;



A new song to His laud. Now man - y shall come near
 Thou, LORD, hast mul - ti - plied. None can with Thee com - pare,
'Tis writ - ten in its roll. Thy will is my de - light;
 Of bless - ings from a - bove. The great as - sem - bly heard
Till I no more can see. My sins, I do con - fess,
 May they for - sak - en be Be - cause of their own shame.
 The LORD takes thought for me. Thou art my help and stay;



To see it and to fear, And put their trust in God.
 Nor all Thy works de - clare, Nor count them, though he tried.
I cher - ish day and night Thy law in heart and soul."
 Of Thy trust - worth - y Word And of Thy stead - fast love.
Are al - most num - ber - less; My heart is fail - ing me.
 Dis - hon - or Thou the name Of those who jeer at me!
 My God, do not de - lay. I put my trust in Thee!

How Blest Is He Who Will Regard the Poor

Based on Psalm 41

1. How blest is he who will re-gard the poor: He shall for-ev-er stand.
 2. I said, "O LORD, be gra-cious un-to me, Heal me, my sins are great."
 3. My e-ne-mies, with hat-red fierce and grim, All whis-per in dis-dain,
 4. But Thou, O LORD, be gra-cious un-to me; Let me their ill re-quite.

In trou-bled days the LORD makes him en-dure: Blest is he in the land.
 In mal-ice speak my e-ne-mies of me, And for my death they wait.
 "A dead-ly thing has got-ten hold of him, He will not rise a-gain."
 By this I know that Thou art pleased with me: My foes are put to flight.

His en-e-mies de-mand his life in vain, Though he be near death's door.
 My vi-si-tor says emp-ty words and he With mis-chief fills his heart.
 See how my bo-som friend, whom I did trust, With whom I shared my bread,
 For-ev-er in Thy pre-sence I shall dwell, Up-held by Thee a-gain.

The LORD sus-tains him on his bed of pain: His health Thou shalt re-store.
 When he goes out, he tells it all a-broad, Re-joic-ing when I smart.
 Has turned a-gainst me, show-ing his dis-gust, And slan-d'rous tales has spread.
 Blest be the LORD, the God of Is-ra-el, From age to age! A-men.

As the Hart, about to Falter

Based on Psalm 42:1-5

1. As the hart, a-bout to fal-ter, In its trem-bling ag-o-ny,
 2. Bit-ter tears of la-men-ta-tion Are my food by night and day.
 3. O my soul, why are you griev-ing, Why dis-qui-et-ed in me?

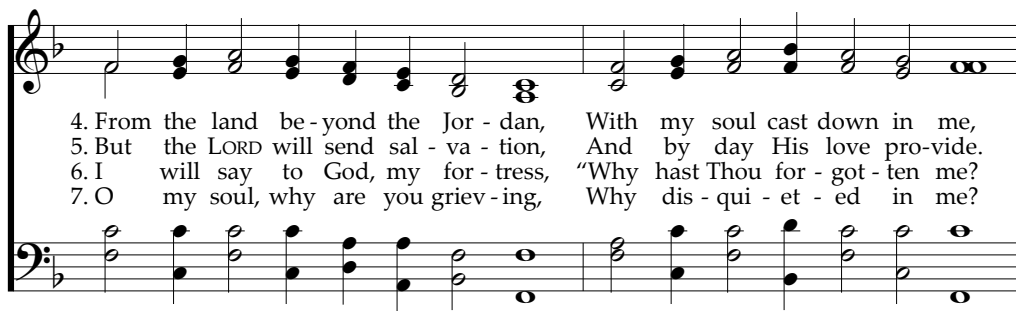
Longs for flow-ing streams of wa-ter, So, O God, I long for Thee.
 In my deep hu-mil-i-a-tion "Where is now your God?" they say.
 Hope in God, your faith re-triev-ing: He will still your ref-uge be.

Yes, a-thirst for Thee I cry; God of life, oh, when shall I
 Oh, my soul's poured out in me, When I bring to mem-o-ry
 I a-gain shall laud His grace For the com-fort of His face:

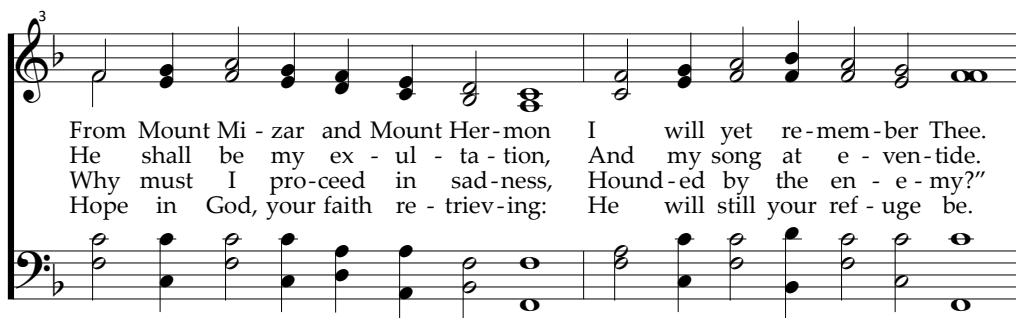
Come a-gain to stand be-fore Thee In Thy tem-ple and a-dore Thee?
 How the throngs I would as-sem-ble, Shout-ing prais-es in Thy tem-ple.
 He will show His help and fa-vor, For He is my God and Sav-ior.

As the Hart, about to Falter

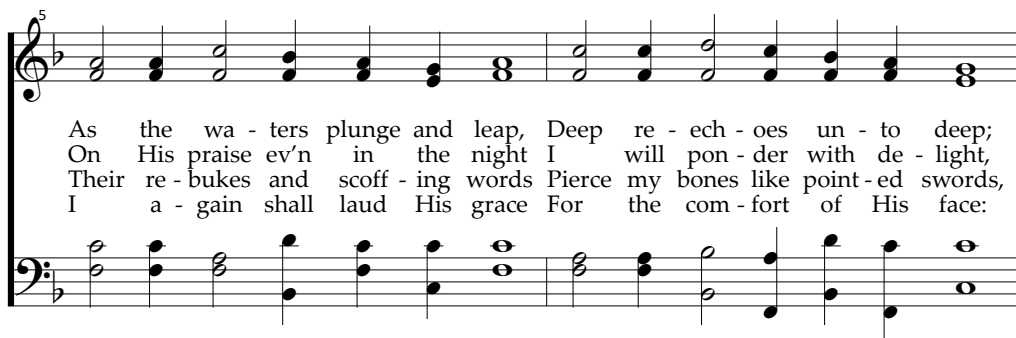
Cont'd, Psalm 42:6-11



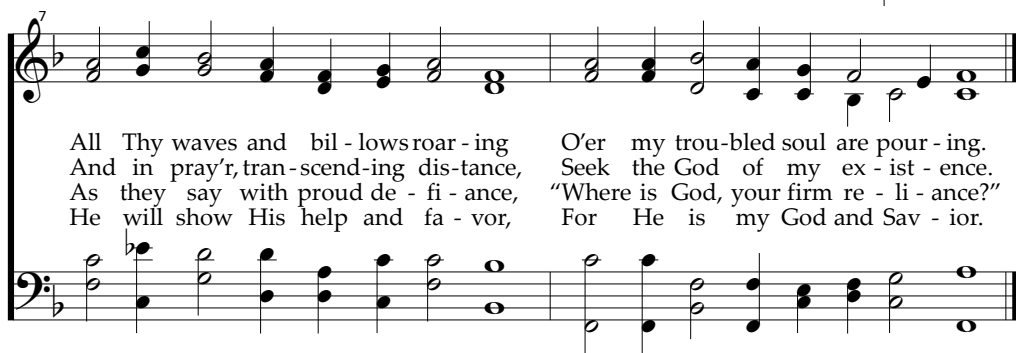
4. From the land be-yond the Jor-dan, With my soul cast down in me,
5. But the LORD will send sal-va-tion, And by day His love pro-vide.
6. I will say to God, my for-tress, "Why hast Thou for-got-ten me?
7. O my soul, why are you griev-ing, Why dis-qui-et-ed in me?



From Mount Mi-zar and Mount Her-mon I will yet re-mem-ber Thee.
He shall be my ex-ul-ta-tion, And my song at e-ven-tide.
Why must I pro-ceed in sad-ness, Hound-ed by the en-e-my?"
Hope in God, your faith re-triev-ing: He will still your ref-uge be.



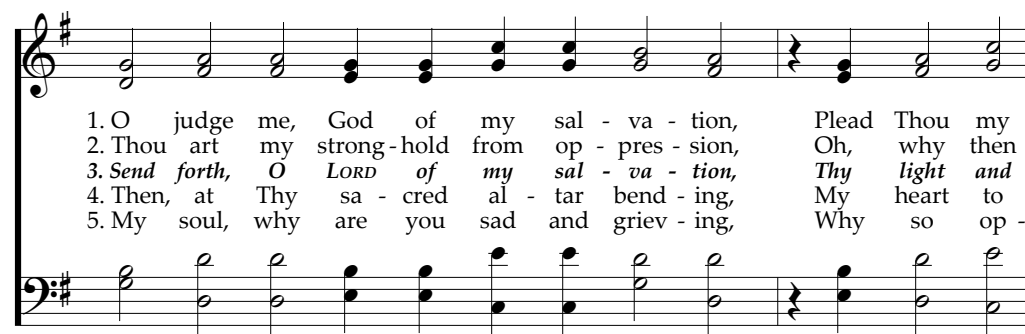
As the wa-ters plunge and leap, Deep re-ech-oes un-to deep;
On His praise ev'n in the night I will pon-der with de-light,
Their re-bukes and scoff-ing words Pierce my bones like point-ed swords,
I a-gain shall laud His grace For the com-fort of His face:



All Thy waves and bil-lows roar-ing O'er my trou-bled soul are pour-ing.
And in pray'r, tran-scend-ing dis-tance, Seek the God of my ex-ist-ence.
As they say with proud de-fi-ance, "Where is God, your firm re-li-ance?"
He will show His help and fa-vor, For He is my God and Sav-ior.

O Judge Me, God of My Salvation

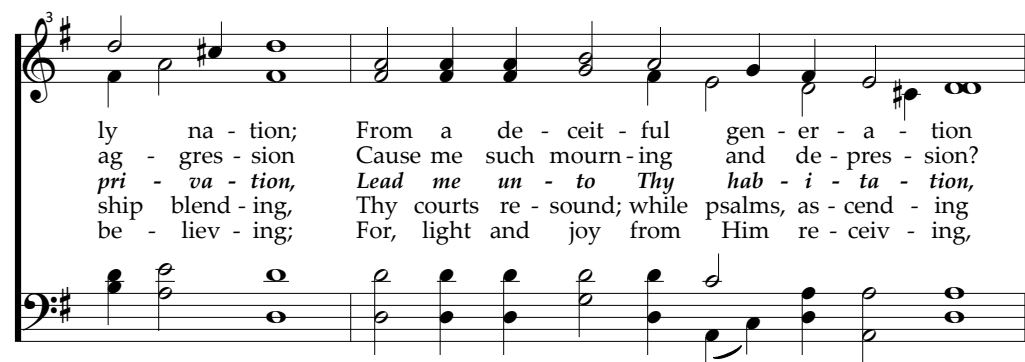
Based on Psalm 43



1. O judge me, God of my sal-va-tion, Plead Thou my
2. Thou art my strong-hold from op-pres-sion, Oh, why then
3. Send forth, O LORD of my sal-va-tion, Thy light and
4. Then, at Thy sa-cred al-tar bend-ing, My heart to
5. My soul, why are you sad and griev-ing, Why so op-



cause, de-fend-ing me A-against a cruel, un-god-
hast Thou cast me off? Why let my foes with their
truth to be my guide; Oh, let their rays, in my
God in pray'r I'll raise. With harp and voice, in wor-
pressed with anx-ious care? Hope yet in God, His Word



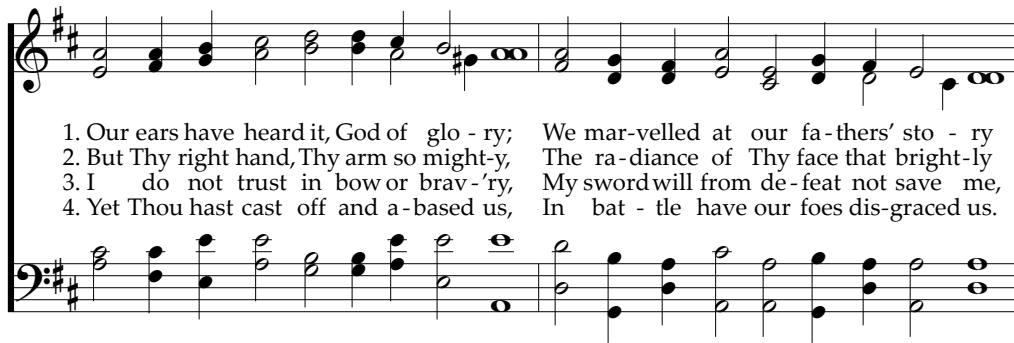
ly na-tion; From a de-ceit-ful gen-er-a-tion
ag-gres-sion Cause me such mourn-ing and de-pres-sion?
pri-va-tion, Lead me un-to Thy hab-i-ta-tion,
ship blend-ing, Thy courts re-sound; while psalms, as-cend-ing
be-liev-ing; For, light and joy from Him re-ceiv-ing,



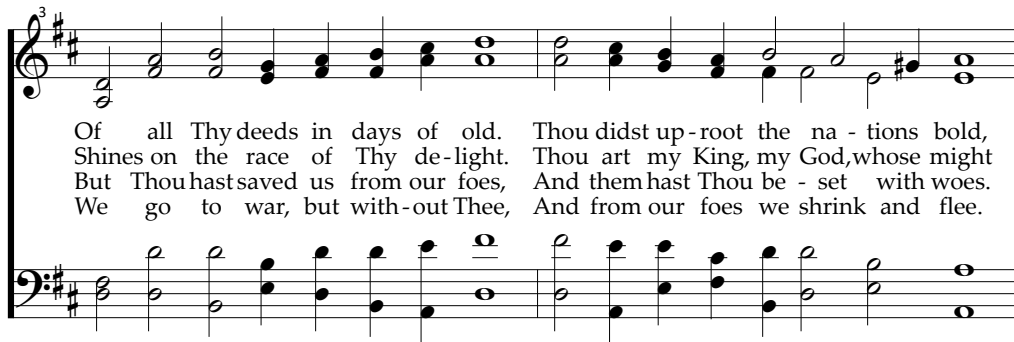
O save Thou me and set me free, That I may hon-or Thee.
See how they gath-er round to scoff And at my woes to laugh.
Where 'neath Thy wings I'll be sup-plied With grace Thou wilt pro-vide.
To God, my high-est joy, bring praise For all His won-drous ways.
I'll praise His name a-gain and laud My Help-er and my God.

Our Ears Have Heard It, God of Glory

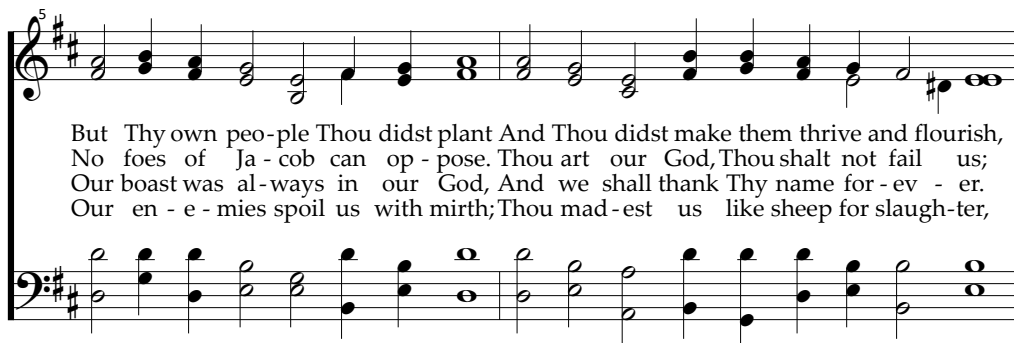
Based on Psalm Psalm 44:1-11



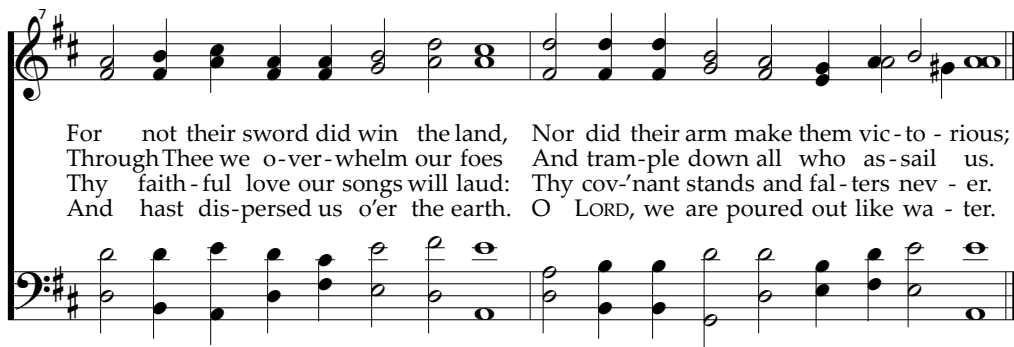
1. Our ears have heard it, God of glo - ry; We mar-velled at our fa-thers' sto - ry
 2. But Thy right hand, Thy arm so might-y, The ra-diance of Thy face that bright-ly
 3. I do not trust in bow or brav-ry, My sword will from de-feat not save me,
 4. Yet Thou hast cast off and a-based us, In bat - tle have our foes dis-graced us.



Of all Thy deeds in days of old. Thou didst up-root the na - tions bold,
 Shines on the race of Thy de-light. Thou art my King, my God, whose might
 But Thou hast saved us from our foes, And them hast Thou be - set with woes.
 We go to war, but with-out Thee, And from our foes we shrink and flee.



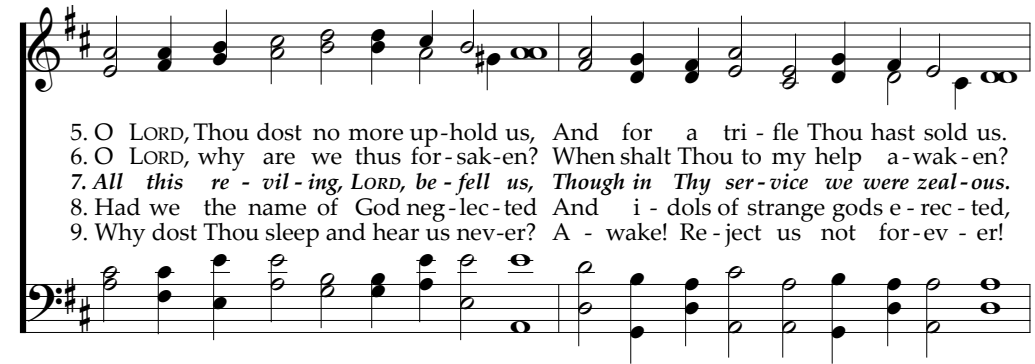
But Thy own peo-ple Thou didst plant And Thou didst make them thrive and flourish,
 No foes of Ja - cob can op - pose. Thou art our God, Thou shalt not fail us;
 Our boast was al-ways in our God, And we shall thank Thy name for - ev - er.
 Our en - e - mies spoil us with mirth; Thou mad-est us like sheep for slaugh-ter,



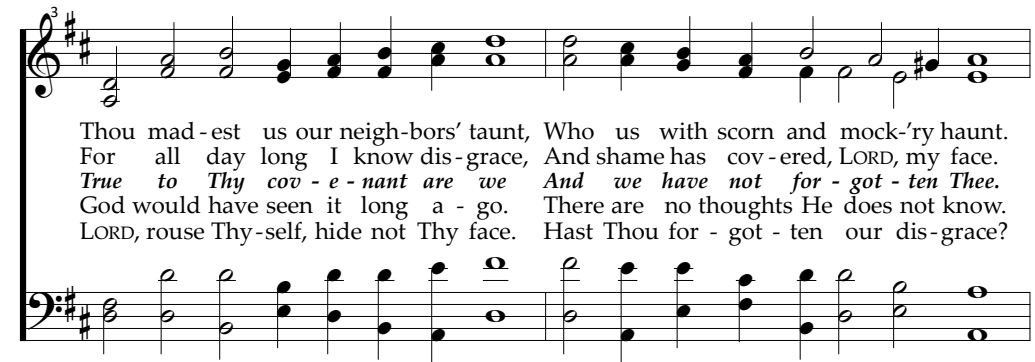
For not their sword did win the land, Nor did their arm make them vic-to - rious;
 Through Thee we o-ver-whelm our foes And tram-ple down all who as-sail us.
 Thy faith-ful love our songs will laud: Thy cov-'nant stands and fal-ters nev - er.
 And hast dis-persed us o'er the earth. O LORD, we are poured out like wa - ter.

Our Ears Have Heard It, God of Glory

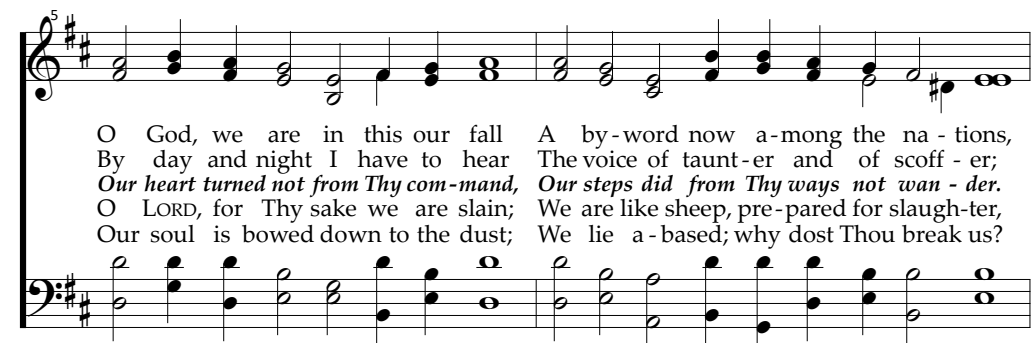
Cont'd, Psalm 44:12-26



5. O LORD, Thou dost no more up-hold us, And for a tri - fle Thou hast sold us.
 6. O LORD, why are we thus for-sak-en? When shalt Thou to my help a-wak-en?
 7. *All this re - vil - ing, LORD, be - fell us, Though in Thy ser - vice we were zeal - ous.*
 8. Had we the name of God neg-lec-ted And i - dols of strange gods e - rec - ted,
 9. Why dost Thou sleep and hear us nev-er? A - wake! Re - ject us not for-ev - er!



Thou mad-est us our neigh-bors' taunt, Who us with scorn and mock-ry haunt.
 For all day long I know dis-grace, And shame has cov-ered, LORD, my face.
True to Thy cov - e - nant are we And we have not for - got - ten Thee.
 God would have seen it long a - go. There are no thoughts He does not know.
 LORD, rouse Thy-self, hide not Thy face. Hast Thou for - got - ten our dis-grace?



O God, we are in this our fall A by-word now a-mong the na - tions,
 By day and night I have to hear The voice of taunt-er and of scoff - er;
Our heart turned not from Thy com-mand, Our steps did from Thy ways not wan - der.
 O LORD, for Thy sake we are slain; We are like sheep, pre-pared for slaugh-ter,
 Our soul is bowed down to the dust; We lie a-based; why dost Thou break us?



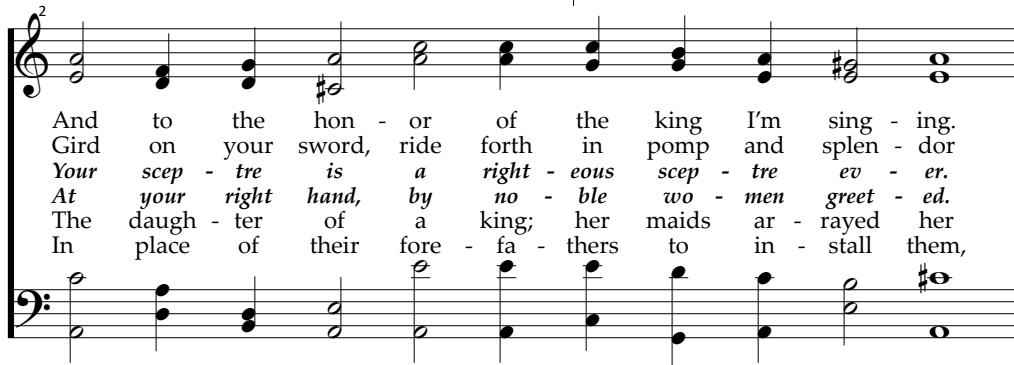
The laugh-ing-stock of peo-ples all, A shame a-mong our gen - er - a - tions.
 My foe and my a-ven-ger sneer And scorn and in - sult do they of - fer.
But Thou hast crushed us by Thy hand And cov - ered us with gloom and slan - der.
 And all day long we call in vain; Thy ha - ters ra - vish Zi - on's daugh-ter!
 Rise up and help! In Thee we trust; Let not Thy stead-fast love for-sake us.

With Noble Themes My Heart and Mouth

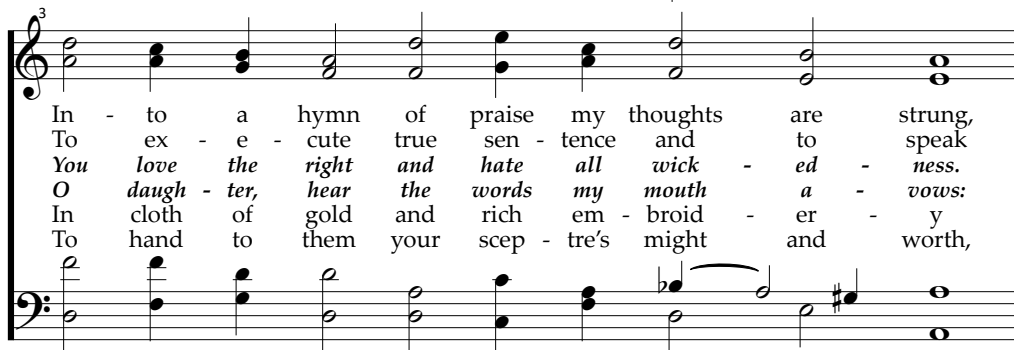
Based on Psalm 45



1. With no - ble themes my heart and mouth are ring - ing,
 2. O might - y one, our he - ro and de - fend - er,
 3. Your throne is like God's throne; it stands for - ev - er.
 4. The queen, ar - rayed in O - phir's gold, is seat - ed
 5. In the king's pal - ace ho - nor shall a - wait her,
 6. You shall have sons, O king, and you shall call them



And to the hon - or of the king I'm sing - ing.
 Gird on your sword, ride forth in pomp and splen - dor
 Your scep - tre is a right - eous scep - tre ev - er.
 At your right hand, by no - ble wo - men greet - ed.
 The daugh - ter of a king; her maids ar - rayed her
 In place of their fore - fa - thers to in - stall them,



In - to a hymn of praise my thoughts are strung,
 To ex - e - cute true sen - tence and speak
 You love the right and hate all wick - ed - ness.
 O daugh - ter, hear the words my mouth a - vows:
 In cloth of gold and rich em - broid - er - y
 To hand to them your scep - tre's might and worth,



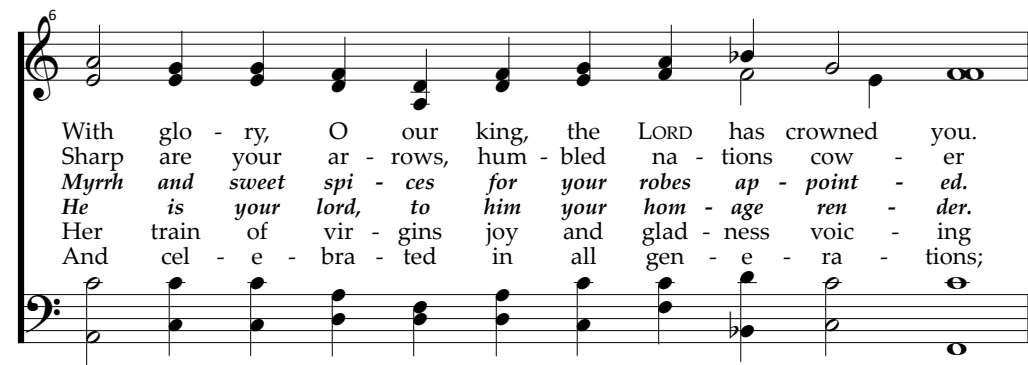
And nim - ble as a scribe's pen is my tongue.
 Just judg - ment, shield - ing all the poor and weak.
 Hence God, your God, with oil of hap - pi - ness
 For - get your peo - ple and your fa - ther's house;
 To meet the king in glor - ious pa - geant - ry;
 To make them ru - lers o - ver all the earth.

Music: Genevan Psalter, 1543; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972 ©

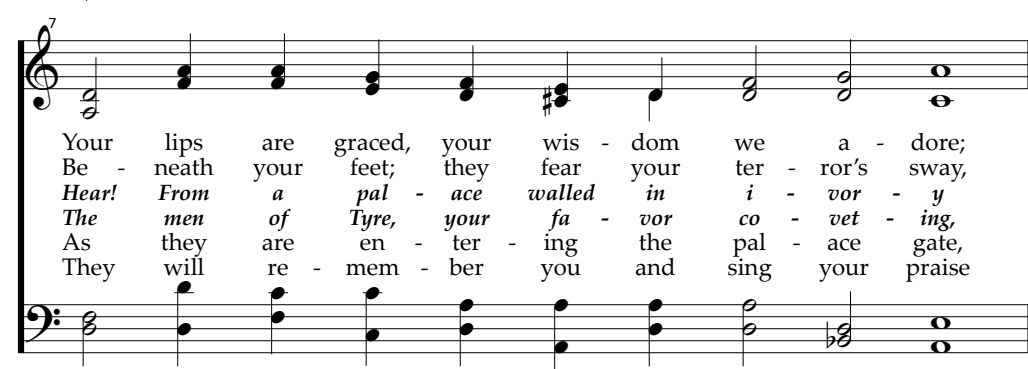
PROPOS EXQUIS FAUT QUE [GENEVAN 45]
 11 11. 10 10. 11 11. 10 10.



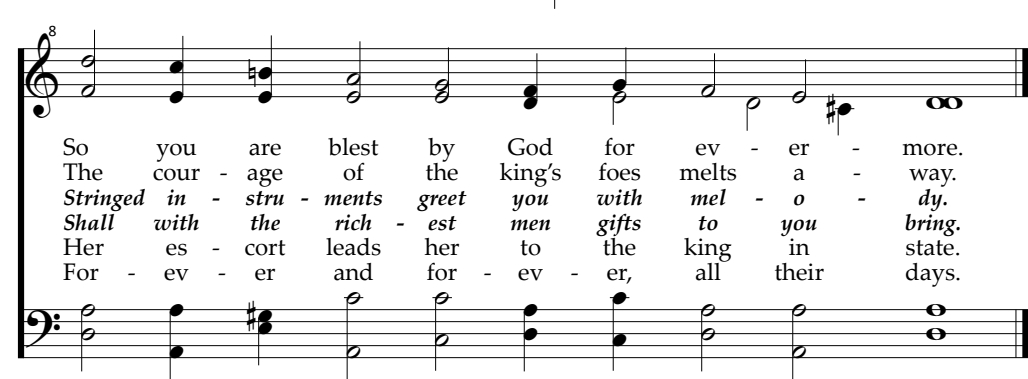
In beau - ty you sur - pass all men a - round you;
 Let your right hand teach you dread deeds of pow - er:
 Has you a - bove all oth - er kings a - noint - ed,
 So will the king de - sire your beau - ty's splen - dor.
 And greet - ed with the noise of great re - joic - ing,
 Your name I will make known a - mong the na - tions



With glo - ry, O our king, the LORD has crowned you.
 Sharp are your ar - rows, hum - bled na - tions crow - er
 Myrrh and sweet spi - ces for your robes ap - point - ed.
 He is your lord, to him your your hom - age ren - der.
 Her train of vir - gins joy and glad - ness voic - ing
 And cel - e - bra - ted in all gen - e - ra - tions;



Your lips are graced, your wis - dom we a - dore;
 Be - neath your feet; they fear your ter - ror's sway,
 Hear! From a pal - ace walled in i - vor - y
 The men of Tyre, your fa - vor co - vet - ing,
 As they are en - ter - ing the pal - ace gate,
 They will re - mem - ber you and sing your praise



So you are blest by God for ev - er - more.
 The cour - age of the king's foes melts a - way.
 Stringed in - stru - ments greet you with mel - o - dy.
 Shall with the rich - est men gifts to you bring.
 Her es - cort leads her to the king in state.
 For - ev - er and for - ev - er, all in their days.

God Is Our Refuge; He Will Shield Us

Based on Psalm 46

1. God is our ref-uge; He will shield us And to our foes He will not yield us.
 2. There is a ri-ver which is bring-ing To God's own ci-ty joy and sing-ing.
 3. *The na-tions rage, the king-doms trem-ble, The hea-then who for war as-sem-ble.*
 4. Come, see the works which all a-round us The LORD has done and which astound us:
 5. "Be still and know, all you who bide Me, That I am God, and none be-side Me.

He is our strength, in trou-bles nigh; Our help is He, the LORD Most High.
 The ho-ly house of God Most High Is in her midst; He hears her cry.
When God but speaks, gone is their worth; His fear-ful an-ger melts the earth.
 The des-o-la-tions He has wrought, The vic-to-ries His arm has brought.
 I am ex-al-ted, and My might Makes haught-y na-tions flee in fright.

The earth may shake in great com-mo-tion, The moun-tains plunge in-to the o-cean,
 In her the LORD His place has ta-ken; There-fore she ne-ver will be sha-ken.
By might-y en-e-mies as-sault-ed, We trust in Him, so high ex-al-ted.
 The bows He breaks, the spear He shat-ters; Their shields on fire, our foes are scat-tered.
 In all the earth I am ex-al-ted; By Me your en-e-mies are halt-ed!"

The seas may roar and rock the hills, The LORD is near; our fears He stills.
 At ear-ly dawn her God will hear And to her help He will ap-pear.
The LORD of hosts is on our side: With Ja-cob's God we safe-ly hide.
 The proud-est kings He o-ver-turns; With fire He all their char-iots burns.
 The LORD of hosts is on our side: With Ja-cob's God we safe-ly hide.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1543; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1961 ©

DÈS QU'ADVERSITÉ [GENEVAN 46]
 9 9. 8 8. 9 9. 8 8.

Praise the LORD, Ye Lands!

Based on Psalm 47

1. Praise the LORD, ye lands! Na-tions clap your hands, Shout a-loud to God,
 2. God has gone on high with a joy-ful cry; Hosts with trum-pet sound
 3. Praise His ma-jes-ty un-der-stand-ing-ly; God is King a-lone

spread His fame a-broad. Praise Him loud and long with a tri-umph song;
 make His praise a-bound. Sing ye praise to God, tell His fame a-broad,
 on His ho-ly throne, Is-sues His com-mands to all hea-then lands.

Bow as ye draw nigh, for the LORD Most High, Ter-ri-ble is He
 Take a psalm and shout, let His praise ring out, Lift your voice and sing
 Lo, their prin-ces all ga-ther at His call: His the shields of earth,


in His dig-ni-ty; And His king-dom's girth cir-cles all the earth.
 glo-ry to our King; He is Lord of earth, mag-ni-fy His worth.
 His the pow'r, the worth; He, the God on high, is our Help-er nigh.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Dewey Westra, 1931 ©

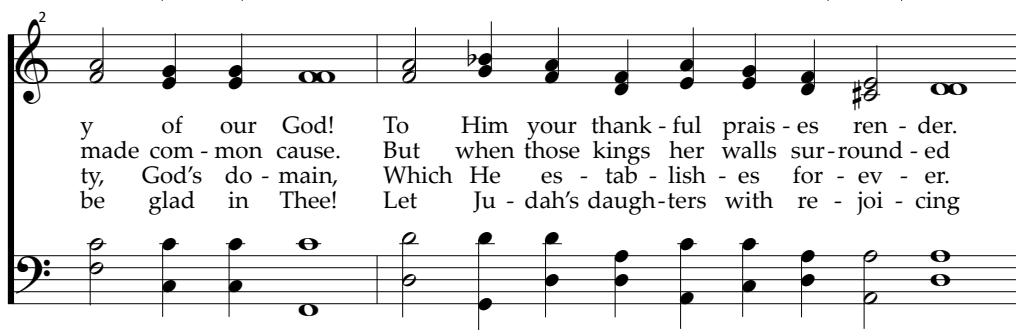
OR SUS, TOUS HUMAINS [GENEVAN 47]
 10 10. 10 10. 10 10.

Great Is the LORD! Him Greatly Laud

Based on Psalm 48



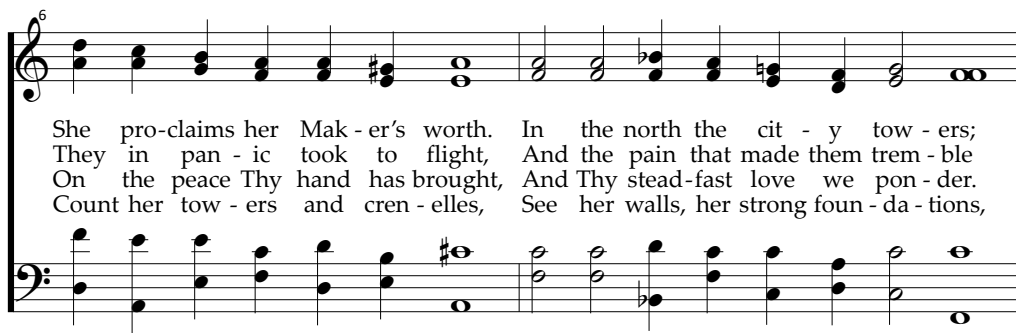
1. Great is the LORD! Him great - ly laud With - in the cit -
 2. Like li - ons, sharp - en - ing their claws, Her might - y foes
 3. As we have heard, so have we seen Here in the ci -
 4. Thy right hand holds the vic - to - ry; Let Zi - on's mount



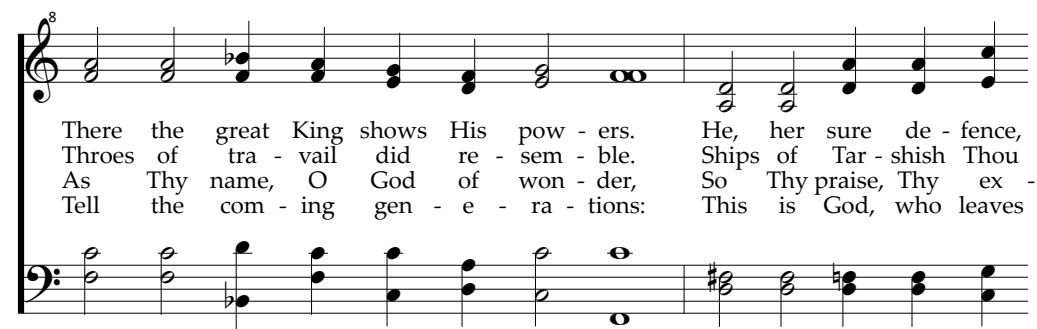
y of our God! To Him your thank - ful prais - es ren - der.
 made com - mon cause. But when those kings her walls sur - round - ed
 ty, God's do - main, Which He es - tab - lish - es for - ev - er.
 be glad in Thee! Let Ju - dah's daugh - ters with re - joi - cing



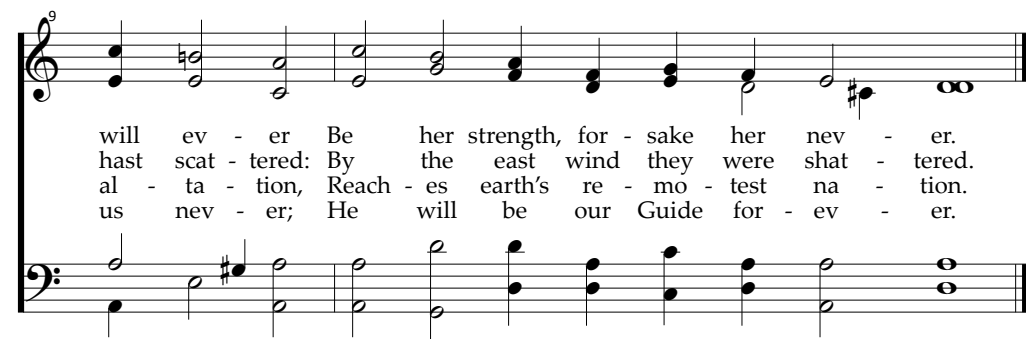
His ho - ly moun - tain soars in splen - dor. Joy and pride of all the earth,
 They stood a - ghist and were as - stound - ed. Stunned and shak - en by the sight,
 The LORD of hosts for - sakes it nev - er. In Thy tem - ple we have thought
 Thy judg - ments and Thy truth be voi - cing. Walk a - round her ci - ta - dels,



She pro - claims her Mak - er's worth. In the north the cit - y tow - ers;
 They in pan - ic took to flight, And the pain that made them trem - ble
 On the peace Thy hand has brought, And Thy stead - fast love we pon - der.
 Count her tow - ers and cren - elles, See her walls, her strong foun - da - tions,



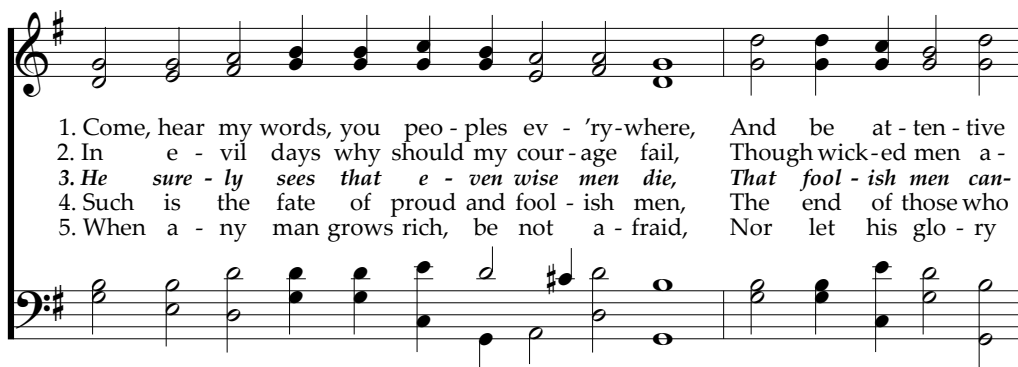
There the great King shows His pow - ers. He, her sure de - fence,
 Throes of tra - vail did re - sem - ble. Ships of Tar - shish Thou
 As Thy name, O God of won - der, So Thy praise, Thy ex -
 Tell the com - ing gen - e - ra - tions: This is God, who leaves



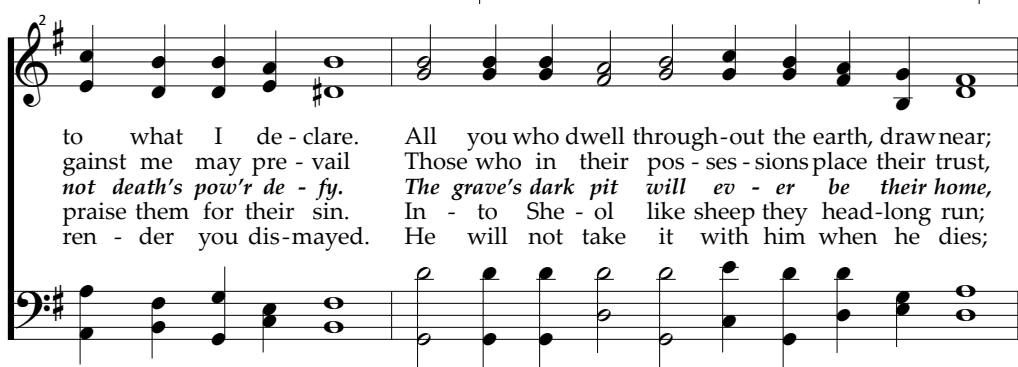
will ev - er Be her strength, for - sake her nev - er.
 hast scat - tered: By the east wind they were shat - tered.
 al - ta - tion, Reach - es earth's re - mo - test na - tion.
 us nev - er; He will be our Guide for - ev - er.

Come, Hear My Words, You Peoples Everywhere

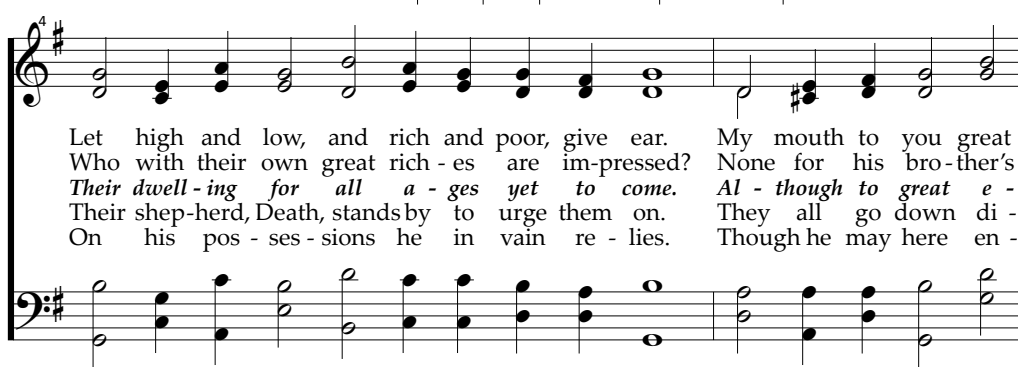
Based on Psalm 49



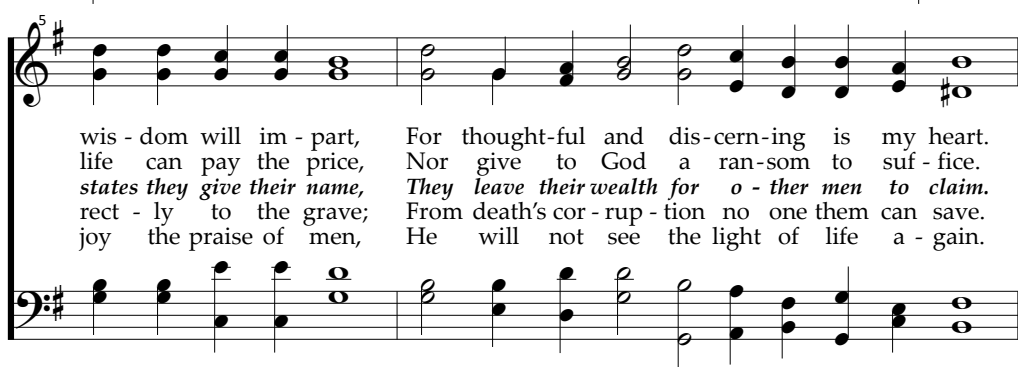
1. Come, hear my words, you peo - ples ev - 'ry-where, And be at - ten - tive
 2. In e - vil days why should my cour - age fail, Though wick - ed men a -
 3. *He sure - ly sees that e - ven wise men die, That fool - ish men can -*
 4. Such is the fate of proud and fool - ish men, The end of those who
 5. When a - ny man grows rich, be not a - fraid, Nor let his glo - ry



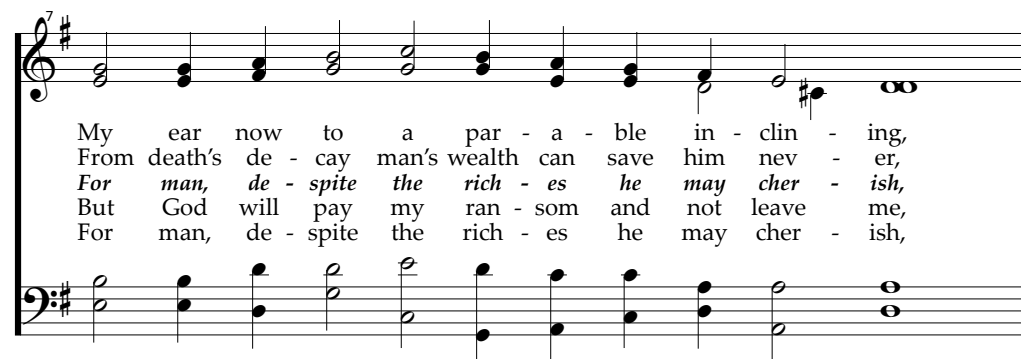
to what I de - clare. All you who dwell through-out the earth, draw near;
 gainst me may pre - vail. Those who in their pos - ses - sions place their trust,
not death's pow'r de - fy. The grave's dark pit will ev - er be their home,
 praise them for their sin. In - to She - ol like sheep they head-long run;
 ren - der you dis-mayed. He will not take it with him when he dies;



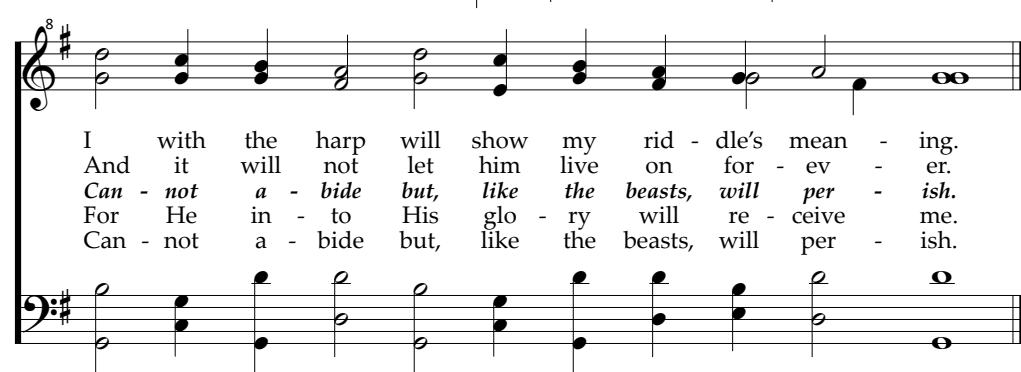
Let high and low, and rich and poor, give ear. My mouth to you great
 Who with their own great rich - es are im-pressed? None for his bro-ther's
Their dwell - ing for all a - ges yet to come. Al - though to great e -
 Their shep-herd, Death, stands by to urge them on. They all go down di -
 On his pos - ses - sions he in vain re - lies. Though he may here en -



wis - dom will im - part, For thought-ful and dis-cern-ing is my heart.
 life can pay the price, Nor give to God a ran-som to suf - fice.
states they give their name, They leave their wealth for o - ther men to claim.
 rect - ly to the grave; From death's cor - rup - tion no one them can save.
 joy the praise of men, He will not see the light of life a - gain.



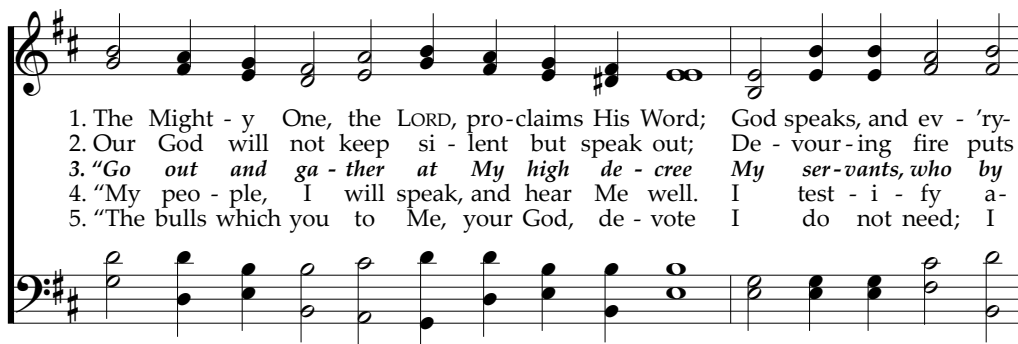
My ear now to a par - a - ble in - clin - ing,
 From death's de - cay man's wealth can save him nev - er,
 For *man, de - spite the rich - es he may cher - ish,*
 But God will pay my ran - som and not leave me,
 For man, de - spite the rich - es he may cher - ish,



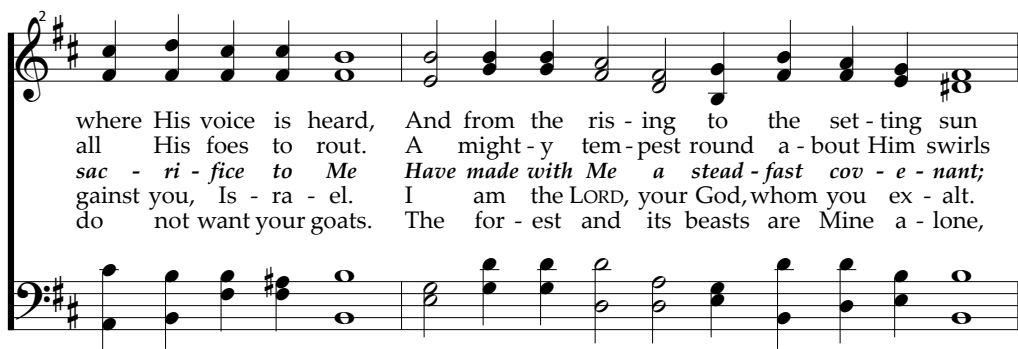
I with the harp will show my rid - dle's mean - ing.
 And it will not let him live on for - ev - er.
Can - not a - bide but, like the beasts, will per - ish.
 For He in - to His glo - ry will re - ceive me.
 Can - not a - bide but, like the beasts, will per - ish.

The Mighty One, the LORD, Proclaims His Word

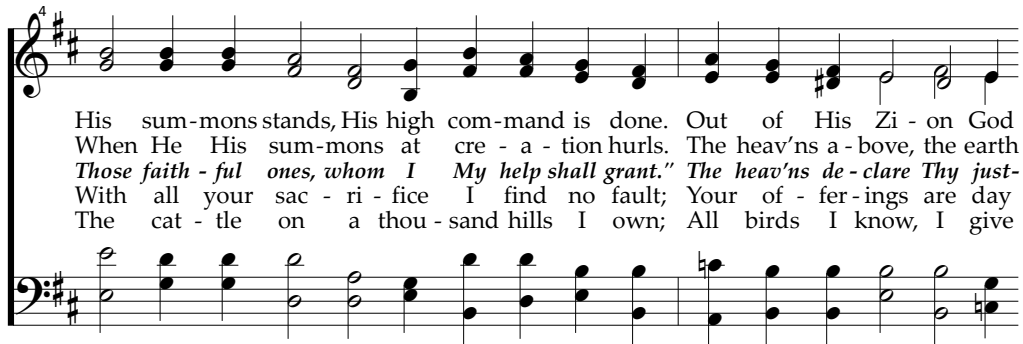
Based on Psalm 50:1-11



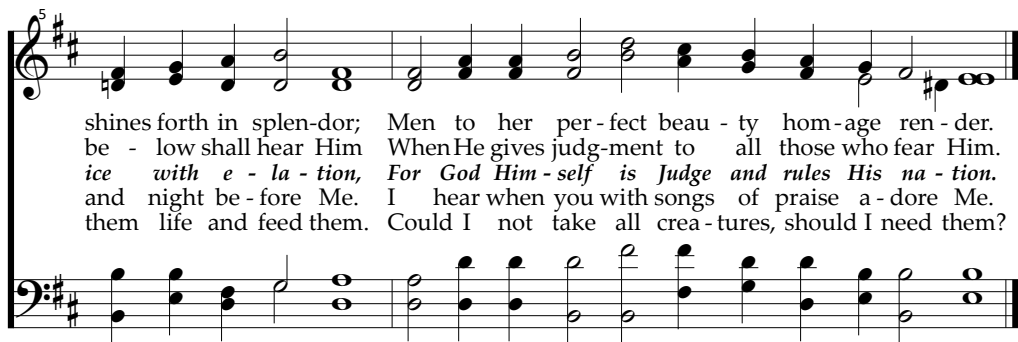
1. The Might - y One, the LORD, pro-claims His Word; God speaks, and ev - 'ry-
 2. Our God will not keep si - lent but speak out; De - vour-ing fire puts
 3. "Go out and ga - ther at My high de - cree My ser-vants, who by
 4. "My peo - ple, I will speak, and hear Me well. I test - i - fy a -
 5. "The bulls which you to Me, your God, de - vote I do not need; I



where His voice is heard, And from the ris - ing to the set - ting sun
 all His foes to rout. A might - y tem - pest round a - bout Him swirls
 sac - ri - fice to Me Have made with Me a stead - fast cov - e - nant;
 gainst you, Is - ra - el. I am the LORD, your God, whom you ex - alt.
 do not want your goats. The for - est and its beasts are Mine a - lone,



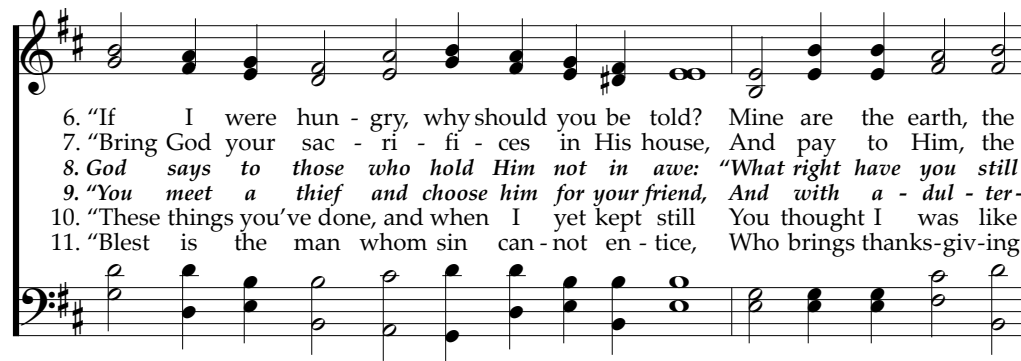
His sum-mons stands, His high com-mand is done. Out of His Zi - on God
 When He His sum-mons at cre - a - tion hurls. The heav'ns a - bove, the earth
Those faith - ful ones, whom I My help shall grant." The heav'ns de - clare Thy just-
 With all your sac - ri - fice I find no fault; Your of - fer-ings are day
 The cat - tle on a thou - sand hills I own; All birds I know, I give




shines forth in splen-dor; Men to her per - fect beau - ty hom-age ren - der.
 be - low shall hear Him When He gives judg-ment to all those who fear Him.
ice with e - la - tion, For God Him - self is Judge and rules His na - tion.
 and night be - fore Me. I hear when you with songs of praise a - dore Me.
 them life and feed them. Could I not take all crea - tures, should I need them?

The Mighty One, the LORD, Proclaims His Word

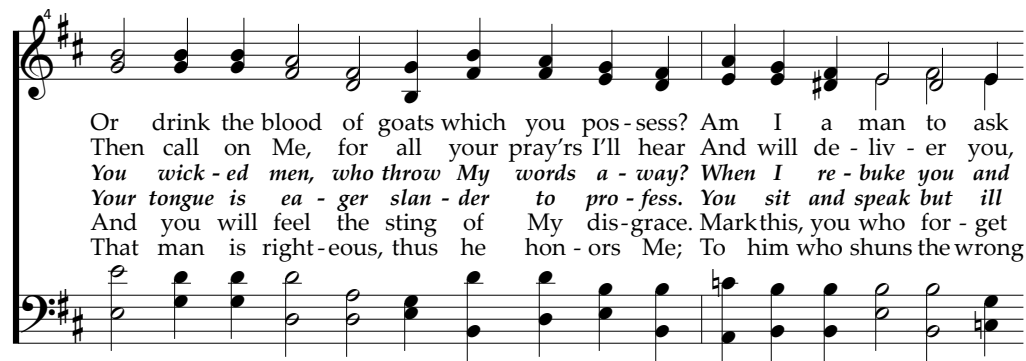
Cont'd, Psalm 50:12-23



6. "If I were hun - gry, why should you be told? Mine are the earth, the
 7. "Bring God your sac - ri - fi - ces in His house, And pay to Him, the
 8. God says to those who hold Him not in awe: "What right have you still
 9. "You meet a thief and choose him for your friend, And with a - dul - ter-
 10. "These things you've done, and when I yet kept still You thought I was like
 11. "Blest is the man whom sin can - not en - tice, Who brings thanks-giv-ing



sea, and all they hold. Shall I then eat your herds, your cat - tle's flesh,
 LORD Most High, your vows. If days of trou - ble or dis - tress come near;
 to re - cite My law, The words which you a - bout My cov - 'nant say,
 ers your days you spend. You give your mouth free rein for wick - ed - ness,
 you, in love with ill, But now I will re - buke you to your face,
 as his sac - ri - fice Un - to My house, that I his faith may see.



Or drink the blood of goats which you pos - sess? Am I a man to ask
 Then call on Me, for all your pray'rs I'll hear And will de - liv - er you,
 You wick - ed men, who throw My words a - way? When I re - buke you and
 Your tongue is ea - ger slan - der to pro - fess. You sit and speak but ill
 And you will feel the sting of My dis - grace. Mark this, you who for - get
 That man is right - eous, thus he hon - ors Me; To him who shuns the wrong



your bread and wa - ter? Must I be nour - ished with the beasts you slaugh - ter?
 My hand will save you, And you shall praise Me for the help I gave you."
 of sin re - mind you, Then you cast all My warn - ing words be - hind you.
 a - gainst your broth - er, And you ma - lign the son of your own moth - er.
 all that God gave you, Or I will rend you, and no one will save you.
 ways of temp - ta - tion, That up - right man I will show God's sal - va - tion!"

God, Hear My Plea, Be Merciful

Based on Psalm 51

1. God, hear my plea, be mer - ci - ful to me;
 2. All my trans - gres - sions do I know with - in,
 3. *Be - hold, I was in sin - ful - ness con - ceived,*
 4. O God, hide Thou Thy face from all my sins,
 5. *Then to trans - gres - sors I will teach Thy ways,*
 6. Thou, LORD, in sac - ri - fice hast no de - light;
 7. O God, be - hold Thy ci - ty from a - bove;

Treat me ac - cord - ing to Thy lov - ing - kind - ness.
 And all my sin is con - stant - ly be - fore me.
And in in - iq - ui - ty my moth - er bore me.
 Blot out all my in - iq - ui - ties that grieve Thee.
And sin - ners will re - turn to seek Thy fa - vor.
 If I should with ob - la - tions try to please Thee,
 Make Zi - on pros - per, LORD, in Thy good plea - sure.

Blot out my mis - deeds, done in sin - ful blind - ness,
 Let Thy a - bun - dant mer - cy then re - store me;
 Thou dost de - sire that I should walk be - fore Thee
 Cre - ate in me a clean heart; do not leave me.
 O LORD, me from blood - guilt - i - ness de - liv - er,
 With my burnt of - f'rings seek - ing to ap - pease Thee,
 Safe - guard Je - ru - sa - lem, Thy pride and trea - sure,

So that a - gain Thy mer - cy I may see.
 A - gainst Thee, LORD, Thy on - ly, I did sin.
 And in my sin, in most heart - ly, Thy truth re - ceive.
 Re - new my spir - it, make it strong a - gain.
 That I may sing a - loud un - to Thy praise.
 Then I would find no fa - vor in Thy sight.
 And build its walls in Thy un - fail - ing love.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1539; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: William W. J. VanOene, 1972; rev. ©

MISERICORDE AU POVRE [GENEVAN 51]
 10 11. 11 10. 10 11. 10 11.

All my of - fen - ses in Thy grace for - give,
 I have com - mit - ted e - vil in Thy sight;
Purge me from Thy pre - sence clean shall I then be;
 Oh, from Thy pre - sence cast me not a - way;
 Then un - to Thee shall I my tri - bute bring,
 One gift a - lone is plea - sing in God's eyes;
 Then of - f'rings will find fa - vor in Thy sight;

And wash a - way the guilt of my in trans - gres - sion,
 I know that Thou art right - eous in Thy deal - ings.
Wash me to white - ness snow can nev - er cap - ture.
 Let nought me from Thy Ho - ly Spir - it sev - er.
 O God of my sal - va - tion, my De - liv - 'er.
 The con - trite heart of one who has re - pent - ed.
 Thou wilt be pleased with sac - ri - fi - ces prof - fered.

That I may free from taint of e - vil live;
 Thy sen - tence, LORD, is whol - ly just - i - fied,
 Grant joy and glad - ness so that un - to Thee
 Let joy of Thy sal - va - tion with me stay,
 LORD, o - pen Thou my lips, and I shall sing
 A bro - ken spir - it Thou wilt not then de - spise
 In whole burnt of - f'rings Thou wilt then de - light;

LORD, from my sin cleanse me in Thy com - pas - sion.
 Thy judg - ment blame - less, right - eous - ness re - veal - ing.
 Bones Thou hast brok - en shout a - gain with rap - ture.
 Up - hold me with a will - ing spir - it e - ver.
 My songs of praise to Thee, sal - va - tion's Giv - er.
 When as a sac - ri - fice to Thee pre - sent - ed.
 Then on Thy al - tar bul - locks will be of - fered.

Why Boast Evil, O Man So Mighty?

Based on Psalm 52

1. Why boast e - vil, O man so might - y? God's good-ness is for aye.
 2. For you love e - vil more than mer - it And lies more than the truth.
 3. But God will break you down for - ev - er And tear you from your tent.
 4. The just shall see it and re - spect it, And they shall laugh and say,
 5. But like an ol - ive tree I'm grow - ing, Safe in God's house and care.
 6. For - ev - er I will thank and praise Thee; It is Thy do - ing, LORD.

For all day long you plan to blight me While feign-ing right - eous-ness.
 Sweet sounds your voice to all who hear it, But though your tongue is smooth,
 He will up - root all your en - dea - vor; Your cloak of lies He'll rend.
 "So this is he who has re - jec - ted God as his strength and stay.
 His stead-fast love He is be - stow - ing On all who so - journ there.
 Up - on a rock Thy hand has raised me; Thy glo - ry I re - cord.

Your treach-'rous tongue is ra - zor-sharp; The truth you twist and warp.
 You love those words that will de - stroy, And false-hood is your joy.
 A - live He'll snatch you from the land For all the ill you planned.
 In vain he sought in lust a hold And trust - ed in his gold!"
 I trust in Him for - ev - er - more; His great-ness I a - dore.
 A - mong the god - ly I'll pro-claim: Good is Thy won-drous name!

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1554; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972 ©

DI MOY MALHUREUX [GENEVAN 52]
 9 6. 9 6. 8 6.

The Fool Says in His Heart, "There Is No God."

Based on Psalm 53

1. The fool says in his heart, "There is no God."
 2. The LORD looks down from Heav - en's ho - ly throne
 3. Will e - vil - do - ers ne - ver un - der - stand?
 4. See how they trem - bled, o - ver - whelmed with fear;
 5. O Is - ra - el, you peo - ple of God's choice,

They are cor - rupt, their hor - rid deeds they cher - ish;
 To see if there are an - y that act wise - ly.
 As though they ate their bread, so those who hate Thee
 They pan - icked and their ter - ror was un - bound - ed.
 That out of Zi - on might come your sal - va - tion!

Not one of them does good, and just men per - ish.
 O God, not one seeks Thee; they all de - spise Thee:
 Eat up my help - less peo - ple, who a - wait Thee.
 Their bones God scat - tered; they were left con - found - ed,
 When from their bon - dage God shall free His na - tion,

None calls up - on the LORD, none sings His laud Or fears His rod.
 See how the sons of men, to e - vil prone, Thy law dis - own.
 They do not pray, but e - vil they have planned Through-out the land.
 For He de - spised them. When they boast and jeer, The LORD does hear.
 Let Ja - cob sing and Is - ra - el re - joice With hap - py voice.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1542; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972; rev. ©

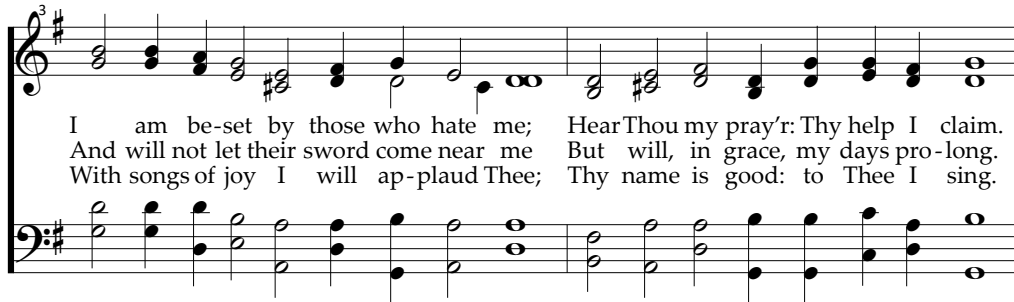
LE FOL MALIN EN SON [GENEVAN 53]
 10 11 11. 10 4.

O God, Save Thou Me by Thy Name

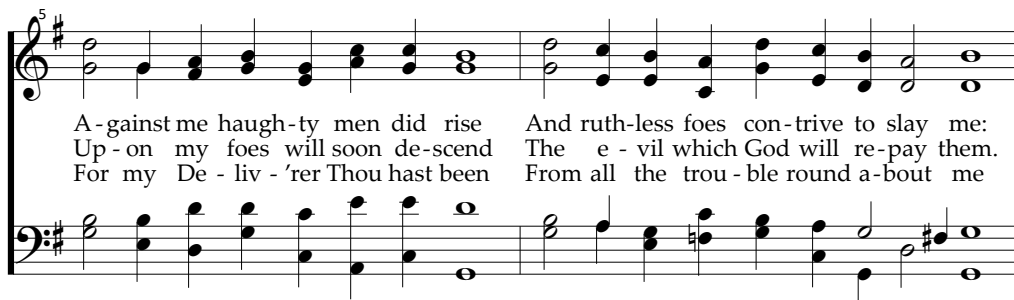
Based on Psalm 54



1. O God, save Thou me by Thy name, And by Thy pow-er vin-di-cate me.
2. Be-hold, God is my Help-er strong, He will sus-tain my life and hear me
3. To Thee an of-f'ring I will bring, A free-will sac-ri-fice to laud Thee;



I am be-set by those who hate me; Hear Thou my pray'r: Thy help I claim.
And will not let their sword come near me But will, in grace, my days pro-long.
With songs of joy I will ap-plaud Thee; Thy name is good: to Thee I sing.



A-against me haugh-ty men did rise And ruth-less foes con-trive to slay me:
Up-on my foes will soon de-scend The e-vil which God will re-pay them.
For my De-liv-'rer Thou hast been From all the trou-ble round a-bout me



Be Thou my help to save and stay me; All fear of God those foes de-spise.
LORD, in Thy faith-ful-ness do slay them; Let all their schemes come to an end.
And from my foes who hunt and flout me: Tri-um-phantly their fall I've seen.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1562; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564

Text: William W. J. VanOene, 1972 ©

O DIEU TOUT-PUISSANT [GENEVAN 54]

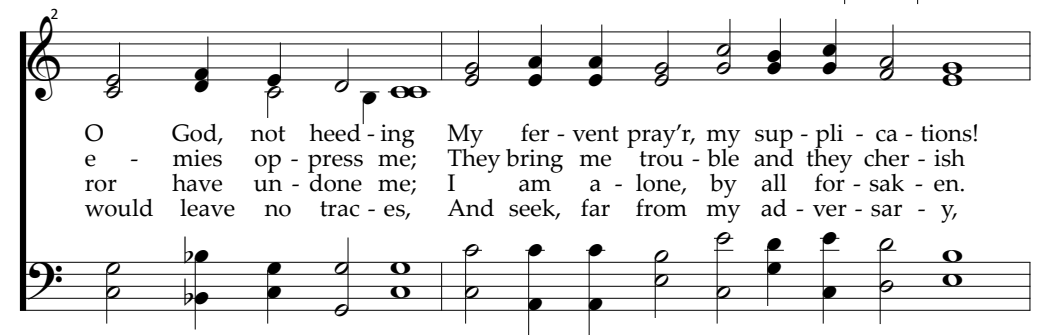
8 9. 9 8. 8 9. 9 8.

Give Ear and Listen to My Pleading

Based on Psalm 55:1-8



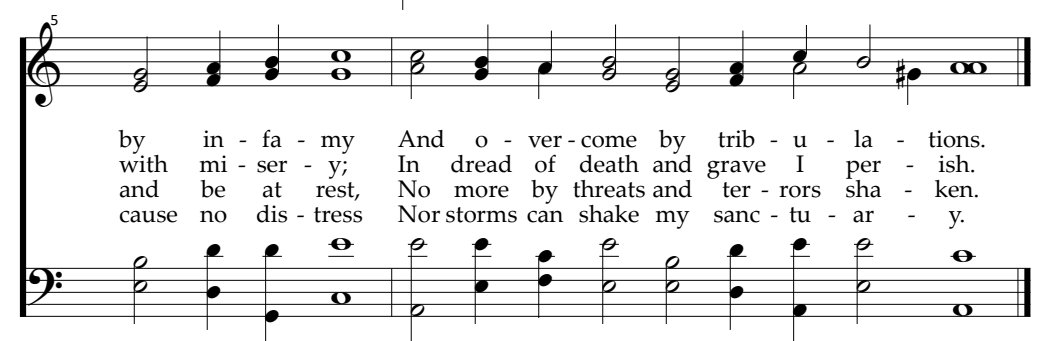
1. Give ear and lis-ten to my plead-ing; Hide not Thy-self,
2. The shout-ings of my foes dis-tress me, My wic-ked en-
3. Dis-may and trem-bling come up-on me, And fear and ter-
4. Yes, I would flee to dis-tant plac-es; I would es-cape,



O God, not heed-ing My fer-vent pray'r, my sup-pli-ca-tions!
e-mies op-press me; They bring me trou-ble and they cher-ish
ror have un-done me; I am a-lone, by all for-sak-en.
would leave no trac-es, And seek, far from my ad-ver-sar-y,



At-tend to me, and an-swer me; I am be-set
In an-gry hate their en-mi-ty. My heart is faint
Were I a dove, with pin-ions blest, I would fly off
A shel-ter in the wil-der-ness: Where rag-ing winds



by in-fa-my And o-ver-come by trib-u-la-tions.
with mi-ser-y; In dread of death and grave I per-ish.
and be at rest, No more by threats and ter-rors sha-ken.
cause no dis-tress Nor storms can shake my sanc-tu-ar-y.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1562; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564

Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972; rev. ©

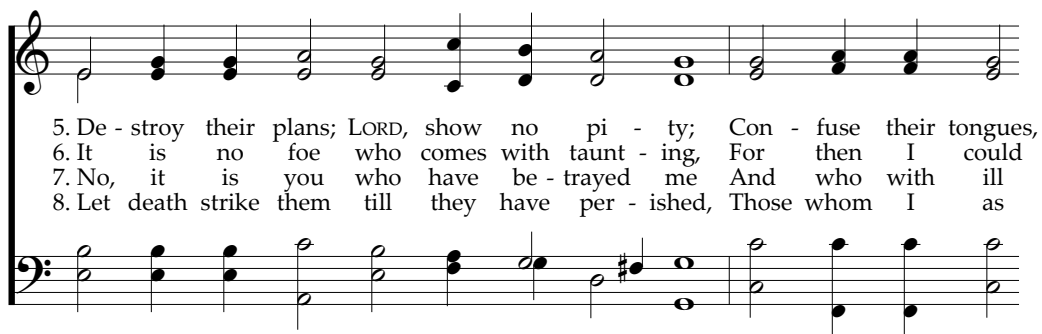
EXAUCE, O MON DIEU [GENEVAN 55]

9 9 9. 8 8 9.

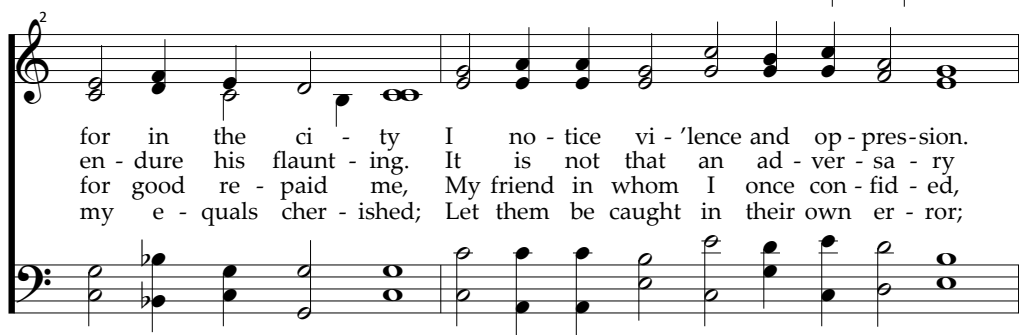
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Give Ear and Listen to My Pleading

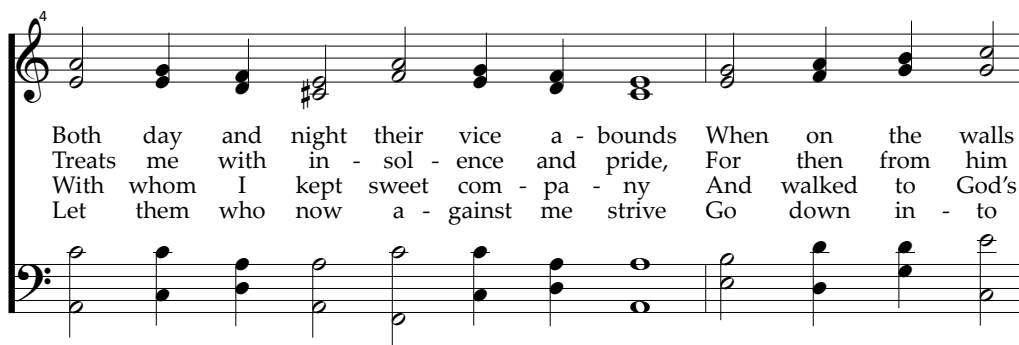
Cont'd, Psalm 55:9-15



5. De - stroy their plans; LORD, show no pi - ty; Con - fuse their tongues,
6. It is no foe who comes with taunt - ing, For then I could
7. No, it is you who have be - trayed me And who with ill
8. Let death strike them till they have per - ished, Those whom I as



for in the ci - ty I no - tice vi - 'lence and op - pres - sion.
en - dure his flaunt - ing. It is not that an ad - ver - sa - ry
for good re - paid me, My friend in whom I once con - fid - ed,
my e - quals cher - ished; Let them be caught in their own er - ror;



Both day and night their vice a - bounds When on the walls
Treats me with in - sol - ence and pride, For then from him
With whom I kept sweet com - pa - ny And walked to God's
Let them who now a - gainst me strive Go down in - to



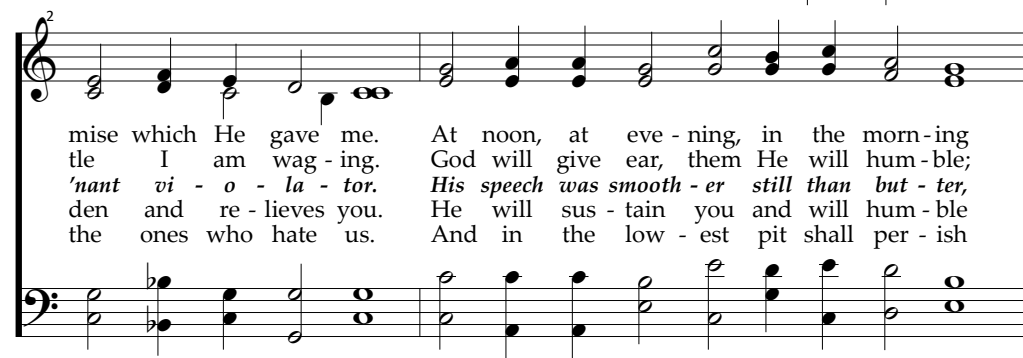
they make their rounds. The mar - ket - place teems with trans - gres - sion.
I still could hide And I would be on guard and wa - ry.
house plea - sant - ly, But who now with my foes has sid - ed.
She - ol a - live, Des - cend in - to their graves in ter - ror.

Give Ear and Listen to My Pleading

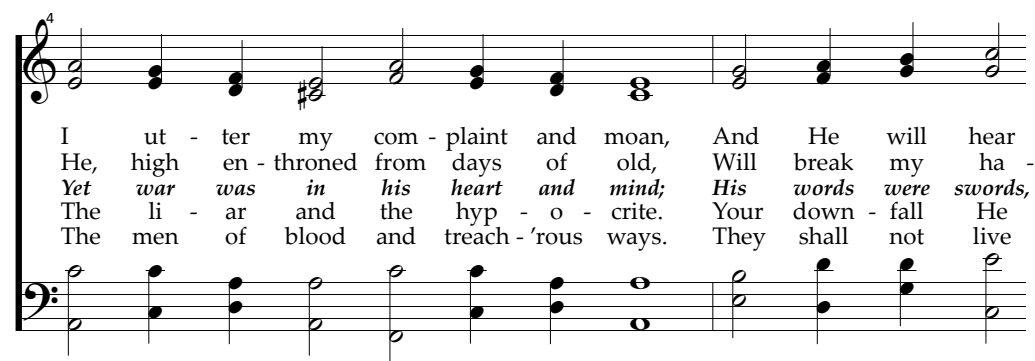
Cont'd, Psalm 55:16-23



9. I cry to God; the LORD will save me. I trust the pro -
10. He saves me, though my foes are rag - ing, Out of the bat -
11. *My friend ap - pears now as a trait - or,* A *sleek - tongued cov -*
12. Cast on the LORD the cares that grieve you; He takes your bur -
13. But Thou, O God, wilt vin - di - cate us; Thou wilt cast down



mise which He gave me. At noon, at eve - ning, in the morn - ing
tle I am wag - ing. God will give ear, them He will hum - ble;
'nant vi - o - la - tor. *His speech was smooth - er still than but - ter,*
den and re - lieves you. He will sus - tain you and will hum - ble
the ones who hate us. And in the low - est pit shall per - ish




I ut - ter my com - plaint and moan, And He will hear
He, high en - throned from days of old, Will break my ha -
Yet war was in his heart and mind; *His words were swords,*
The li - ar and the hyp - o - crite. Your down - fall He
The men of blood and treach - 'rous ways. They shall not live



me as I groan, When trai - tors strike me with - out warn - ing.
ters' strang - ling hold; Be - cause they keep no law, they'll stum - ble.
though soft and kind; *It was all feigned what he did ut - ter.*
will not per - mit; The right - eous man will nev - er stum - ble.
out half their days. I trust in Thee, Thy Word I cher - ish.

Be Gracious, O My God, to Whom I Flee

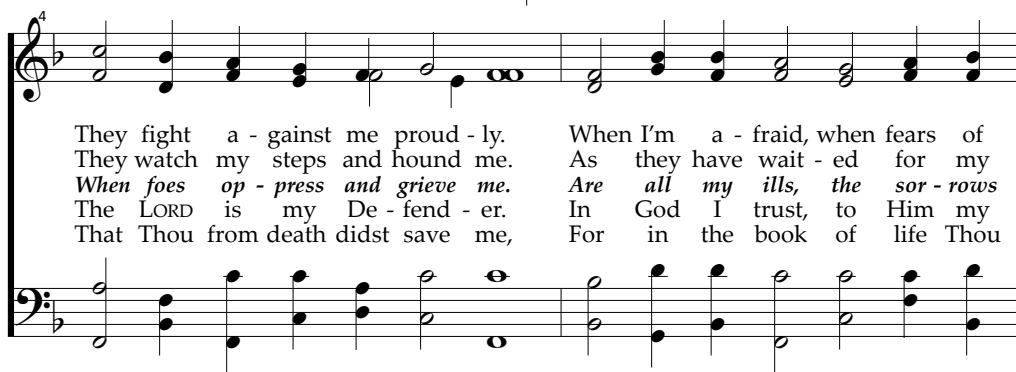
Based on Psalm 56



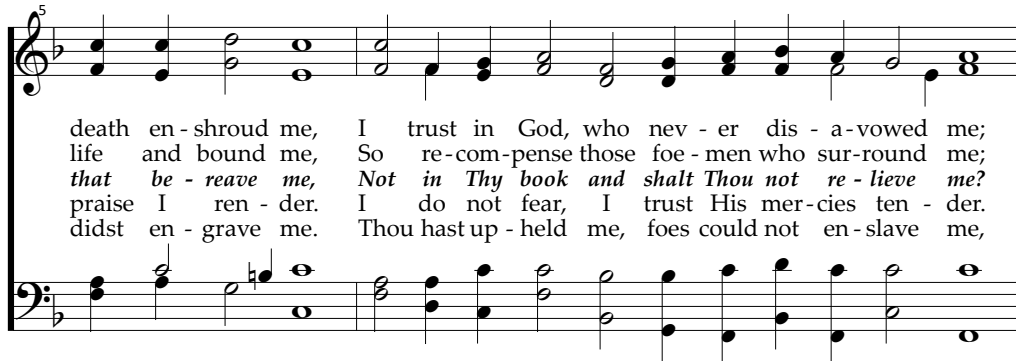
1. Be gra-cious, O my God, to whom I flee. I am op-pressed,
 2. They seek to harm my just cause all day long, And in their thoughts
 3. *My woes and wan-d'rings Thou dost count and see; Put Thou my tears,*
 4. For this I know, that God is at my side. In Him, whose Word
 5. I must per-form to Thee, O God, my vow; Be-fore Thy throne



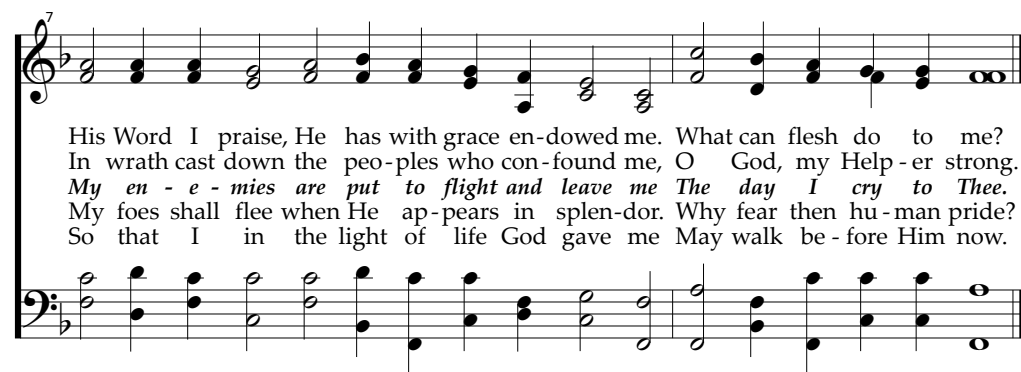
strong is my en-e-my, And all day long as-sail-ants har-ass me;
 in-tend to do me wrong. They band-to-geth-er in an e-vil throng;
O God to whom I flee, In-to Thy bot-tle and re-mem-ber me
 I praise, I do con-fide; He heard my voice when in my fears I cried.
 with grate-ful gifts I bow, Thank-of-fer-rings I bring and I a-vow



They fight a-gainst me proud-ly. When I'm a-fraid, when fears of
 They watch my steps and hound me. As they have wait-ed for my
When foes op-press and grieve me. Are all my ills, the sor-rows
 The LORD is my De-fend-er. In God I trust, to Him my
 That Thou from death didst save me, For in the book of life Thou



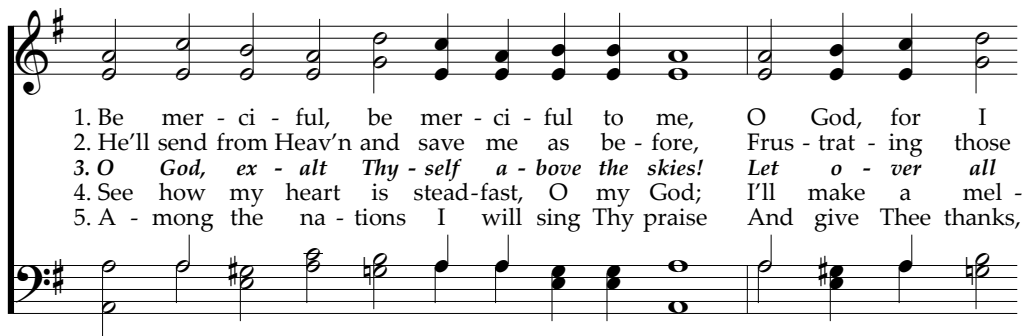
death en-shroud me, I trust in God, who nev-er dis-a-vowed me;
 life and bound me, So re-com-pense those foe-men who sur-round me;
that be-reave me, Not in Thy book and shalt Thou not re-lieve me?
 praise I ren-der. I do not fear, I trust His mer-cies ten-der.
 didst en-grave me. Thou hast up-held me, foes could not en-slave me,



His Word I praise, He has with grace en-dowed me. What can flesh do to me?
 In wrath cast down the peo-ples who con-found me, O God, my Help-er strong.
My en-e-mies are put to flight and leave me The day I cry to Thee.
 My foes shall flee when He ap-pears in splen-dor. Why fear then hu-man pride?
 So that I in the light of life God gave me May walk be-fore Him now.

Be Merciful, Be Merciful to Me

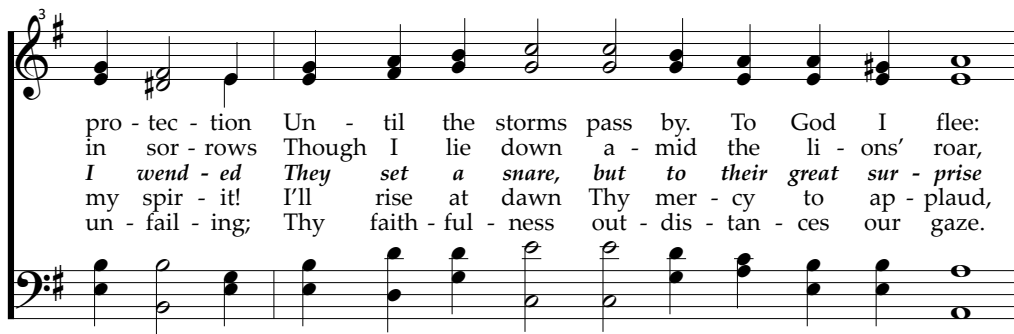
Based on Psalm 57



1. Be mer - ci - ful, be mer - ci - ful to me, O God, for I
 2. He'll send from Heav'n and save me as be - fore, Frus - trat - ing those
 3. O God, ex - alt Thy - self a - bove the skies! Let o - ver all
 4. See how my heart is stead-fast, O my God; I'll make a mel -
 5. A - mong the na - tions I will sing Thy praise And give Thee thanks,



my ref - uge take in Thee. Be - neath Thy might - y wings I'll seek
 who hound me ev - er - more. His stead-fast love will com - fort me
 the earth Thy glo - ry rise! My soul was grieved: wher - e'er my way
 o - dy un - to Thy laud. A - wake, O harp and lyre! A - wake,
 for won - drous are Thy ways. Un - to the clouds ex - tends Thy love



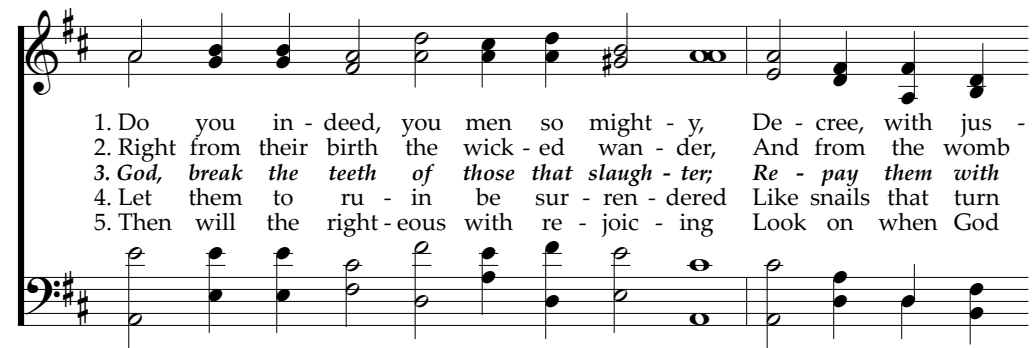
pro - tec - tion Un - til the storms pass by. To God I flee:
 in sor - rows Though I lie down a - mid the li - ons' roar,
 I wend - ed They set a snare, but to their great sur - prise
 my spir - it! I'll rise at dawn Thy mer - cy to ap - plaud,
 un - fail - ing; Thy faith - ful - ness out - dis - tan - ces our gaze.



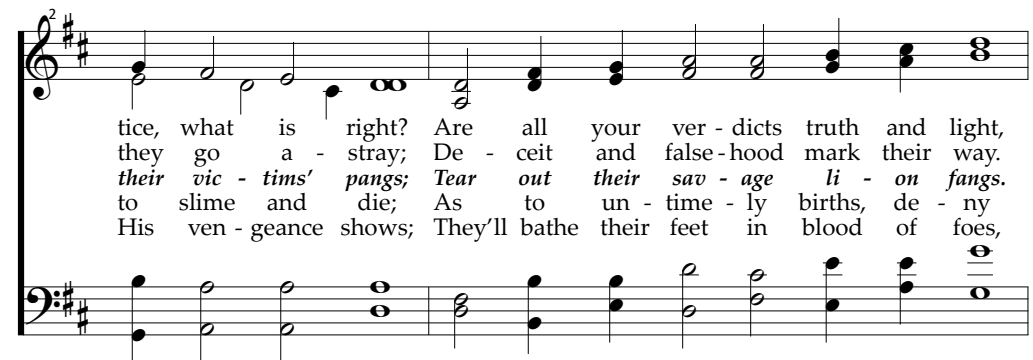
To God Most High who charts my life's di - rec - tion.
 Mid en - e - mies with teeth like spears and ar - rows.
 They fell in - to the pit for me in - tend - ed.
 To sing Thy praise that all man - kind may hear it.
 Shine forth Thy glo - ry, ev - 'ry - where pre - vail - ing!

Do You Indeed, You Men So Mighty

Based on Psalm 58



1. Do you in - deed, you men so might - y, De - cree, with jus -
 2. Right from their birth the wick - ed wan - der, And from the womb
 3. God, break the teeth of those that slaugh - ter; Re - pay them with
 4. Let them to ru - in be sur - ren - dered Like snails that turn
 5. Then will the right - eous with re - joic - ing Look on when God



tice, what is right? Are all your ver - dicts truth and light,
 they go a - stray; De - ceit and false-hood mark their way.
 their vic - tims' pangs; Tear out their sav - age li - on fangs.
 to slime and die; As to un - time - ly births, de - ny
 His ven - geance shows; They'll bathe their feet in blood of foes,



And do you judge all men up - right - ly? No, in your hearts
 Like ser - pent's ven - om is their slan - der; They're deaf like snakes
 Oh, let them van - ish like the wa - ters That o - ver rocks
 To them the gift of sun - light's splen - dor. Let them like thorns
 And men will say, their glad - ness voic - ing, "The right - eous their



you wrongs de - vise: You deal out vi - o - lence and lies.
 that stop the ear Lest they the charm - er's voice should hear.
 and gra - vel pass; Cause them to with - er as the grass.
 be swept a - way; De - stroy them, LORD, with - out de - lay.
 re - ward will see: There is a God of eq - ui - ty."

Deliver Me, O God, I Pray Thee

Based on Psalm 59:1-10

1. De - liv - er me, O God, I pray Thee, From ruth - less foes
 2. A - rouse Thy - self and come to save me, LORD God of hosts,
 3. Like packs of sav - age dogs that howl - ing Through all the cit -
 4. But Thou, O LORD, dost laugh; Thy pow - er De - rides the na -

who seek to slay me; Pro - tect me, res - cue me a - gain,
 lest they en - slave me, For Thou art God of Is - ra - el,
 y's streets are prowling, My en - e - mies each night re - turn,
 tions till they cow - er. My Strength, I will sing praise to Thee,

And save me from blood-thirst - y men. They lie in wait and will not spare me;
 Our strong-hold and our cit - a - del. A - wake to pun - ish all the na - tions
 And for my life they lust and yearn. Lo, there they are, their mouths are growling,
 My Fort - res, to Thy strength I flee. My God in stead-fast love will meet me,

Fierce men are plot - ting to en - snare me. For no tres - pass
 That taunt Thee with their pro - vo - ca - tions; Spare none of those
 Their lips shriek hate, their mien is scowl - ing, For, "Who," they think,
 And with His help and mer - cies greet me. In tri - umph He

of mine, or fault, They run to plan their dark as - sault.
 who treach - erous - ly Plot e - vil and in - iq - ui - ty.
 "will hear and stay Our hands stretched out to seize our prey?"
 will let me see The down - fall of my en - e - my.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1562; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564

Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972 ©

MON DIEU, L'ENNEMI [GENEVAN 59]

99.8.8.99.8.8.

Deliver Me, O God, I Pray Thee

Cont'd, Psalm 59:11-17

5. Slay them not yet, lest those who hear me, My peo - ple, should
 6. For all their lies, their e - vil curs - ing, And for the ha -
 7. Each eve - ning they, like dogs that howl - ing Through street and mar -
 8. But I will sing, my ha - ters scorn - ing, Thy stead - fast mer -

for - get to fear Thee. O God of pow'r and great re - nown,
 tred they are nurs - ing, O God, con - sume them, I im - plore,
 ket - place are prowling, Re - turn and look a - bout for prey,
 cies in the morn - ing. A fort - res hast Thou been to me.

Cause them to tot - ter; bring them down. Let them be hum - bled and be bro - ken
 Con - sume them till they are no more. Show them Thy an - ger, let them cow - er
 And ev - ry - where they seek and stray. They roam for food a - bout the ci - ty;
 My Re - fuge, to Thy rock I flee When - e'er my hat - ers' an - ger bla - zes.

For all the sins their mouths have spo - ken. O LORD, our Shield,
 Be - fore Thy great and right - eous pow - er, That men may know
 Their rav - 'nous hun - ger knows no pi - ty. They bark and bel -
 My Strength, to Thee I will sing prai - ses, For God has heard

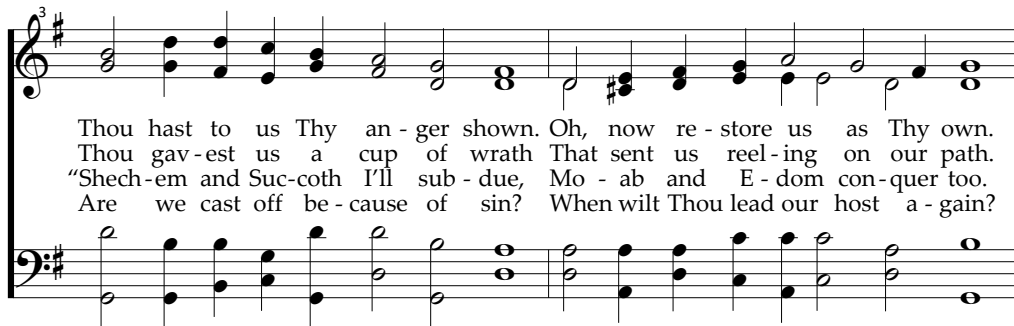
with whom we hide, Let them be trapped in their own pride!
 that God does reign O'er Ja - cob and all earth's do - main.
 low, loud and shrill, And growl un - less they get their fill.
 me from a - bove, The God who shows me stead - fast love.

Thou Hast Rejected Us, O God

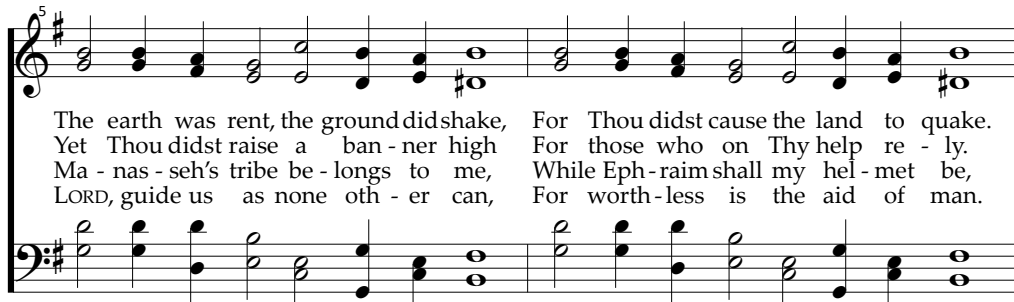
Based on Psalm 60



1. Thou hast re - ject-ed us, O God, And scat-tered our de - fence a - broad;
 2. Af - flic - ted with ad - ver - si - ty, We turn a - gain, O God, to Thee.
 3. The LORD spoke in His ho - li - ness And gave these stead-fast pro-mis - es:
 4. Who will to me the strong-hold show And help me in - to E - dom go?



Thou hast to us Thy an - ger shown. Oh, now re - store us as Thy own.
 Thou gav - est us a cup of wrath That sent us reel - ing on our path.
 "Shech-em and Suc-coth I'll sub - due, Mo - ab and E - dom con - quer too.
 Are we cast off be - cause of sin? When wilt Thou lead our host a - gain?



The earth was rent, the ground did shake, For Thou didst cause the land to quake.
 Yet Thou didst raise a ban - ner high For those who on Thy help re - ly.
 Ma - nas - seh's tribe be - longs to me, While Eph - raim shall my hel - met be,
 LORD, guide us as none oth - er can, For worth - less is the aid of man.



God, put an end to trib - u - la - tion; De - liv - er us, Thy ho - ly na - tion.
 Now res - cue Thy be - lov - ed na - tion. O God, re - ply! Send us sal - va - tion.
 And Ju - dah is my scep - tre glor - ious; In Pal - e - stine I'll be vic - tor - ious."
 With God we'll rise to bold en - deav - or, For He will crush our foes for - ev - er.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1562; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: William Helder, 1972 ©

O DIEU, QUI NOUS [GENEVAN 60]
 8 8. 8 8. 8 8. 9 9.

Listen to My Cry and Hear Me

Based on Psalm 61



1. Lis - ten to my cry and hear me, Be Thou near me;
 2. Lead Thou me, for I a - bide Thee; Come and guide me
 3. *Keep me in Thy tent for - ev - er!* *Leave me nev - er!*
 4. *Thou hast heard all that I vowed Thee* *And en - dowed me*
 5. May the king's life, by Thee strength - ened, Lord, be length - ened;
 6. Be, O God of truth and splen - dor, His De - fen - der;



O my God, heed Thou my plaint; From the ends of earth I
 To the rock for me too high; Thou my re - fuge, great in
Of Thy faith - ful - ness I sing. *Oh, to be where Thou me*
With the her - i - tage of those *Who re - vere Thy name and*
 Of his reign no end be known. Bless, O God, all his en -
 Make Thy stead - fast love his stay! So will I, Thy name pro -



call Thee; Woes be - fall me, And my heart is weak and faint.
 pow - er, Art my tow - er When the en - e - my is nigh.
shield - est, *Where Thou yield - est* *Me the shel - ter of Thy wings!*
glo - ry *And be - fore Thee* *In Thy stead - fast love re - pose.*
 deav - or; May he ev - er Sit be - fore Thee on his throne.
 fess - ing, For Thy bless - ing Pay my vows day af - ter day.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1562; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1967 ©

ENTENS À CE QUE JE CRIE [GENEVAN 61]
 8 4 7. 8 4 7.

In God Alone My Soul Finds Rest

Based on Psalm 62

1. In God a-lone my soul finds rest, For in His faith -
 2. How long will you, my hat-ers all, As though I were
 3. In si-lence bide I God a-lone And He shall hear
 4. On God rests my de-liv-er-ance, For He my hon-
 5. Mere breath are men of low es-tate, And a de-lu-
 6. Do in op-pres-sion not con-fide; In sto-len goods
 7. God once has spo-ken, twice I've heard His sure and nev-

ful-ness I trust; From Him, my God, comes my sal-va-tion.
 a lean-ing wall, A tot-tring fence, be-set and press me?
 me from His throne; He is my hope and my sal-va-tion.
 or will en-hance. He is my might-y rock, my Sav-ior.
 sion are the great; They rise when in the scales you weigh them;
 do not take pride; Set no vain hopes on theft and plun-der.
 er-shak-en Word: To God be-longs the pow'r and glo-ry,

He on-ly is my rock, my stay, My for-tress and
 They plan to thrust me down to earth; Their false-hood gives
 He on-ly is my rock and stay, My for-tress and
 O peo-ple, trust this God of grace, Pour out your heart
 To-geth-er light-er than a breath Are they, the prey
 Put not in grow-ing wealth your trust; The great-est rich-
 And stead-fast love is Thine, O LORD, For Thou dost ev-

my help for aye, And none shall move my place and sta-tion.
 them joy and mirth. Their hearts curse, though their lips may bless me.
 my help for aye, And none shall shake my place and sta-tion.
 be-fore His face And hope at all times for His fa-vor.
 of doom and death. Their sud-den down-fall will dis-may them.
 es are but dust; Set not your heart on earth-ly splen-dor.
 'ry man re-ward Ac-cord-ing to his work be-fore Thee.

Music: Genevan Psalter, 1542; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1967; rev. ©

MON AME EN DIEU [GENEVAN 62]
 8 8 9. 8 8 9.

Thou Art My God, I Seek Thy Face

Based on Psalm 63

1. Thou art my God, I seek Thy face. O God, for Thee I thirst and lan-guish;
 2. Thy stead-fast love is bet-ter far Than life it-self, O God my Sa-vior.
 3. In Thy rich bless-ings I de-light As in a lav-ish feast be-fore me.
 4. When foes Thy ser-vant seek to slay, Earth's deep a-bys-ses shall re-ceive them.

For Thee my flesh grows faint with an-guish Here in this dry and wea-ry place.
 Thy faith-ful-ness will nev-er wa-ver; My lips Thy prais-es will de-clare.
 In med-i-ta-tion I a-dore Thee Throughout the watch-es of the night.
 The sword's dread pow'r shall harm and grieve them; They shall become the jackal's prey.

When I stood in Thy sanc-tu-a-ry, Where Thou art worshipped and a-dored,
 With joy-ful sing-ing I will bless Thee And all my life Thy love pro-claim.
 I cling to Thee, my strong De-liv-er-er, And in the shad-ow of Thy wings
 The king then in his God shall glo-ry With all who swear by His great name,

I there be-held Thy great-ness, LORD, And mar-velled at Thy pow'r and glo-ry.
 With hands up-lift-ed in Thy name, I will in thank-ful pray'r ad-dress Thee.
 My mouth for joy Thy prais-es sings, For Thy right hand up-holds me ev-er.
 For li-ars He will put to shame And si-lence ev-'ry ad-ver-sa-ry.

Music: Genevan Psalter, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: William Helder, 1980 ©

O DIEU, JE N'AY DIEU [GENEVAN 63]
 8 9. 9 8. 9 8. 8 9.

Heed My Complaint, O God, and Hear Me

Based on Psalm 64

1. Heed my com-plaint, O God, and hear me; Re - gard my voice,
 2. From wick - ed plots and schem - ing hide me, From those who whet
 3. The wick - ed with their plots con - found me, Hide me from their
 4. The se - cret plans they hatch are cleav - er; They talk of lay -
 5. But God, my en - e - mies pur - su - ing, Shoots ar - rows from
 6. Then all will see God's works and fear Him And shake their heads
 7. LORD, let the right - eous all a - dore Thee And take their re -

pro - tect my life. I am be - set by threats and strife.
 their tongues like swords. Like dead - ly ar - rows are their words.
 con - spir - a - cy. They shoot from am - bush sud - den - ly,
 ing snares for me And say, "Not one is there to see,"
 which none can flee. They will be struck down sud - den - ly,
 when He has brought The works of e - vil men to nought.
 fuge in Thy might. Thy vic - to - ry is their de - light.

Save me from those who do not fear Thee, And be Thou near me.
 Hear how those noi - sy crowds de - ride me And taunt and chide me.
 And with - out fear their mobs sur - round me To vex and hound me.
 For cun - ning - ly de - vised as ev - er Is man's en - deav - or.
 And their own tongues, dis - as - ter woo - ing, Are their un - do - ing.
 They join in praise with those who hear Him And who re - vere Him.
 Let men of up - right heart now glo - ry In joy be - fore Thee.

Music: Genevan Psalter, 1542; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564

Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972 & William Helder, 1980 ©

ENTEN À CE QUE JE VEUX [GENEVAN 64]

9. 8. 8. 8. 5.

Forth from Thy Courts, Thy Sacred Dwelling

Based on Psalm 65

1. Forth from Thy courts, Thy sa - cred dwell - ing, In ju - bi - lant ac - cord,
 2. Our count - less mis - deeds and trans - gres - sions Pre - vail from day to day;
 3. There, in Thy ho - ly hab - i - ta - tion, Thou wilt Thy saints pro - vide
 4. Thou art the hope of dis - tant na - tions; Thou hast by Thy great pow'r
 5. Thou to the earth dost show Thy fav - or, The boun - ty of Thy hand,
 6. The year is crowned, O Fount of bless - ing, With gifts to cheer the land;

We hear sweet strains of prais - es swell - ing, O Is - rael's might - y Lord!
 But Thou, O God, in great com - pas - sion, Wilt purge our guilt a - way.
 With ev - 'ry bless - ing of sal - va - tion, Till all are sat - is - fied.
 Set moun - tain peaks on firm foun - da - tions And stilled the sea's loud roar.
 For Thou with wa - ter from Thy riv - er En - rich - est all the land.
 Thy good - ness fills the earth, ex - press - ing The won - ders of Thy hand.

To God, who hears our sup - pli - ca - tion, We come to pay our vow;
 Blest is the man whom Thou hast chos - en, And bring - est nigh to Thee,
 By awe - some deeds, so just and might - y, God saves us from all woe;
 Those who in far off lands are dwell - ing All trem - ble at the sight;
 The fur - rows, soft - ened by Thy show - ers, Are blest with spring - ing grain.
 The hills re - joice; the pas - tures, teem - ing With flocks that skip and spring,

Soon men from ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion Be - fore our God shall bow.
 That in Thy courts, in Thee re - pos - ing, His dwell - ing place may be.
 To those who walk with Him up - right - ly He will sal - va - tion show.
 Both dawn and dusk, in praise ex - cell - ing, With joy ac - claim Thy might.
 How great, O God, Thy love and pow - er Through - out Thy vast do - main!
 The gold - en grain, in val - leys gleam - ing: They shout for joy and sing.

Music: Genevan Psalter, 1543; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564

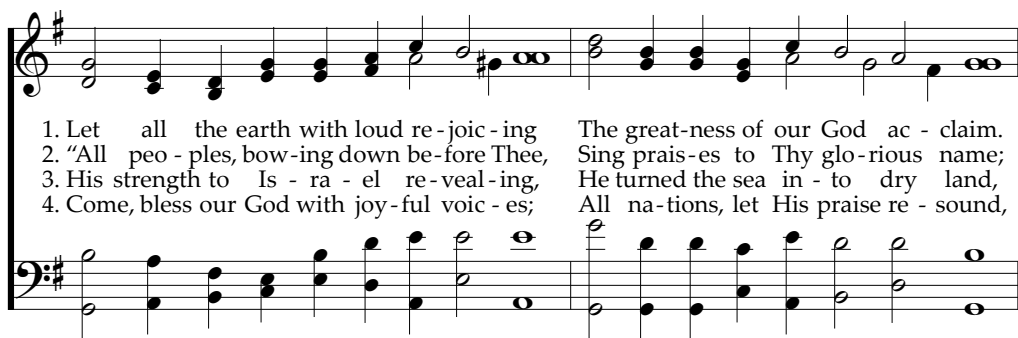
Text: William Kuipers, 1931 & William Helder, 1980 ©

O DIEU, LA GLOIRE QUI [GENEVAN 65]

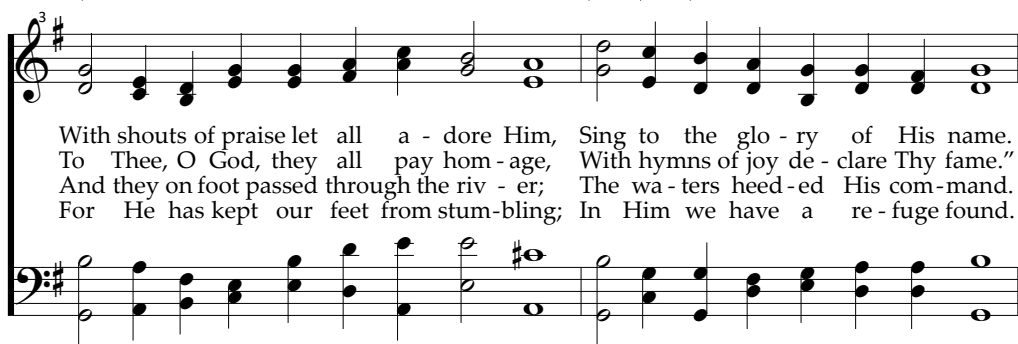
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Let All the Earth with Loud Rejoicing

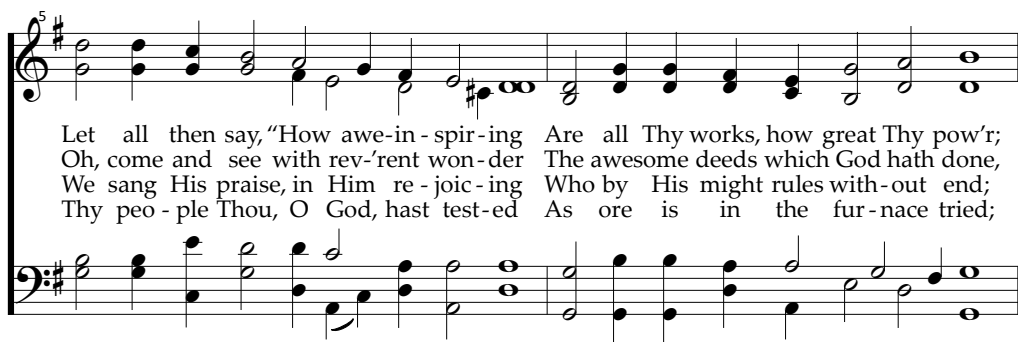
Based on Psalm 66:1-10



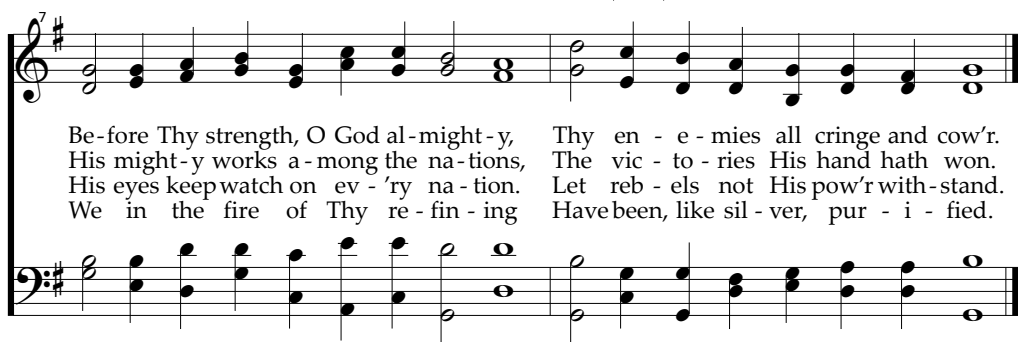
1. Let all the earth with loud re-joic-ing The great-ness of our God ac-claim.
 2. "All peo-ples, bow-ing down be-fore Thee, Sing prais-es to Thy glo-rious name;
 3. His strength to Is-ra-el re-veal-ing, He turned the sea in-to dry land,
 4. Come, bless our God with joy-ful voic-es; All na-tions, let His praise re-sound,



With shouts of praise let all a-dore Him, Sing to the glo-ry of His name.
 To Thee, O God, they all pay hom-age, With hymns of joy de-clare Thy fame."
 And they on foot passed through the riv-er; The wa-ters heed-ed His com-mand.
 For He has kept our feet from stum-bling; In Him we have a re-fuge found.



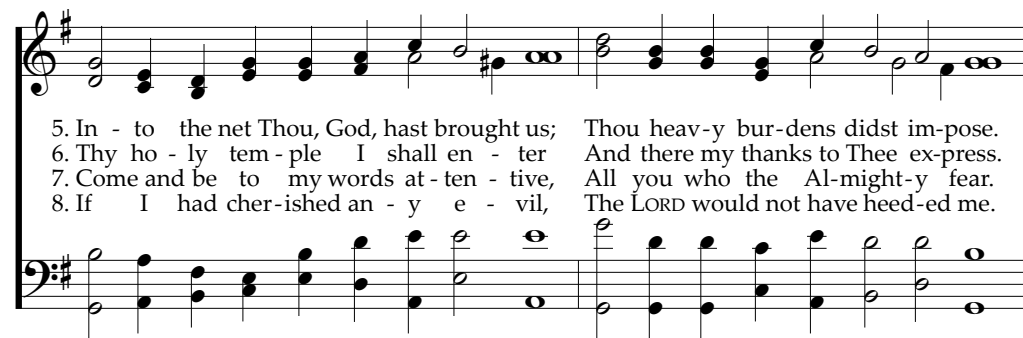
Let all then say, "How awe-in-spir-ing Are all Thy works, how great Thy pow'r;
 Oh, come and see with rev-erent won-der The awesome deeds which God hath done,
 We sang His praise, in Him re-joic-ing Who by His might rules with-out end;
 Thy peo-ple Thou, O God, hast test-ed As ore is in the fur-nace tried;



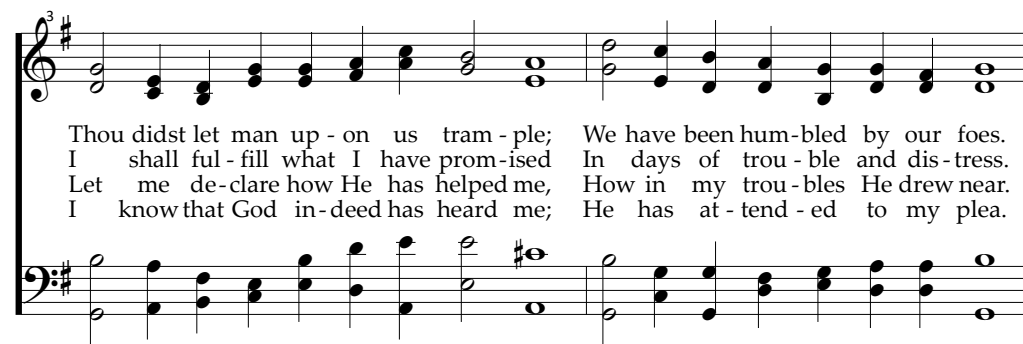
Be-fore Thy strength, O God al-might-y, Thy en-e-mies all cringe and cow'r.
 His might-y works a-mong the na-tions, The vic-to-ries His hand hath won.
 His eyes keep watch on ev-'ry na-tion. Let reb-els not His pow'r with-stand.
 We in the fire of Thy re-fin-ing Have been, like sil-ver, pur-i-fied.

Let All the Earth with Loud Rejoicing

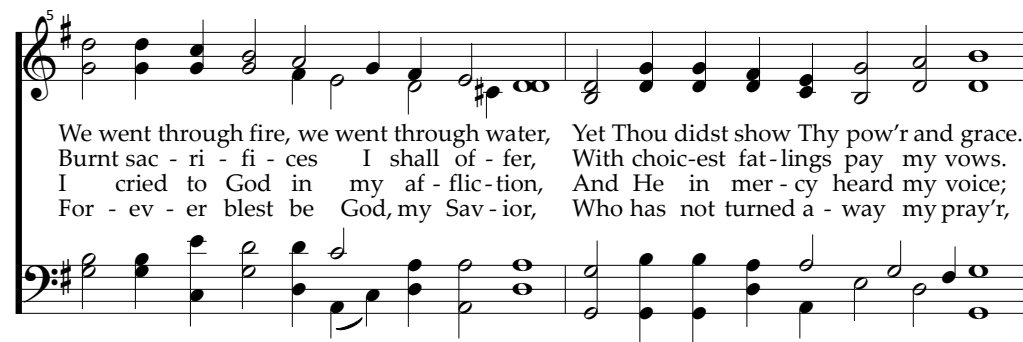
Cont'd, Psalm 66:11-20



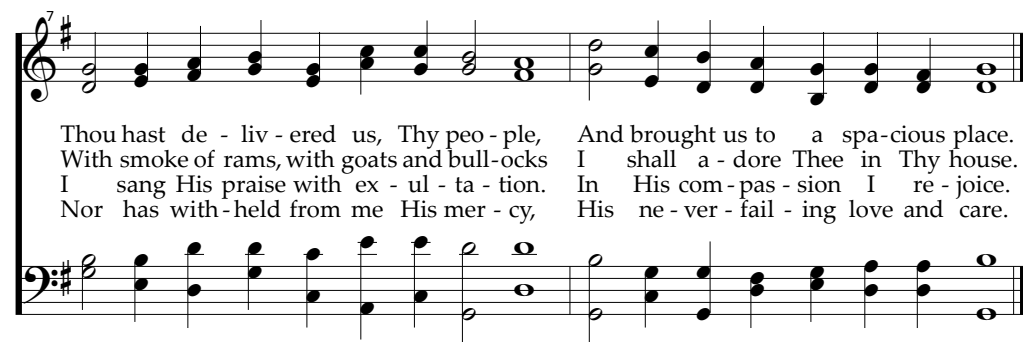
5. In-to the net Thou, God, hast brought us; Thou heav-y bur-dens didst im-pose.
 6. Thy ho-ly tem-ple I shall en-ter And there my thanks to Thee ex-press.
 7. Come and be to my words at-ten-tive, All you who the Al-might-y fear.
 8. If I had cher-ish-ed an-y e-vil, The LORD would not have heed-ed me.



Thou didst let man up-on us tram-ple; We have been hum-bled by our foes.
 I shall ful-fill what I have prom-ised In days of trou-ble and dis-tress.
 Let me de-clare how He has helped me, How in my trou-bles He drew near.
 I know that God in-deed has heard me; He has at-tend-ed to my plea.



We went through fire, we went through water, Yet Thou didst show Thy pow'r and grace.
 Burnt sac-ri-fi-ces I shall of-fer, With choic-est fat-lings pay my vows.
 I cried to God in my af-flic-tion, And He in mer-cy heard my voice;
 For-ev-er blest be God, my Sav-ior, Who has not turned a-way my pray'r,



Thou hast de-liv-ered us, Thy peo-ple, And brought us to a spa-cious place.
 With smoke of rams, with goats and bull-ocks I shall a-dore Thee in Thy house.
 I sang His praise with ex-ul-ta-tion. In His com-pas-sion I re-joice.
 Nor has with-held from me His mer-cy, His ne-ver-fail-ing love and care.

May God Be Merciful and Bless Us

Based on Psalm 67

1. May God be mer - ci - ful and bless us, Il - lu - mine us
 2. Let all the peo - ples come be - fore Thee To sing their prais -
 3. O God, let ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion Shout forth Thy prais -

with light di - vine; May He to us be ev - er gra - cious
 es to Thy name; Let all the hea - then tribes a - dore Thee
 es far and wide. Let all men come with ju - bi - la - tion:

And cause His face on us to shine. May He to all na - tions
 With joy Thy might deeds pro - claim. Thou dost rule the na - tions;
 The earth its har - vest did pro - vide. God is good and gra - cious;

Show His rev - e - la - tion And His way un - fold. Great is God
 Judge their pop - u - la - tions, Show - ing eq - ui - ty. Jus - tice Thou
 Rich - ly did He bless us: He, our God and King. Let all peo -

our Sav - ior; Let all see His fav - or And His pow'r be - hold.
 pro - vid - est; Thou all peo - ples guid - est. Let them hon - or Thee.
 ples fear Him, All the earth re - vere Him, Of His glo - ry sing.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1543; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: William Helder, 1980 ©

DIEU NOUS SOIT DOUX [GENEVAN 67]
 9 8. 9 8. 6 6 5. 6 6 5.

God Shall Arise, and by His Might

Based on Psalm 68:1-16

1. God shall a - rise, and by His might Put all His en - e - mies to flight;
 2. But let the just with joy - ful voice In God's vic - tor - ious might re - joice;
 3. *The Fa - ther to the fa - ther - less, De - fense of wid - ows in dis - tress,*
 4. *When through the de - sert's sol - i - tude Thou to Thy peo - ple's mul - ti - tude*
 5. When God but speaks His might - y word, Great is the host whose shouts are heard:
 6. O mount of Ba - shan, mas - sive height, Far high - er than all peaks in sight,

In con - quest shall He quell them. Let those who hate Him, scat - tered, flee
 Let them ex - ult be - fore Him! O sing to God, His praise pro - claim
Is in His hab - i - ta - tion. He in the good - ness of His grace
Didst show a path to tra - vel, The rain poured down, the earth did quake,
 "The kings have fled like cat - tle!" The wo - men who at home a - bide,
 So great and el - e - vat - ed! O you, whose tops are seen from far,

Be - fore His glo - rious maj - es - ty, For God Him - self shall fell them.
 And raise a psalm un - to His name; In joy - ful songs a - dore Him.
Gives lone - ly ones a dwell - ing - place; He grants them con - so - la - tion.
 Yes, e - ven Si - nai's base did shake Be - fore the God of Is - rael.
 Yes, e - ven they the spoil di - vide, Gained by their men in bat - tle.
 Whose peaks so high and num - rous are, So glor - ious and e - lat - ed!

Just as the wind drives smoke a - way, So God will scat - ter the ar - ray
 Lift up your voice and sing a - loud To Him who rides up - on the clouds
He leads the cap - tive out to see The joys of new - found lib - er - ty,
Rain in a - bun - dance Thou, O God, Up - on Thy host didst shed a - broad,
 See here the wealth which they did bring: Now sil - ver decks a pi - geon's wings
 Why do you still with en - vy look At Zi - on's mount, which God once took

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1543; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: William W. J. VanOene, 1972 ©

QUE DIEU SE MONSTRE [GENEVAN 68]
 8 8 7. 8 8 7. 8 8 7. 8 8 7.

Of those who e - vil cher - ish. As wax that melts be - fore the fire,
High in the spac - ious heav - ens. The LORD, that is His glor - ious name.
For boun - teous is God's mer - cy. But who a - gainst Him dare re - bel
Thy her - i - tage re - viv - ing. Thy flock has found a dwell - ing there:
And glisten - ing gold its fea - thers. Be - fore the LORD the kings all fled
And made His throne's lo - ca - tion? God has de - sired this moun - tain fair

So van - quished by God's dread - ful ire, Shall all the wick - ed per - ish.
Sing un - to Him with loud ac - claim; To Him be glo - ry giv - en.
Most cer - tain - ly with fam - ine dwell: Their land is dry and thirst - y.
Thou to Thy poor didst show Thy care, For all their needs pro - vid - ing.
As snow is on Mount Zal - mon spread By blasts of storm - y weath - er.
For His a - bode, and al - ways there Will have His hab - i - ta - tion.

God Shall Arise, and by His Might

Cont'd, Psalm 68:17-35

7. With might - y char - iot - ry un - told, His host ten thou - sand thou - sand - fold,
8. Blest be the LORD, who on our way Pro - vides for us, and day by day
9. The Lord has said, "From where they are, Yes, e - ven though it be from far,
10. Thy so - lemn throngs are ga - thered here; To God, my King, do they draw near.
11. To Thee Thy strength has glo - ry brought. Show now Thy might, Thou who hast wrought
12. Praise God and mag - ni - fy His worth, O kings and king - doms of the earth!

The Lord came to His na - tion. From Si - nai's mount He made His way
Up - holds us by His pow - er. God of Sal - va - tion is His name;
From Ba - shan I will guide them And bring them back by My own hand,
They come with sound - ing cym - bals: The sing - ers first, the min - strels last;
For us so great a trea - sure! Be - cause of Thy great tem - ple here
Un - to the LORD sing prais - es, To Him who in the heav - ens rides,

To Zi - on, which He made for aye His ho - ly hab - i - ta - tion.
This glor - ious name shall we pro - claim. He is our shield and tow - er.
Re - turn - ing them from dis - tant lands, Though o - cean depths should hide them,
And in a - mong them, fil - ing past, The maid - ens play their tim - brels.
Kings in Je - ru - sa - lem ap - pear With boun - ties in great mea - sure.
Who in the an - cient skies re - sides, From whence His voice He rais - es.

Thou didst, O LORD, as - cend a - gain, With man - y cap - tives in Thy train
Our God, the LORD, is strong to save From mor - tal dan - ger, from the grave
That you may bathe your feet in blood Of those who bear the wrath of God
In this great con - gre - ga - tion's throng Bless all the LORD in joy - ful song,
Re - buke the beasts a - mong the reeds, Both bulls and calves, those filled with greed,
A - scribe then strength to God a - lone, Whose glo - ry is in Is - rael known,

And gifts from men ob - tain - ing, From ev - en those who did re - bel,
And ev - 'ry cruel op - pres - sion. But God will crush the head of foes,
For all their sin - ful ac - tions; In blood of foes, whom none can save,
O Ja - cob's ge - ne - ra - tion! See, Ben - ja - min, tho' least, leads on
All that in wars take plea - sure. Let bronze be brought from E - gypt's land;
Whose might is in the heav - ens. He from His tem - ple ter - ror sows,

That here the LORD our God may dwell, Here ev - er - more re - main - ing.
The hair - y crown of him who goes In ways of foul trans - gres - sion.
Your dogs their ea - ger tongues will lave Un - to their sat - is - fac - tion."
The chiefs of Jud - ah and Zeb - ulun And Naph - ta - li's whole na - tion.
To God let E - thi - o - pia's hand Stretch out to give its trea - sure.
But on His peo - ple strength be - stows. To God let praise be giv - en.

Save Me, O God! The Waters Rise and Leap

Based on Psalm 69:1-18

1. Save me, O God! The wa - ters rise and leap
 2. More num - 'rous than the hairs up - on my head
 3. Let not all those who put their hope in Thee
 4. For Thy great house I am con - sumed with zeal,
 5. But as for me, my pray'r is, LORD, to Thee.
 6. LORD, an - swer me: good is Thy stead - fast love;

Up to my neck; the roar - ing floods sur - round me.
 Are those who with - out cause or rea - son scorn me.
 Be put to shame through me and be for - sak - en;
 And on me fall the taunts of those who taunt Thee.
 At Thy own time, O God my Help - er, hear me,
 O turn to me in Thy a - bun - dant mer - cy.

There is no foot - hold, dead - ly dan - gers hound me;
 Too strong for me are those whose hate has torn me;
 Let those who seek Thee not be o - ver - tak - en
 And when I weep and fast my ha - ters hound me;
 And with Thy great and stead - fast love be near me;
 Hide not Thy face, know how my hat - ers curse me;

I've come in - to the wa - ters of the deep.
 Those who at - tack me with their lies I dread.
 By slan - der and dis - grace be - cause of me.
 Re - proach and in - sult now they deal.
 From sink - ing in the mire do res - cue me.
 I'm in dis - tress, O hear me from a - bove.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1539; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972; rev. ©

HELAS. SEIGNEUS, JE TE PRI' [GENEVAN 69]
 10 11. 11 10. 10 11. 10 11.

I am en - gulfed by floods for me too great;
 Must I re - store now what I did not steal?
 O God of Is - rael, taunts and shame I've borne,
 And when of sack - cloth I and my cloth - ing made,
 De - liv - er me from foes and wat - ers deep;
 Make haste to an - swer me, draw near to me,

My throat is parched, I'm wea - ry with my cry - ing.
 I know I've done the things Thou hast for - bid - den.
 And for Thy sake I am to friend and broth - er
 A by - word I be - came to all who flout me.
 In - cline Thy ear, O God, show me Thy fav - or;
 Re - deem me, come and save Thy faith - ful ser - vant;

My eyes grow dim while for my God I wait.
 O God, my fol - ly for I did not con - ceal;
 A stran - ger whom they dis - a - vow and scorn,
 I am the talk of i - dlers in the gate;
 And draw me from the cur - rent's might - y sweep.
 To Thee I call, O come and set me free

O LORD, give ear and lis - ten to my cry - ing.
 From Thee my wrongs and mis - deeds are not hid - den.
 An al - ien to the chil - dren of my moth - er.
 The drunk - ards make their mock - ing songs a - bout me.
 Let death not close its mouth on me, my Sav - ior.
 From e - ne - mies and ha - ters fierce and fer - vent.

Cont'd ➔

Save Me, O God! The Waters Rise and Leap

Cont'd, Psalm 69:19-39

7. Thou know - est my re - proach, the shame I bear;
 8. Let their own ta - ble be their snare, and make
 9. *They per - se - cute him whom Thy hand did smite;*
 10. *Re - gard me in my pain and pov - er - ty.*
 11. More than a sac - ri - fi - cial ox or bull
 12. Let heav'n and earth praise Him with grate - ful songs,

Thou se - est how my en - e - mies dis - grace me,
 Their feasts of sac - ri - fice a trap to slay them.
 The pains of him Thou wound - est, they in - crease them.
 I am af - flict - ed; LORD, let Thy sal - va - tion
 My songs of praise and thank - ful - ness will please Him.
 The seas and all that stirs in them a - dore Him,

For known to Thee are all those who a - base me.
 Their eyes be dimmed, that blind - ness may re - pay them,
 Charge them with sin on sin, do not re - lease them,
 Set me on high. Re - store my place and sta - tion.
 Let the op - pressed be glad: God will re - lease him,
 His peo - ple come with shouts of joy be - fore Him,

Taunts broke my heart, and I am in de - spair.
 And let their loins and limbs con - vulse and shake.
 And grant them no ac - quit - tal in Thy sight.
 Hear me, O God, I put my trust in Thee.
 For He, my help, is great and mer - ci - ful.
 For God shall save His Zi - on from her wrongs

I looked for pit - y, but I found de - ceit,
 Pour out Thy an - ger, let it not a - bate,
 Blot Thou their names out of the book of life
 I will ex - alt the name of God in song;
 You who seek God, now let your hearts re - vive;
 And Ju - dah's ci - ties will the LORD re - build.

And for con - so - lers, but they did de - sert me.
 And in Thy burn - ing fur - y o - ver - take them.
 And with Thy just de - cree, O God, de - light us.
 He will strike down the sin - ners who de - fy Him.
 Re - joice and sing, the LORD will hear the need - y.
 There will His ser - vants be, in praise ex - cel - ling.

They al - so gave me gall as food to eat
 Let their en - camp - ments be left de - so - late;
 Re - mem - ber Thou their hearts with e - vil ri - fe;
 With harp and hymn I shall His praise pro - long;
 His cap - tive peo - ple He will cause to thrive.
 With their de - scen - dants will the land be filled;

And vin - e - gar as drink when I was thirst - y.
 Leave Thou their tents for - got - ten, and for - sake them.
 Let them not be en - rolled a - mong the right - eous.
 With my thanks - giv - ing I will mag - ni - fy Him.
 Since He does not de - spise us, He will heed me.
 And those who love His name find there a dwel - ling.

Be Pleased to Save Me, God, I Pray

Based on Psalm 70

1. Be pleased to save me, God, I pray; Make haste and come to
 2. May all then yet re-joice in Thee Who seek Thy face with

my de-liv-'rance. O LORD, con-found those with Thy pres-ence
 sup-pli-ca-tion; May those who love Thy great sal-va-tion

Who seek to take my life a-way. Let them turn back and be em-
 Say, "God be praised!" and sing with me. But I, O God, am poor and

bar-rassed Whose joy it is to do me harm. Cause them to trem-
 need-y; Come, then, to my as-sist-ance now, My help and my

ble with a-larm Who say, "A-ha!" when I am har-assed.
 De-li-verer Thou. O LORD, do not de-lay to heed me.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Dewey Westra, 1961; rev. ©

O DIEU, OÙ MON ESPOIR [GENEVAN 70]
 8 9. 9 8. 9 8. 8 9.

In Thee, O LORD, I've Taken Refuge

Based on Psalm 71:1-8

1. In Thee, O LORD, I've tak-en ref-uge; I trust
 2. Be Thou to me a rock of re-fuge, A for-
 3. Thou, from my youth my trust and Help-er, My hope,
 4. A won-der I have been to man-y, But Thou

in Thy great name, Oh, put me not to shame.
 tress steep and strong. To save me from their wrong,
 I praise Thy worth; I've leaned on Thee from birth.
 art, O my LORD, My ref-uge, my re-ward.

Me in Thy right-eous-ness de-liv-er; In-cline Thy ear
 God, res-cue me from all the wick-ed, From men un-just
 Yes, from the womb, LORD, of my mo-ther Art Thou the One
 My mouth is filled with praise and hom-age, And with Thy won-

and hear me; With sav-ing help be near me.
 and sav-age, Who me sur-round and rav-age.
 who took me, And nev-er yet for-sook me.
 drous glo-ry. Hear Thou me, and re-store me.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972; rev. ©

J'AY MIS EN TOY MON [GENEVAN 71]
 9 6 6. 9 7 7.

Cont'd ➔

In Thee, O LORD, I've Taken Refuge

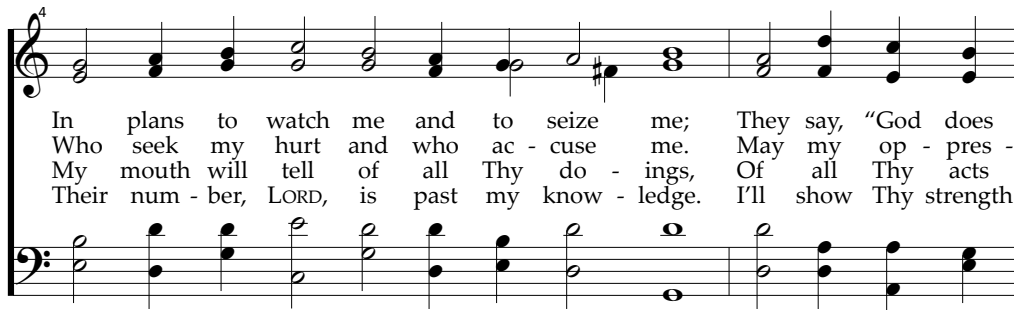
Cont'd, Psalm 71:9-16



5. Do not in my old age for - sake me When all
6. O God, my Rock, be not far - from me; Come to
7. But I will hope in Thee for - ev - er, And praise
8. The won - drous deeds of Thy sal - va - tion Shall I



my strength is spent. Hear how my foes con - sent
my help, make haste, And may those be dis - graced
Thee more and more; My life Thou shalt re - store.
praise all day long With joy - ful psalm and song.



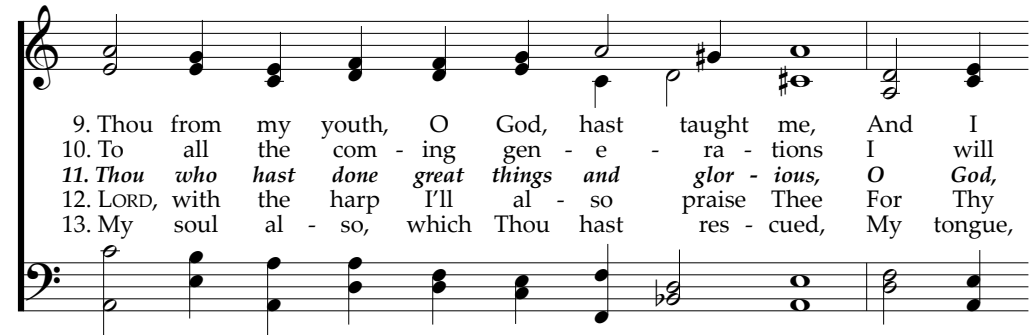
In plans to watch me and to seize me; They say, "God does
Who seek my hurt and who ac - cuse me. May my op - pres -
My mouth will tell of all Thy do - ings, Of all Thy acts
Their num - ber, LORD, is past my know - ledge. I'll show Thy strength



not see him, And there is none to free him."
sors suf - fer The scorn and shame they of - fer.
so right - eous That to Thy praise in - cite us.
so might - y; Thy right - eous - ness de - lights me.

In Thee, O LORD, I've Taken Refuge

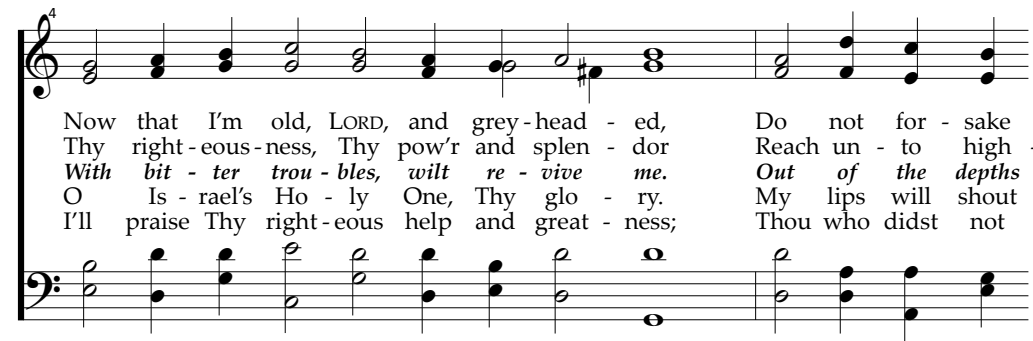
Cont'd, Psalm 71:17-24



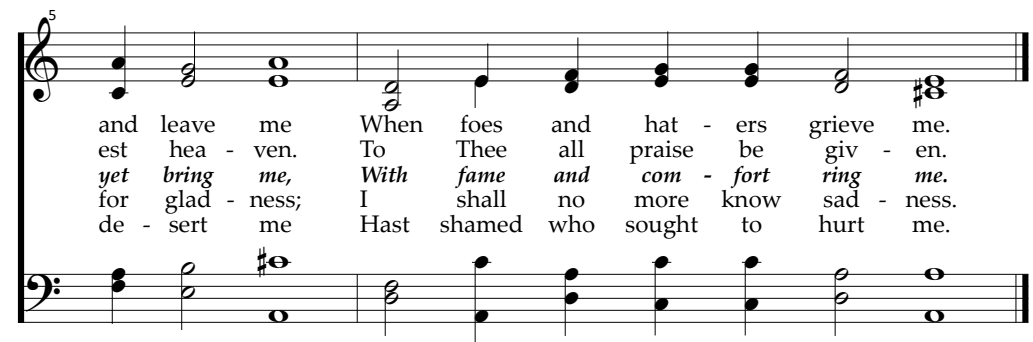
9. Thou from my youth, O God, hast taught me, And I
10. To all the com - ing gen - e - ra - tions I will
11. Thou who hast done great things and glor - ious, O God,
12. LORD, with the harp I'll al - so praise Thee For Thy
13. My soul al - so, which Thou hast res - cued, My tongue,



do still pro - claim Thy won - drous deeds, Thy fame.
pro - claim Thy might, Thy just - ice and Thy right.
who is like Thee? Thou, who hast bur - dened me
great faith - ful - ness, And with the lyre I'll bless,
with psalm and lay, Will sing of Thee all day.



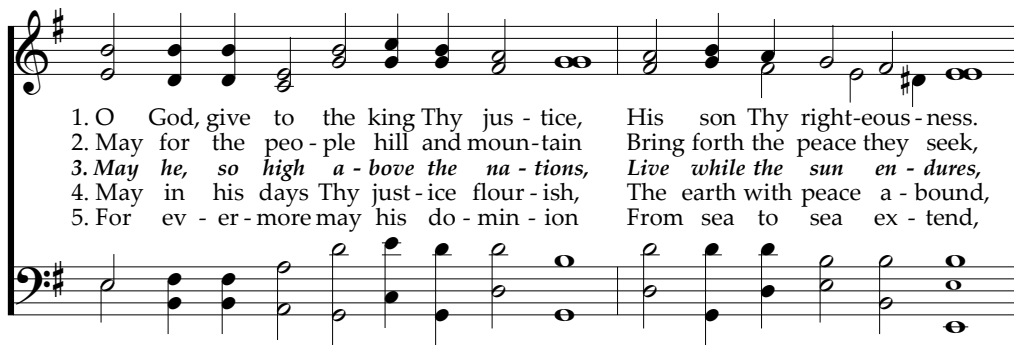
Now that I'm old, LORD, and grey-head - ed, Do not for - sake
Thy right - eous - ness, Thy pow'r and splen - dor Reach un - to high -
With bit - ter trou - bles, wilt re - vive me. Out of the depths
O Is - rael's Ho - ly One, Thy glo - ry. My lips will shout
I'll praise Thy right - eous help and great - ness; Thou who didst not



and leave me When foes and hat - ers grieve me.
est hea - ven. To Thee all praise be giv - en.
yet bring me, With fame and com - fort ring me.
for glad - ness, I shall no more know sad - ness.
de - sert me Hast shamed who sought to hurt me.

O God, Give to the King Thy Justice

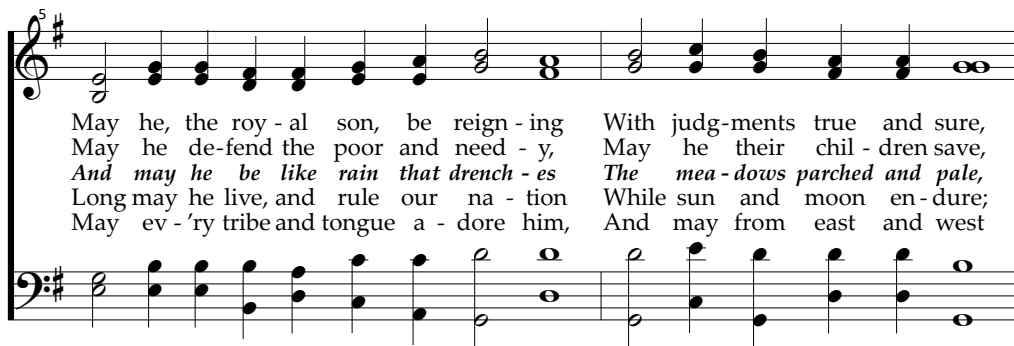
Based on Psalm 72:1-9



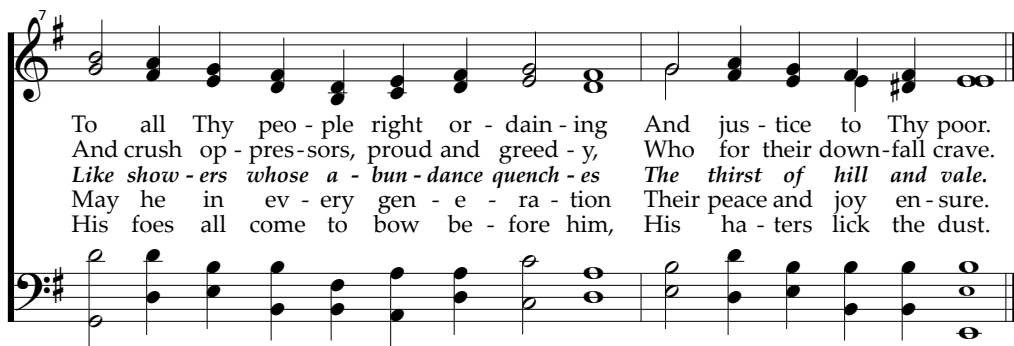
1. O God, give to the king Thy jus - tice, His son Thy right-eous-ness.
 2. May for the peo - ple hill and moun-tain, Bring forth the peace they seek,
 3. *May he, so high a - bove the na - tions,* *Live while the sun en - dures,*
 4. May in his days Thy just-ice flour-ish, The earth with peace a - bound,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



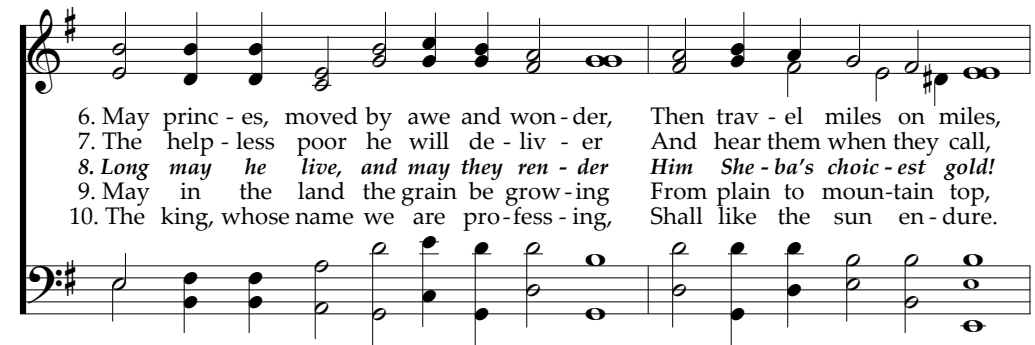
May he, the roy - al son, be reign-ing With judg-ments true and sure,
 May he de-fend the poor and need - y, May he their chil - dren save,
And may he be like rain that drench - es *The mea-dows parched and pale;*
 Long may he live, and rule our na - tion While sun and moon en-dure;
 May ev - 'ry tribe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

O God, Give to the King Thy Justice

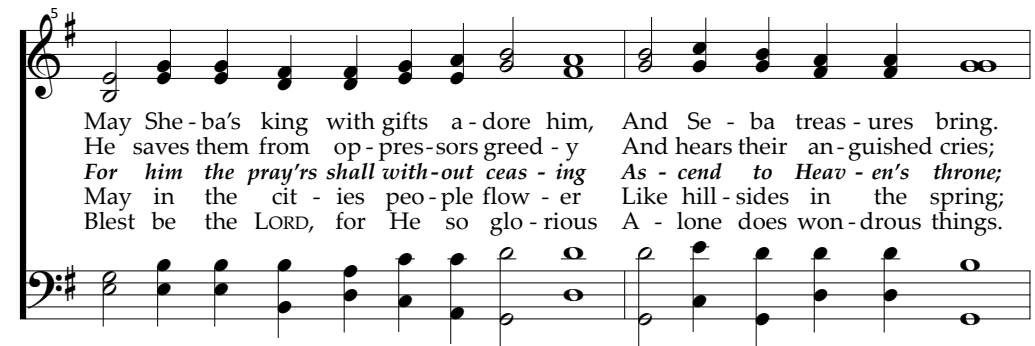
Cont'd, Psalm 72:10-19



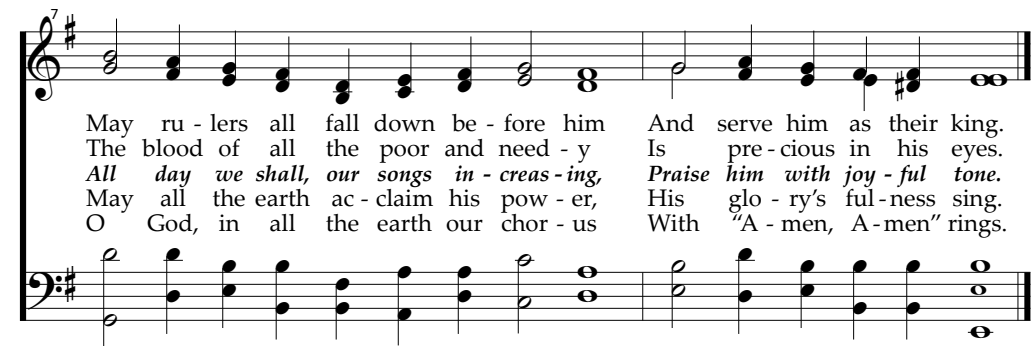
6. May princ - es, moved by awe and won - der, Then trav - el miles on miles,
 7. The help - less poor he will de - liv - er And hear them when they call,
 8. *Long may he live, and may they ren - der* *Him She - ba's choic - est gold!*
 9. May in the land the grain be grow-ing From plain to moun-tain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



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!



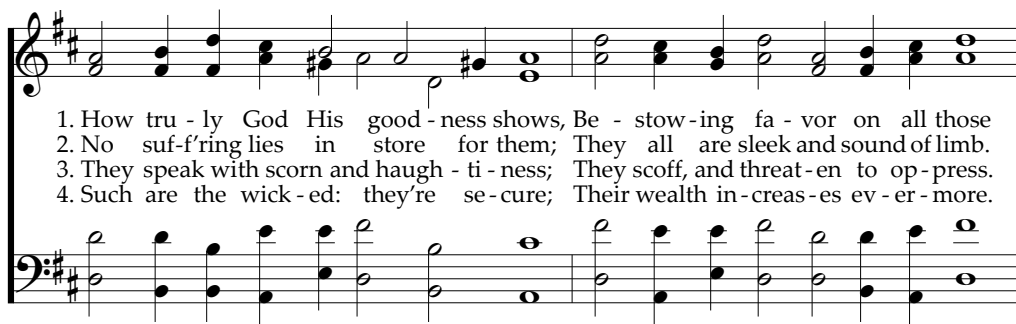
May She - ba's king with gifts a - dore him, And Se - ba treas - ures bring.
 He saves them from op - pres-sors greed - y And hears their an-guished cries;
For him the pray'rs shall with-out ceas - ing *As - cend to Heav - en's throne;*
 May in the cit - ies peo - ple flow - er Like hill - sides in the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



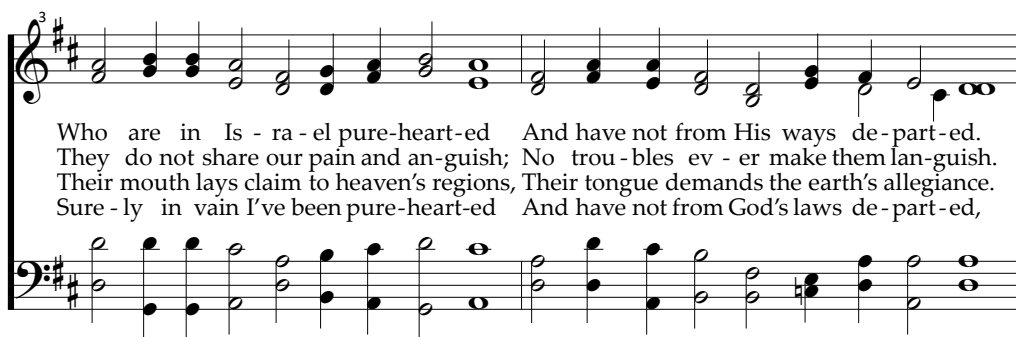
May ru - lers all fall down be - fore him And serve him as their king.
 The blood of all the poor and need - y Is pre - cious in his eyes.
All day we shall, our songs in - creas - ing, *Praise him with joy - ful tone.*
 May all the earth ac - claim his pow - er, His glo - ry's ful-ness sing.
 O God,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

How Truly God His Goodness Shows

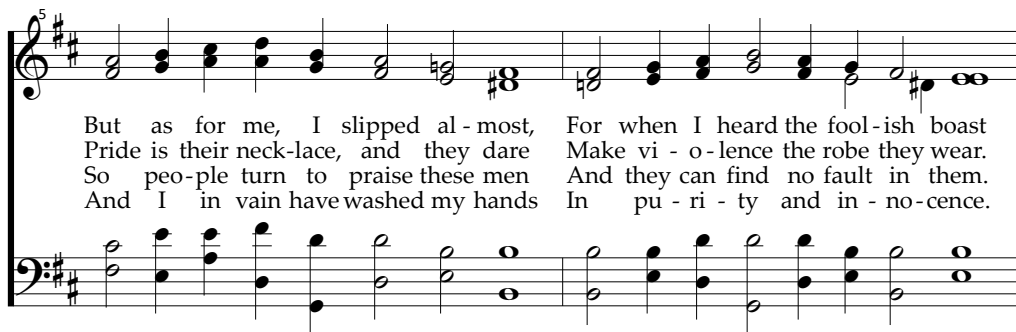
Based on Psalm 73:1-14



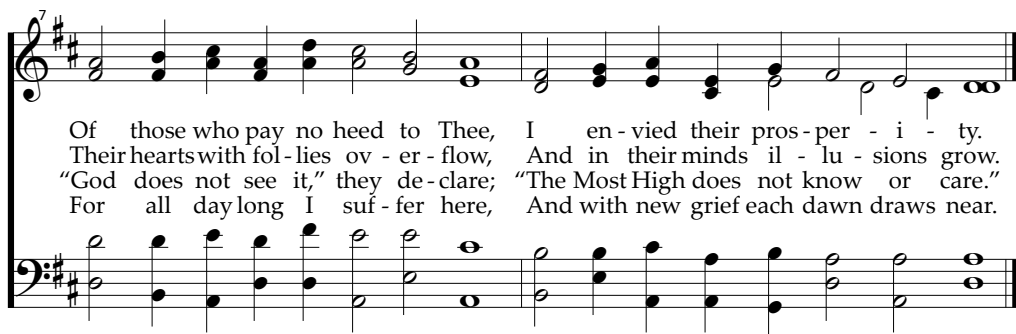
1. How tru - ly God His good - ness shows, Be - stow - ing fa - vor on all those
 2. No suf - f'ring lies in store for them; They all are sleek and sound of limb.
 3. They speak with scorn and haugh - ti - ness; They scoff, and threat - en to op - press.
 4. Such are the wick - ed: they're se - cure; Their wealth in - creas - es ev - er - more.



Who are in Is - ra - el pure - heart - ed And have not from His ways de - part - ed.
 They do not share our pain and an - guish; No trou - bles ev - er make them lan - guish.
 Their mouth lays claim to heaven's regions, Their tongue demands the earth's allegiance.
 Sure - ly in vain I've been pure - heart - ed And have not from God's laws de - part - ed,



But as for me, I slipped al - most, For when I heard the fool - ish boast
 Pride is their neck - lace, and they dare Make vi - o - lence the robe they wear.
 So peo - ple turn to praise these men And they can find no fault in them.
 And I in vain have washed my hands In pu - ri - ty and in - no - cence.



Of those who pay no heed to Thee, I en - vied their pros - per - i - ty.
 Their hearts with fol - lies ov - er - flow, And in their minds il - lu - sions grow.
 "God does not see it," they de - clare; "The Most High does not know or care."
 For all day long I suf - fer here, And with new grief each dawn draws near.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: William Helder, 1980 ©

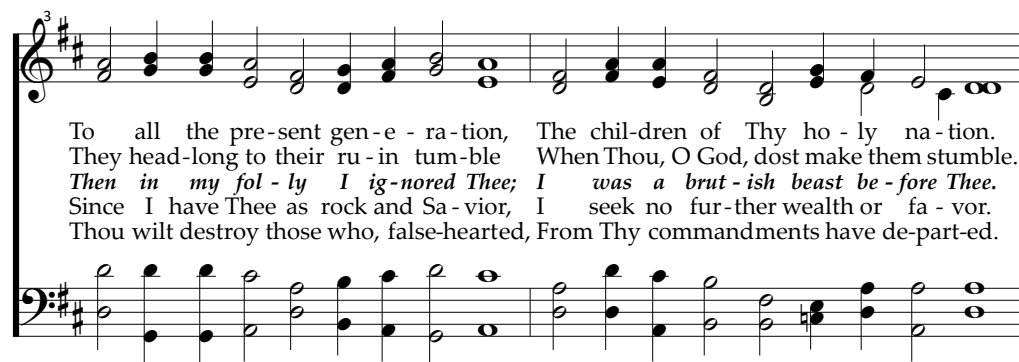
SI EST-CE QUE DIEU EST [GENEVAN 73]
 8 8. 9 9. 8 8. 8 8.

How Truly God His Goodness Shows

Cont'd, Psalm 73:15-28



5. If I had spo - ken this way too, How should I then have been un - true
 6. For sure - ly Thou dost set them all On slip - p'ry ground to make them fall.
 7. *When I was bit - ter in my heart, And when with pangs my soul did smart,*
 8. Whom do I have in heav'n but Thee? Who shall on earth my re - fuge be?
 9. All who from Thee have gone a - stray Shall per - ish in their e - vil way.



To all the pre - sent gen - e - ra - tion, The chil - dren of Thy ho - ly na - tion.
 They head - long to their ru - in tum - ble When Thou, O God, dost make them stumble.
Then in my fol - ly I ig - nored Thee; I was a brut - ish beast be - fore Thee.
 Since I have Thee as rock and Sa - vior, I seek no fur - ther wealth or fa - vor.
 Thou wilt destroy those who, false - hearted, From Thy commandments have de - part - ed.



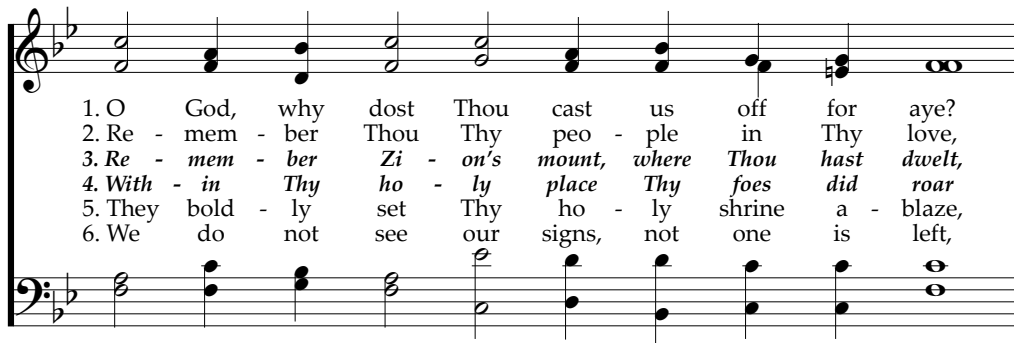
I tried to probe the mys - ter - y But found it was too much for me
 How sud - den - ly de - stroyed are they, By ter - rors whol - ly swept a - way.
Yet I am al - ways, LORD, with Thee; By my right hand Thou hold - est me.
 Al - though my flesh and heart may fail, God is my strength, I shall pre - vail,
 But as for me, I will not fear: How good it is that God is near.



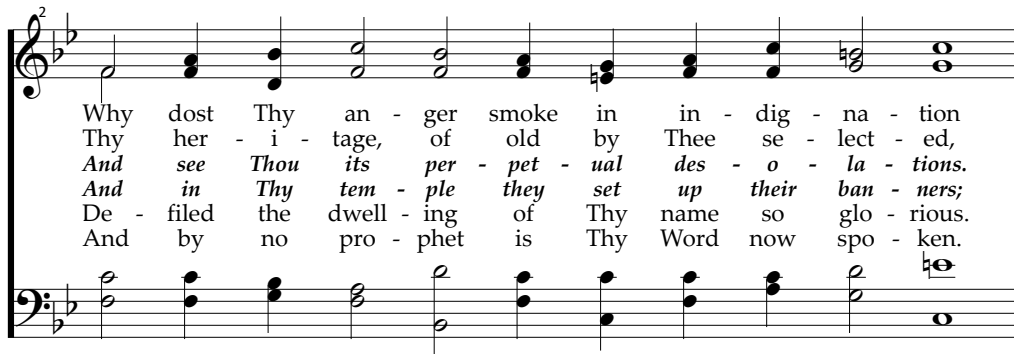
Till, en - ter - ing God's ho - ly place, I saw the des - ti - ny they face.
 They're like a dream; when Thou dost rise Thou wilt their phan - tom form de - spise.
Thy coun - sel guides me all my days, And me Thou wilt to glo - ry raise.
 For He, whose stead - fast love is sure, Will be my por - tion ev - er - more.
 Thee have I made my ref - uge, LORD, That all Thy deeds I may re - cord.

O God, Why Dost Thou Cast Us Off

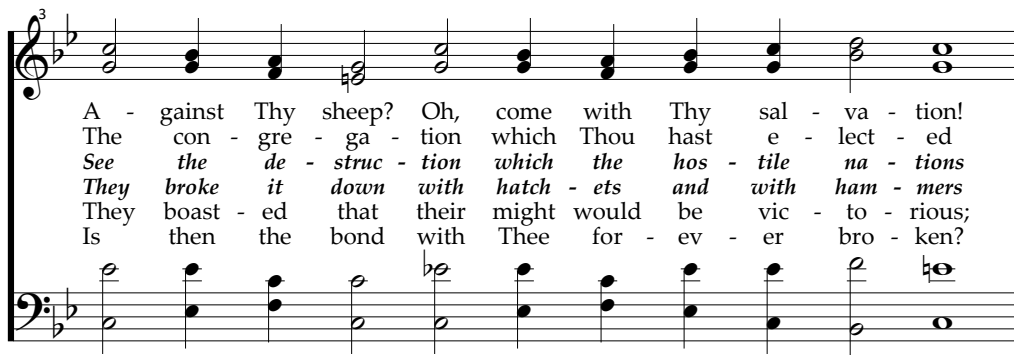
Based on Psalm 74:1-9



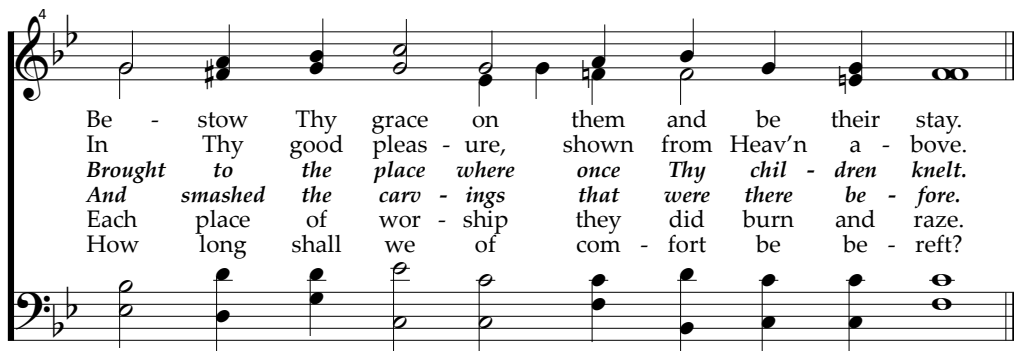
1. O God, why dost Thou cast us off for aye?
 2. Re - mem - ber Thou Thy cast peo - ple in Thy love,
 3. Re - mem - ber Zi - on's mount, where Thou hast dwelt,
 4. With - in Thy ho - ly place Thy foes did roar
 5. They bold - ly set Thy ho - ly shrine a - blaze,
 6. We do not see our signs, not one is left,



Why dost Thy an - ger smoke in in - dig - na - tion
 Thy her - i - tage, of old by Thee se - lect - ed,
 And see Thou its per - pet - ual des - o - la - tions.
 And in Thy tem - ple they set ban - ners;
 De - filed the dwell - ing of Thy name so glo - rious.
 And by no pro - phet is Thy Word now spo - ken.



A - gainst Thy sheep? Oh, come with Thy sal - va - tion!
 The con - gre - ga - tion which Thou hast e - lect - ed
 See the de - struc - tion which the hos - tile na - tions
 They broke it down with hatch - ets and with ham - mers
 They boast - ed that their might would be vic - to - rious;
 Is then the bond with Thee for - ev - er bro - ken?



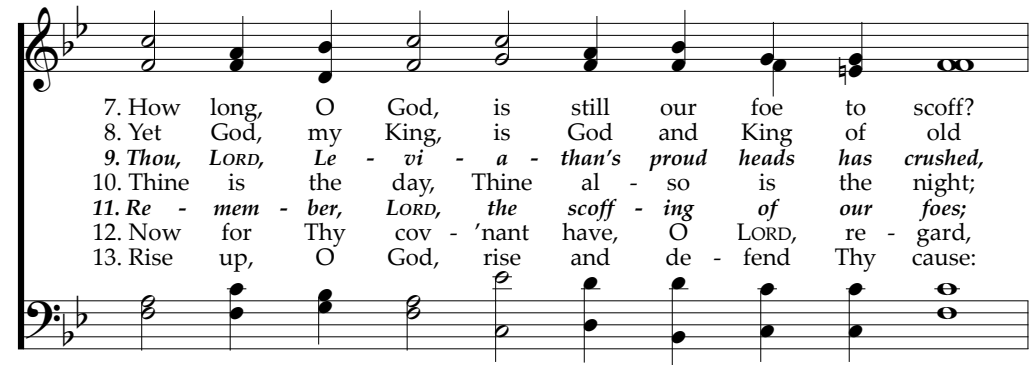
Be - stow Thy grace on them and be their stay.
 In Thy good pleas - ure, shown from Heav'n a - bove.
 Brought to the place where once Thy chil - dren knelt.
 And smashed the car - ings that were there be - fore.
 Each place of wor - ship they did burn and raze.
 How long shall we of com - fort be be - reft?

Music: Genevan Psalter, 1562; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: William W. J. VanOene, 1972; rev. ©

D'OÙ VIENT, SEIGNEUR, QUE [GENEVAN 74]
 10 11. 11 10.

O God, Why Dost Thou Cast Us Off

Cont'd, Psalm 74:10-23



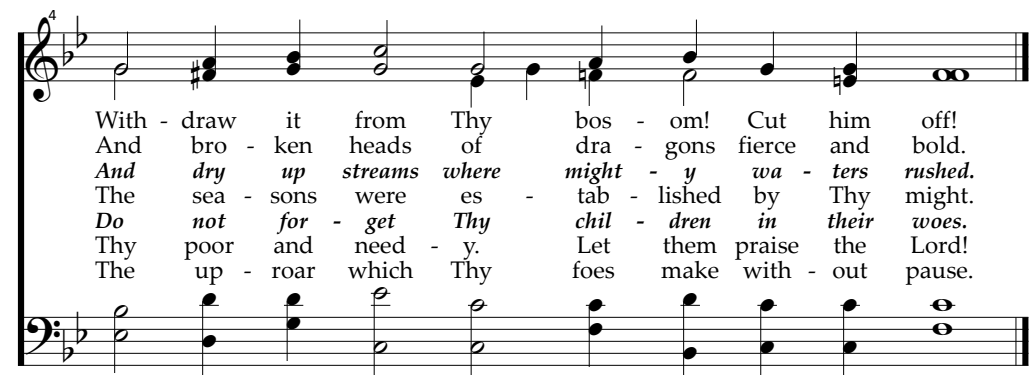
7. How long, O God, is still our foe to scoff?
 8. Yet God, my King, is God and King of old
 9. Thou, LORD, Le - vi - a - than's proud heads has crushed,
 10. Thine is the day, Thine al - so is the night;
 11. Re - mem - ber, LORD, the scoff - ing of our foes;
 12. Now for Thy cov - 'nant have, O LORD, re - gard,
 13. Rise up, O God, rise and de - fend Thy cause:



Shall the re - vil - ing of Thy name cease ne - ver?
 And Thou through - out the earth hast worked sal - va - tion.
 Its flesh as food on des - ert beasts be - stow - ing.
 Sun, moon, and stars hast Thou set in the heav - ens.
 Hear how Thy name is taunt - ed by the wick - ed!
 For ter - ror reigns in all the land's dark pla - ces.
 Do not for - get the sneers of all Thy scoff - ers,



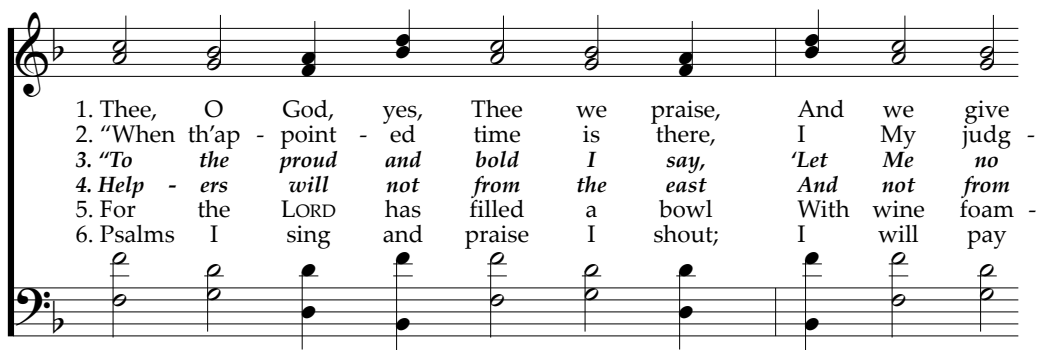
Wilt Thou hold back Thy strong right hand for - ev - er?
 The sea Thou hast di - vid - ed for Thy na - tion
 Thou didst cleave o - pen foun - tains ev - er - flow - ing
 To all the earth Thou bound - a - ries hast giv - en;
 Yield not Thy dove to beast from field and thick - et,
 Put not to shame but safe - guard from dis - grac - es
 The clam - or which is all the god - less of - fer,



With - draw it from Thy bos - om! Cut him off!
 And bro - ken heads of dra - gons fierce and bold.
 And dry up streams where might - y wa - ters rushed.
 The sea - sons were es - tab - lished by Thy might.
 Do not for - get Thy chil - dren in their woes.
 Thy poor and need - y. Let them praise the Lord!
 The up - roar which Thy foes make with - out pause.

Thee, O God, Yes, Thee We Praise

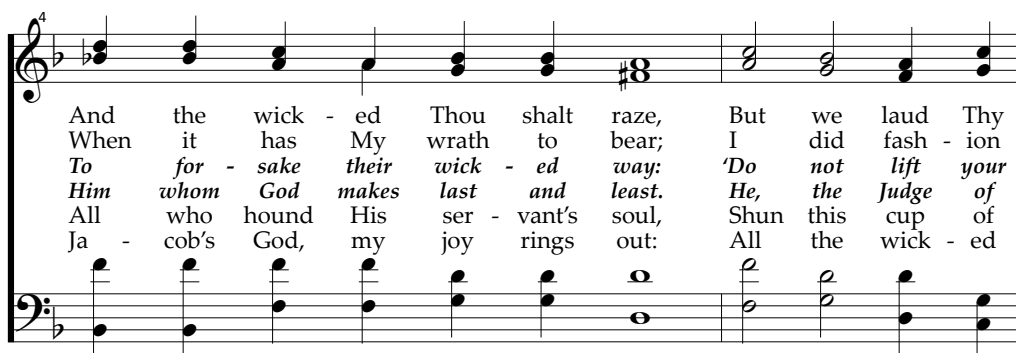
Based on Psalm 75



1. Thee, O God, yes, Thee we praise, And we give
 2. "When th'ap - point - ed time is there, I My judg -
 3. "To the proud and bold I say, 'Let Me no
 4. Help - ers will not from the east And not from
 5. For the LORD has filled a bowl With wine foam -
 6. Psalms I sing and praise I shout; I will pay



Thee thanks, O LORD, For the proud get their re - ward
 ment will re - veal. Tot - ter may the earth and reel,
 more hear your boast.' I tell them and all their host
 the west ap - pear To ex - alt and to re - vere
 ing, spiced, and strong; All the wick - ed and the wrong,
 my vows to God. I shall ev - er heed His rod;



And the wick - ed Thou shalt raze, But we laud Thy
 When it has My wrath to bear; I did fash - ion
 To for - sake their wick - ed way: 'Do not lift your
 Him whom God makes last and least. He, the Judge of
 All who hound His ser - vant's soul, Shun this cup of
 Ja - cob's God, my joy rings out: All the wick - ed



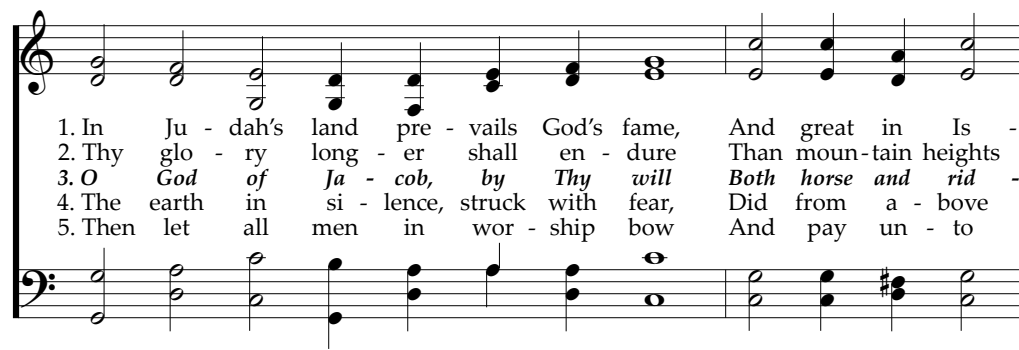
mer - cy's fount, And Thy won - ders we re - count.
 it of old And its pil - lars I up - hold.
 horn on high, Nor with out - stretched neck draw nigh."
 great re - nown, Will lift up and will bring down.
 wrath in vain; Ev'n the dregs they have to drain.
 feel Thy scorn, But Thou shalt ex - alt our horn!

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1562; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972, et. al. ©

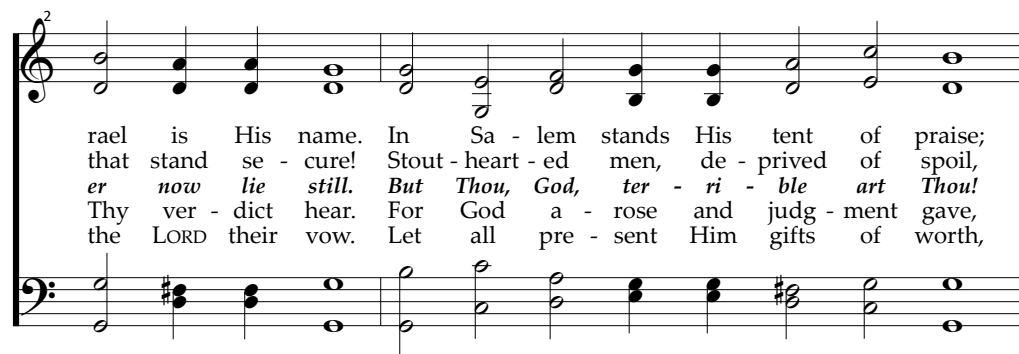
O SEIGNEUR, LOUÉ SERA [GENEVAN 75]
 77. 77. 77.

In Judah's Land Prevails God's Fame

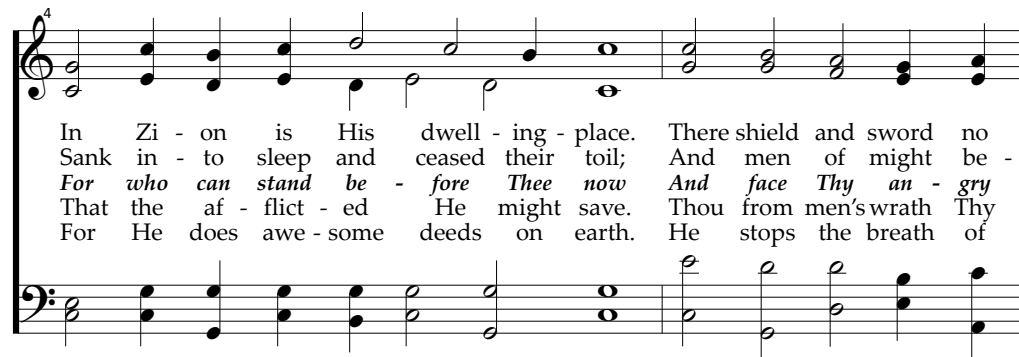
Based on Psalm 76



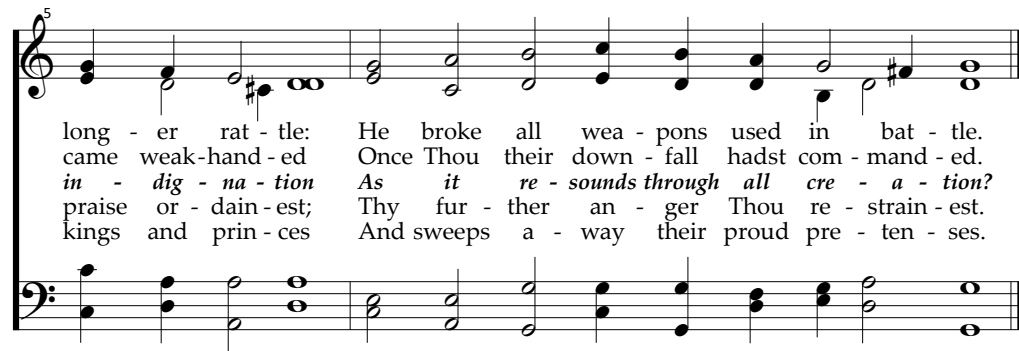
1. In Ju - dah's land pre - vails God's fame, And great in Is -
 2. Thy glo - ry long - er shall en - dure Than moun - tain heights
 3. O God of Ja - cob, by Thy will Both horse and rid -
 4. The earth in si - lence, struck with fear, Did from a - bove
 5. Then let all men in wor - ship bow And pay un - to



rael is His name. In Sa - lem stands His tent of praise;
 that stand se - cure! Stout - heart - ed men, de - prived of spoil,
 er now lie still. But Thou, God, ter - ri - ble art Thou!
 Thy ver - dict hear. For God a - rose and judg - ment gave,
 the LORD their vow. Let all pre - sent Him gifts of worth,



In Zi - on is His dwell - ing - place. There shield and sword no
 Sank in - to sleep and ceased their toil; And men of might be -
 For who can stand be - fore Thee now And face Thy an - gry
 That the af - flict - ed He might save. Thou from men's wrath Thy
 For He does awe - some deeds on earth. He stops the breath of



long - er rat - tle: He broke all wea - pons used in bat - tle.
 came weak - hand - ed Once Thou their down - fall hadst com - mand - ed.
 in - dig - na - tion As it re - sounds through all cre - a - tion?
 praise or - dain - est; Thy fur - ther an - ger Thou re - strain - est.
 kings and prin - ces And sweeps a - way their proud pre - ten - ses.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: William Helder, 1972 ©

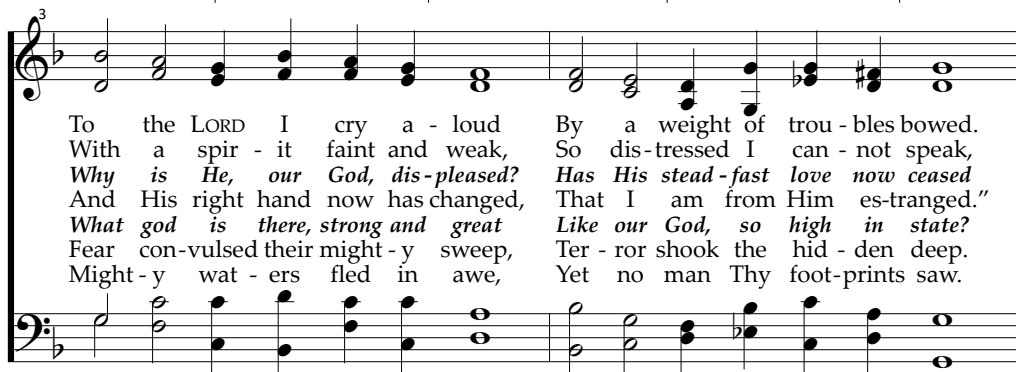
C'EST EN JUDEE PROPREMENT [GENEVAN 76]
 88. 88. 99.

I Cry Out, That God May Hear Me

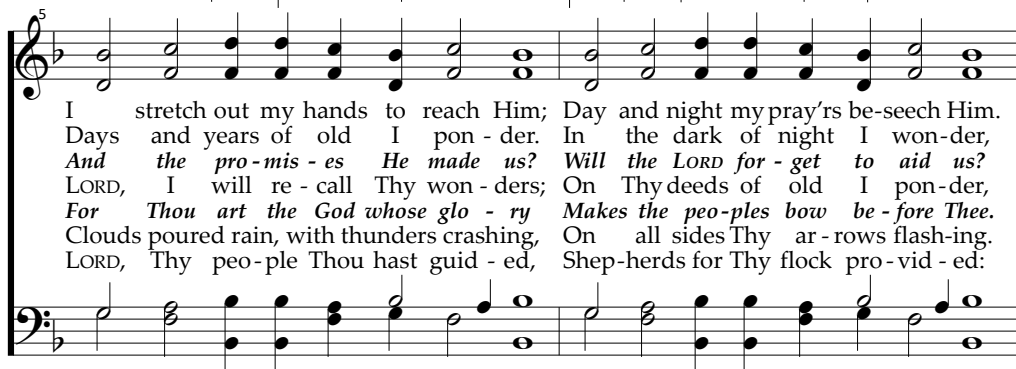
Based on Psalm 77




1. I cry out, that God may hear me And with help be ev - er near me.
 2. I re - mem - ber God with weep - ing. Thou dost keep my eyes from sleep - ing.
 3. "Will the LORD spurn us for - ev - er And us from His cov - 'nant sev - er?
 4. And I say, "This grief be - sets me, That the God Most High for - gets me
 5. O my God, Thy way is ho - ly; For Thy great - ness we ex - tol Thee.
 6. When the wa - ters, all as - sem - bled, Saw Thee, God, they writhed and trem - bled.
 7. Through the sea Thy way did lead Thee; Wind and toss - ing waves did heed Thee.



To the LORD I cry a - loud By a weight of trou - bles bowed.
 With a spir - it faint and weak, So dis - tressed I can - not speak,
 Why is He, our God, dis - pleased? Has His stead - fast love now ceased?
 And His right hand now has changed, That I am from Him es - tranged."
 What god is there, strong and great Like our God, so high in state?
 Fear con - vulsed their might - y sweep, Ter - ror shook the hid - den deep.
 Might - y wat - ers fled in awe, Yet no man Thy foot - prints saw.



I stretch out my hands to reach Him; Day and night my pray'rs be - seech Him.
 Days and years of old I pon - der. In the dark of night I won - der,
 And the pro - mis - es He made us? Will the LORD for - get to aid us?
 LORD, I will re - call Thy won - ders; On Thy deeds of old I pon - der,
 For Thou art the God whose glo - ry Makes the peo - ples bow be - fore Thee.
 Clouds poured rain, with thunders crashing, On all sides Thy ar - rows flash - ing.
 LORD, Thy peo - ple Thou hast guid - ed, Shep - herds for Thy flock pro - vid - ed:



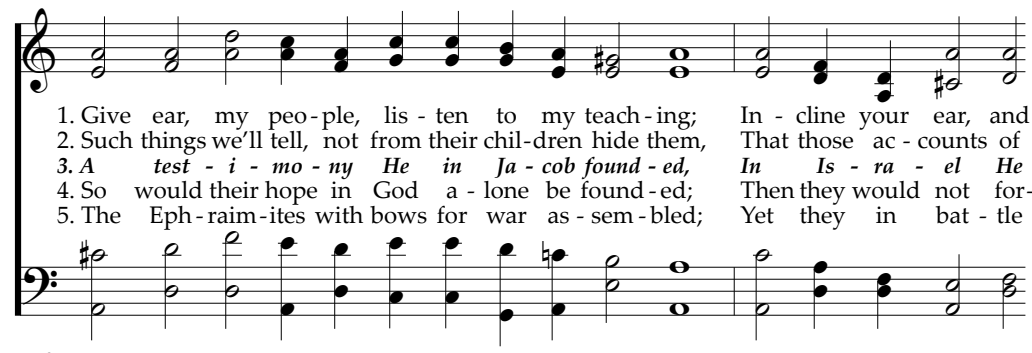
To my God my grief I told; I re - fuse to be con - soled.
 And my spir - it finds no rest: "Where is God, who once us blest?
 Does He in His wrath with - hold All His mer - cies from of old?"
 On Thy works I med - i - tate, Mus - ing on Thy deeds so great.
 Thy strong arm re - deemed and freed Ja - cob's sons and Jo - seph's seed.
 When Thy hand its light - nings hurled, Thou didst rock and shake the world.
 Mo - ses, Aa - ron, by their hand Led them to the pro - mised land.

Music: Genevan Psalter, 1543; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972; rev. ©

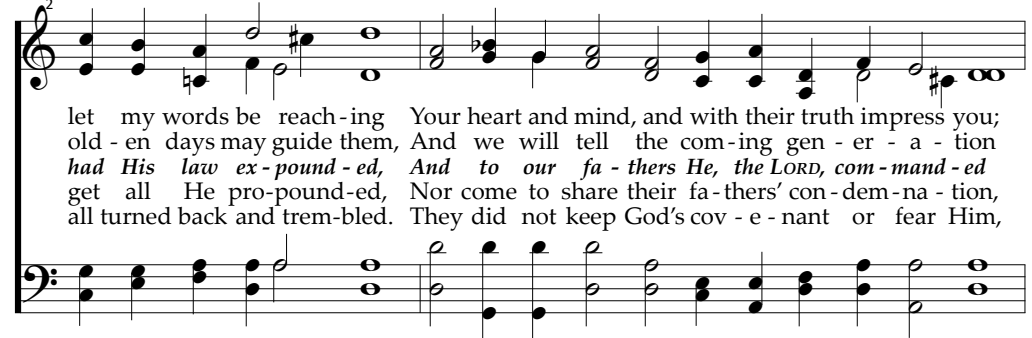
A DIEU MA VOIX J'AY [GENEVAN 77]
 8 8. 7. 7. 8 8. 7. 7.

Give Ear, My People, Listen to My Teaching

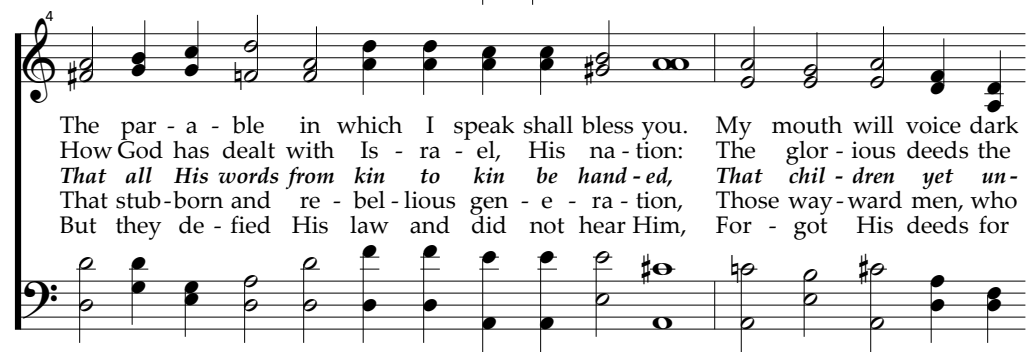
Based on Psalm 78:1-11



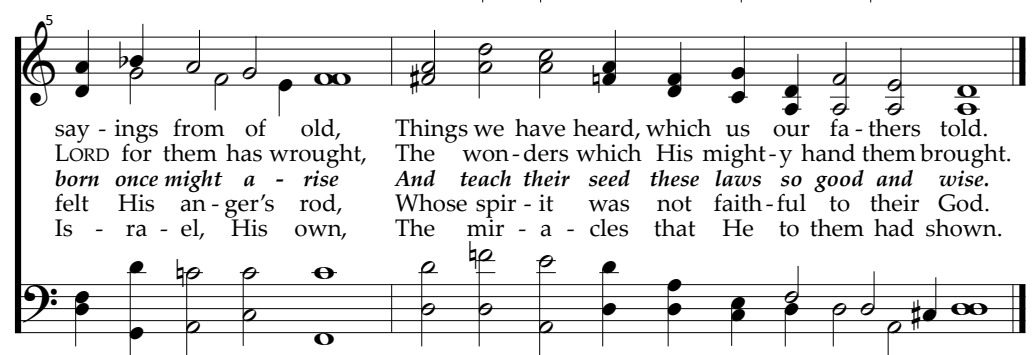
1. Give ear, my peo - ple, lis - ten to my teach - ing; In - cline your ear, and
 2. Such things we'll tell, not from their chil - dren hide them, That those ac - counts of
 3. A test - i - mo - ny He in Ja - cob found - ed, In Is - ra - el He
 4. So would their hope in God a - lone be found - ed; Then they would not for -
 5. The Eph - raim - ites with bows for war as - sem - bled; Yet they in bat - tle



let my words be reach - ing Your heart and mind, and with their truth impress you;
 old - en days may guide them, And we will tell the com - ing gen - er - a - tion
 had His law ex - pound - ed, And to our fa - thers He, the LORD, com - mand - ed
 get all He pro - pound - ed, Nor come to share their fa - thers' con - dem - na - tion,
 all turned back and trem - bled. They did not keep God's cov - e - nant or fear Him,



The par - a - ble in which I speak shall bless you. My mouth will voice dark
 How God has dealt with Is - ra - el, His na - tion: The glor - ious deeds the
 That all His words from kin to kin be hand - ed, That chil - dren yet un -
 That stub - born and re - bel - lious gen - e - ra - tion, Those way - ward men, who
 But they de - fied His law and did not hear Him, For - got His deeds for



say - ings from of old, Things we have heard, which us our fa - thers told.
 LORD for them has wrought, The won - ders which His might - y hand them brought.
 born once might a - rise And teach their seed these laws so good and wise.
 felt His an - ger's rod, Whose spir - it was not faith - ful to their God.
 Is - ra - el, His own, The mir - a - cles that He to them had shown.


Music: Genevan Psalter, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972; rev. ©

SOIS ENTENTIF, MON PEUPLE [GENEVAN 78]
 11 11. 11 11. 10 10.


Cont'd ➔

Give Ear, My People, Listen to My Teaching


Cont'd, Psalm 78:12-25



6. God worked great mar-vels and their fath-ers saw them; In E - gypt and in
7. By day He gave a cloud to lead and guide them; With fie - ry light He
8. Yet more they sinned a - gainst Him by re - bel - ling When in His care they
9. They spoke a - gainst their God, "Will He be a - ble To spread us in the
10. There-fore the LORD, who heard their pro-vo - ca - tion, Was full of wrath a -
11. Yet He com-mand-ed then the skies to heed them, And hea-ven's doors He



Zo - an won-ders awed them. There they be-held how He the sea di - vid - ed
did at night pro-vide them. He split the rocks, and founts sprang up to save them;
were in de-serts dwell-ing. A - gainst the LORD, the Most High, they con-test - ed,
wil - der-ness a ta - ble? He smote the rock, we saw the foun-tains gush - ing
gainst His chos-en na - tion, A fier - y rage a-against all Is - rael mount-ed;
o-pened wide to feed them, With boun-teous rain of man - na them en-dow - ing




And through the sea His peo - ple Is - rael guid - ed. He made the wa - ters
A - bun-dant drink as from the deep He gave them. Out of the bar-ren
And in their e - vil hearts their God they test - ed. In stub-born pride de -
And streams of wa - ter through the de - sert rush - ing, But can He al - so
His an - ger rose, for nev - er they re-count-ed What He had done to
And heav - en's grain to Is - ra - el al-low - ing. The food of an - gels




stand up like a heap; His might - y hand re-strained the roar - ing deep.
rock fresh wa - ter burst, And ri - vers flowed to quench His peo - ple's thirst.
fi - ant - ly they raved, De - mand-ing from His hand the food they craved.
give His peo - ple bread And bring us meat so that we may be fed?"
help them in their plight; They did not trust His sav - ing pow'r and might.
gave He them for bread; A - bun-dant - ly were Ja - cob's chil - dren fed.

Give Ear, My People, Listen to My Teaching


Cont'd, Psalm 78:26-42



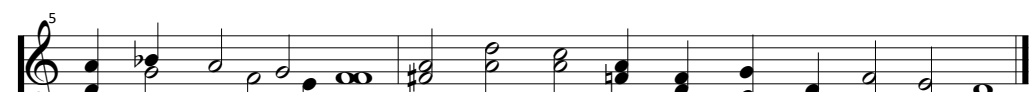
12. The east wind He called up from hea-ven's bor-ders; The south wind He led
13. They ate and were well filled with flesh He grant-ed; He gave them all the
14. *In spite of this, they still with sins did grieve Him; De - spite His won-ders*
15. *Then they re-mem-bered God, their rock and Sav - ior, The Most High God, who*
16. Yet He in pit - y and in lov - ing - kind-ness For-gave them their in -
17. How of - ten did they all re - bel and leave Him, And with their e - vil



out to do His or-ders, And on their wings they brought what God had gi - ven,
food they craved and wanted, But then, be - fore their cra - ving had been sa - ted,
they did not be - lieve Him. So like a breath He made their days to van - ish;
in re - deem-ing fav - or Had brought them out of E - gypt that en-slaved them.
iq - ui - ty and blind-ness, Did not de-destroy them when His wrath was burn-ing,
in the de-sert grieve Him! They test - ed Him, al - ways His Word de - cry - ing,



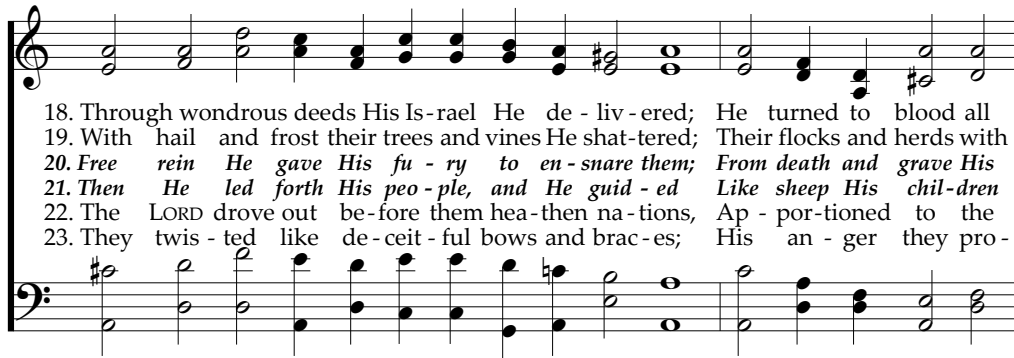
For flesh, like dust that by the storm is dri - ven, Rained down up - on them
The food still in their mouth, their lust e - la - ted, God's an - ger rose a -
Their years went by in ter - ror and in an - guish, But when He slew them,
They flat - tered Him, yet thought that He would save them. Though with their lips they
But He re-strained the an - ger they were earn-ing, Re - mem-b'ring that they
The Hol - y One of Is - ra - el de - ny - ing, And they for - got how



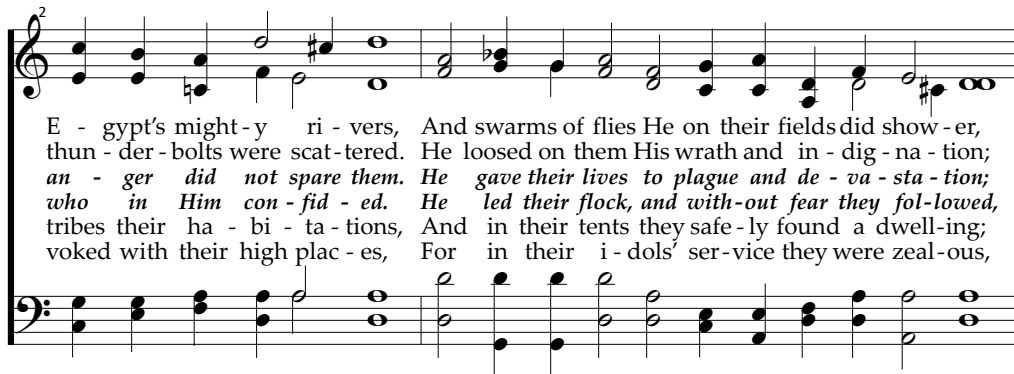
from the dark-ened sky; With quails the LORD did Is - ra - el sup - ply.
gainst them, and they died; He slew their strong-est men, their flow'r and pride.
then their eyes did see; They turned to God and sought Him ear - nest - ly.
might fine words ex - press, They scorned His cov - 'nant in their faith - less - ness.
were but flesh, and vain, A wind gone by that will not come a - gain.
He His might did show That day when He re-deemed them from their foe.

Give Ear, My People, Listen to My Teaching

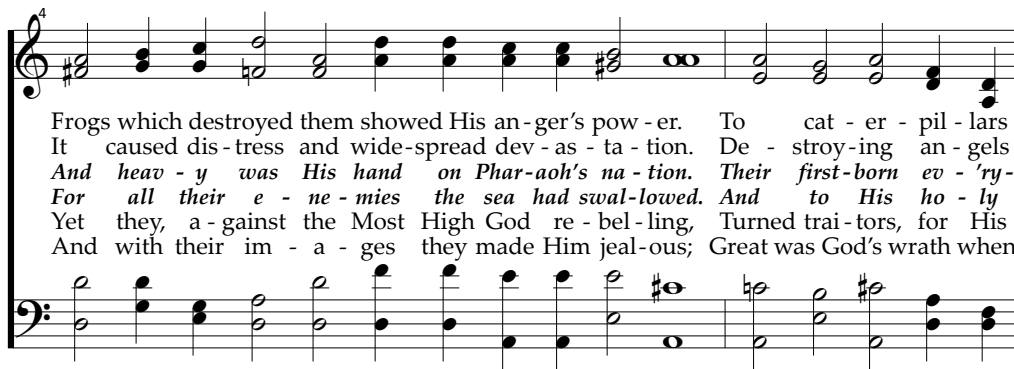
Cont'd, Psalm 78:43-59



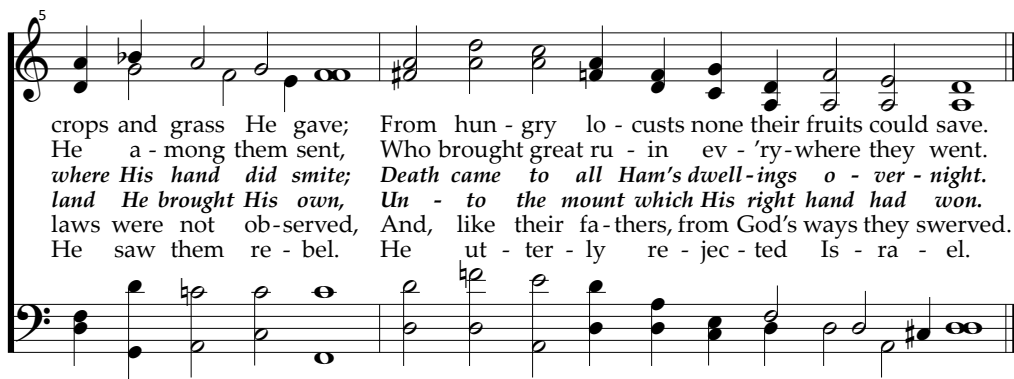
18. Through wondrous deeds His Is-rael He de-liv-ered; He turned to blood all
19. With hail and frost their trees and vines He shat-tered; Their flocks and herds with
20. *Free rein He gave His fu-ry to en-snare them; From death and grave His*
21. *Then He led forth His peo-ple, and He guid-ed Like sheep His chil-dren*
22. The LORD drove out be-fore them hea-then na-tions, Ap-portioned to the
23. They twis-ted like de-ceil-ful bows and brac-es; His an-ger they pro-



E-gypt's might-y ri-vers, And swarms of flies He on their fields did show-er,
thun-der-bolts were scat-tered. He loosed on them His wrath and in-dig-na-tion;
an-ger did not spare them. He gave their lives to plague and de-va-sta-tion;
who in Him con-fid-ed. He led their flock, and with-out fear they fol-lowed,
tribes their ha-bi-ta-tions, And in their tents they safe-ly found a dwell-ing;
voked with their high plac-es, For in their i-dols' ser-vice they were zeal-ous,



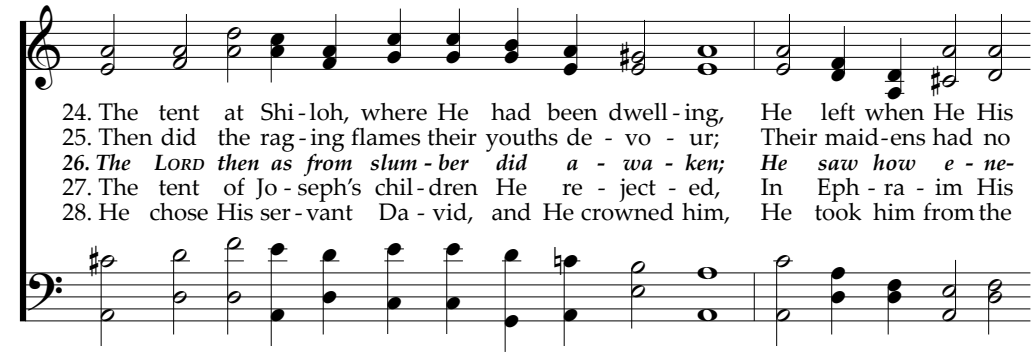
Frogs which destroyed them showed His an-ger's pow-er. To cat-er-pil-lars
It caused dis-tress and wide-spread dev-as-ta-tion. De-stroy-ing an-gels
And heav-y was His hand on Phar-ao's na-tion. Their first-born ev-'ry-
For all their e-ne-mies the sea had swal-lowed. And to His ho-ly
Yet they, a-gainst the Most High God re-bel-ling, Turned trai-tors, for His
And with their im-a-ges they made Him jeal-ous; Great was God's wrath when



crops and grass He gave; From hun-gry lo-custs none their fruits could save.
He a-mong them sent, Who brought great ru-in ev-'ry-where they went.
where His hand did smite; Death came to all Ham's dwell-ings o-ver-night.
land He brought His own, Un-to the mount which His right hand had won.
laws were not ob-served, And, like their fa-thers, from God's ways they swerved.
He saw them re-bel. He ut-ter-ly re-jec-ted Is-ra-el.

Give Ear, My People, Listen to My Teaching

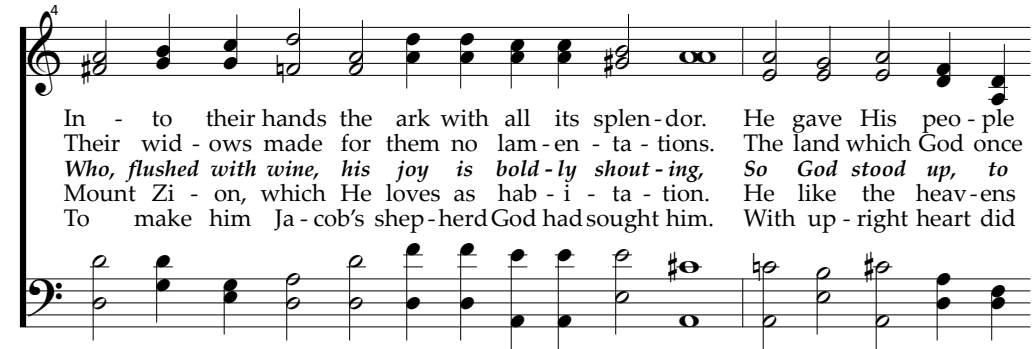
Cont'd, Psalm 78:60-72



24. The tent at Shi-loh, where He had been dwell-ing, He left when He His
25. Then did the rag-ing flames their youths de-vo-ur; Their maid-ens had no
26. *The LORD then as from slum-ber did a-wa-ken; He saw how e-ne-*
27. The tent of Jo-seph's chil-dren He re-ject-ed, In Eph-ra-im His
28. He chose His ser-vant Da-vid, and He crowned him, He took him from the



peo-ple heard re-bel-ling; To en-e-mies His pow'r He did sur-ren-der,
brid-al song or bow-er; Their priests fell by the sword of hea-then na-tions,
mies His land had ta-ken, And like a war-rrior, swords and ar-rows flout-ing,
house was not e-rect-ed; He chose the tribe of Ju-dah for His na-tion,
sheep-fold where He found him; From tend-ing ewes and newborn lambs He brought him;



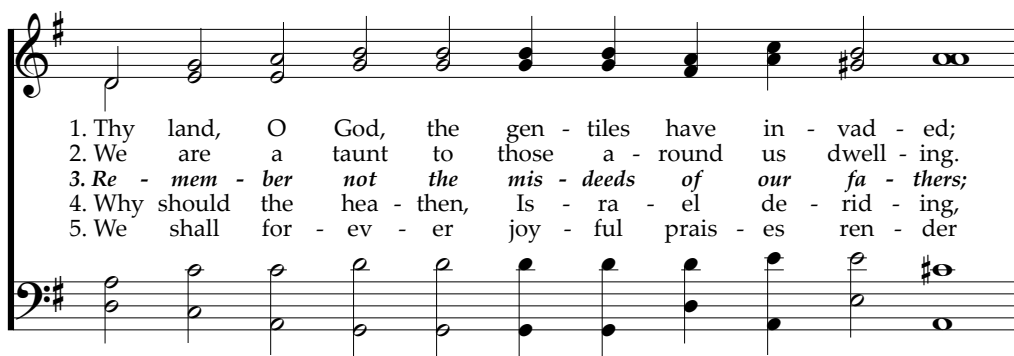
In-to their hands the ark with all its splen-dor. He gave His peo-ple
Their wid-ows made for them no lam-en-ta-tions. The land which God once
Who, flushed with wine, his joy is bold-ly shout-ing, So God stood up, to
Mount Zi-on, which He loves as hab-i-ta-tion. He like the heav-ens
To make him Ja-cob's shep-herd God had sought him. With up-right heart did



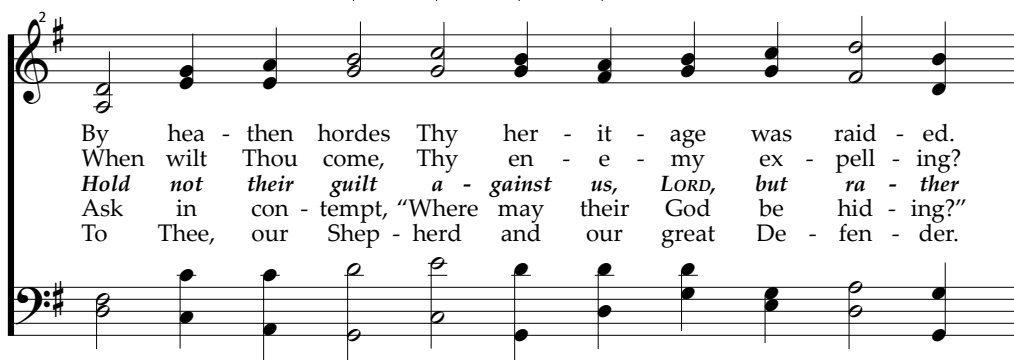
o-ver to the sword, In an-ger that His word had been ig-nored.
to their fa-thers gave The peo-ples round a-bout did now en-slave.
Is-rael's help He came, And put their foes to ev-er-last-ing shame.
built His sanc-tuar-y, And like the earth, to last e-ter-nal-ly.
Da-vid tend the land And guid-ed Is-ra-el with skil-ful hand.

Thy Land, O God, the Gentiles Have Invaded

Based on Psalm 79



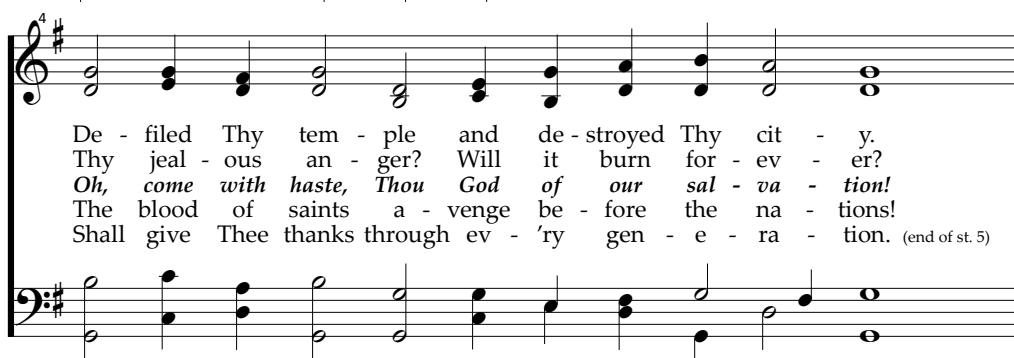
1. Thy land, O God, the gen - tiles have in - vad - ed;
 2. We are a taunt to those a - round us dwell - ing.
 3. Re - mem - ber not the mis - deeds of our fa - thers;
 4. Why should the hea - then, Is - ra - el de - rid - ing,
 5. We shall for - ev - er joy - ful prais - es ren - der



By hea - then hordes Thy her - it - age was raid - ed.
 When wilt Thou come, Thy en - e - my ex - pell - ing?
 Hold not their guilt a - gainst us, LORD, but ra - ther
 Ask in con - tempt, "Where may their God be hid - ing?"
 To Thee, our Shep - herd and our great De - fen - der.



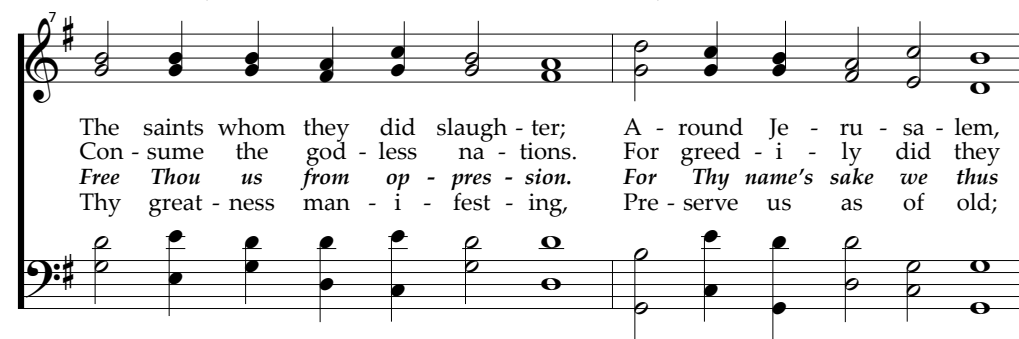
Look how they have, with - out re - straint or pit - y,
 Oh, hear us, LORD! Wilt Thou ex - tin - guish ne - ver
 Show Thy com - pas - sion to Thy hum - bled na - tion;
 A - rise, O LORD! Strike in re - tal - i - a - tion;
 We as Thy flock, Thy cho - sen con - gre - ga - tion,



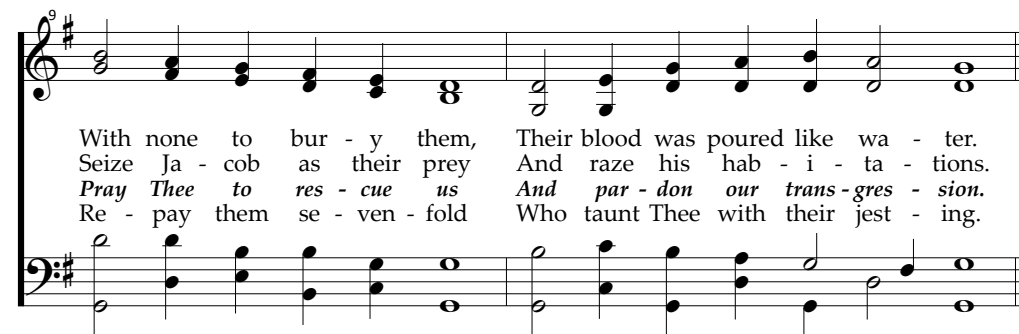
De - filed Thy tem - ple and de - stroyed Thy cit - y.
 Thy jeal - ous an - ger? Will it burn for - ev - er?
 Oh, come with haste, Thou God of our sal - va - tion!
 The blood of saints a - venge be - fore the na - tions!
 Shall give Thee thanks through ev - 'ry gen - e - ra - tion. (end of st. 5)



(1.) To car - rion bird and beast They of - ferred as a feast
 (2.) Thy wrath, O LORD, pour out On all who Thy name flout;
 (3.) LORD, so in - crease Thy fame, The glo - ry of Thy name.
 (4.) LORD, on Thy ho - ly throne Hear Thou the pris - oner's groan.



The saints whom they did slaugh - ter; A - round Je - ru - sa - lem,
 Con - sume the god - less na - tions. For greed - i - ly did they
 Free Thou us from op - pres - sion. For Thy name's sake we thus
 Thy great - ness man - i - fest - ing, Pre - serve us as of old;



With none to bur - y them, Their blood was poured like wa - ter.
 Seize Ja - cob as their prey And raze his hab - i - ta - tions.
 Pray Thee to res - cue us And par - don our trans - gres - sion.
 Re - pay them se - ven - fold Who taunt Thee with their jest - ing.

O Israel's Shepherd, Hear Our Pleading

Based on Psalm 80:1-11

1. O Is - rael's Shep - herd, hear our plead - ing, O Thou who Jo - seph's
 2. How long wilt Thou with in - dig - na - tion Ig - nore Thy peo - ple's
 3. LORD God of hosts, wilt Thou re - store us; Cause then Thy face to
 4. Thou didst pre - pare the ground for plant - ing; Thy vine took root and,

flock art lead - ing, En - throned a - bove the cher - u - bim!
 sup - pli - ca - tion? Tears are the bread of Is - ra - el;
 shine be - fore us. From ser - vi - tude in E - gypt's land
 noth - ing want - ing, It filled the land so that its shade

Shine forth be - fore Thy Eph - ra - im, Show Ben - ja -
 Thou giv - est tears to drink as well. Thou mak - est
 Didst Thou bring out a vine to plant. Where oth - er
 A shel - ter for the moun - tains made; It o - ver -

min, Ma - nas - seh light! Come, save us, God! Stir up Thy might!
 us to suf - fer scorn; Our neigh - bors' jeer - ing we have borne.
 na - tions dwelt be - fore Thou plant - edst it for - ev - er - more.
 spread the might - y trees, Right to the Riv - er and the Sea.

O Israel's Shepherd, Hear Our Pleading

Cont'd, Psalm 80:12-19

5. Why didst Thou break its walls a - sun - der? All who pass by its
 6. O God of hosts, grant pre - ser - va - tion; Pro - tect Thy vine from
 7. But let Thy hand, so full of pow - er, Thy aid and fa - vor
 8. From Thee we then shall turn back nev - er; Re - vive us and we

fruit can plun - der. Thy vine is rav - aged by the boar,
 dev - as - ta - tion. For they with fire have burned the vine
 free - ly show - er Up - on the man of Thy right hand;
 shall for - ev - er Call on Thy name, be - fore Thee bow.

And oth - er beasts de - vour still more. Turn Thou, O
 And cut it down, though it was Thine. Oh, let them
 Help Thou the son of man to stand, For Thou didst
 LORD God of hosts, re - store us now. Up - on us

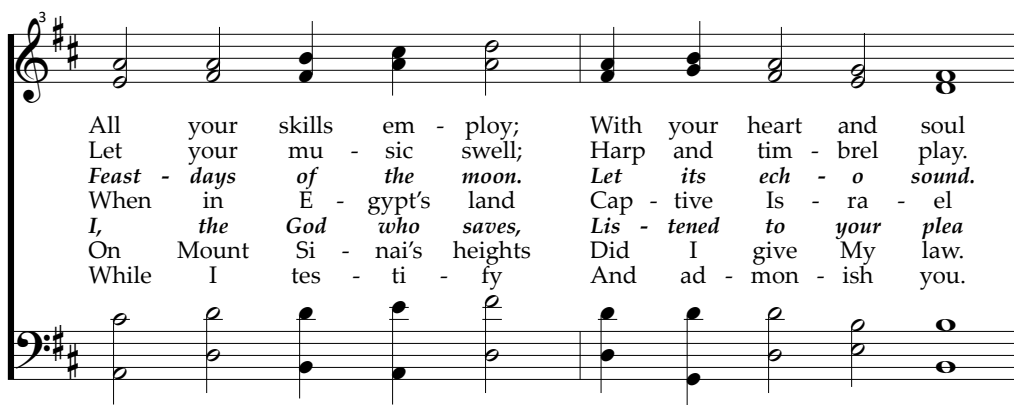
God, and show Thy face; Look down up - on Thy vine in grace.
 per - ish in their fear When Thou dost with re - buke ap - pear.
 cause him to be Thine. Up - on him cause Thy face to shine.
 cause Thy face to shine, And save us, LORD, for we are Thine.

Sing a Psalm of Joy

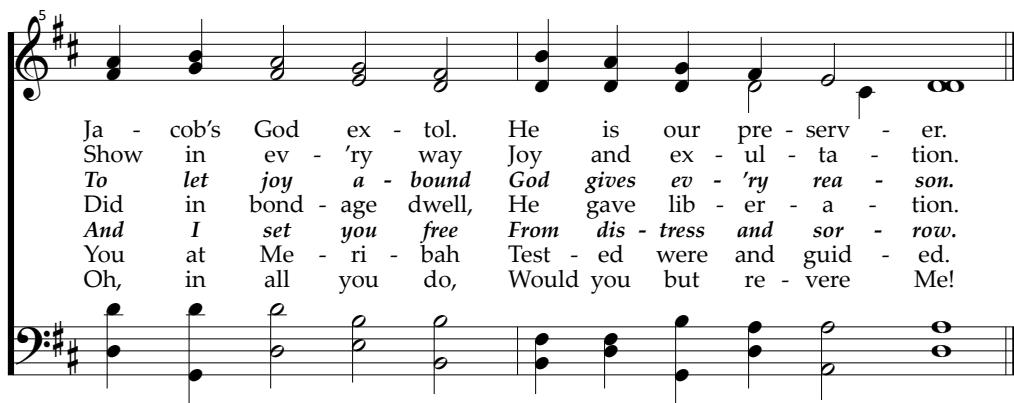
Based on Psalm 81:1-8



1. Sing a psalm of joy; Shout with ho - ly fer - vor.
 2. O all Is - ra - el, Voice your ju - bi - la - tion.
 3. *With the trum - pet's tune* Her - ald, in due sea - son,
 4. Keep by God's com - mand Your com - mem - o - ra - tion.
 5. *"When you served as slaves* Of the ruth - less Phar - aoh,
 6. "In the worst of plights Com - fort I pro - vid - ed.
 7. "Is - ra - el, draw nigh. O My peo - ple, hear Me



All your skills em - ploy; With your heart and soul
 Let your mu - sic swell; Harp and tim - brel play.
Feast - days of the moon. Let its ech - o sound.
 When in E - gypt's land Cap - tive Is - ra - el
I, the God who saves, Lis - tened to your plea
 On Mount Si - nai's heights Did I give My law.
 While I tes - ti - fy And ad - mon - ish you.



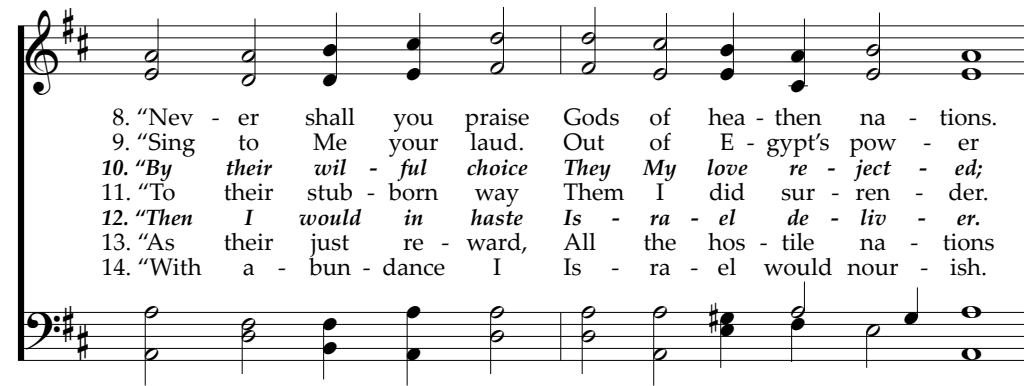
Ja - cob's God ex - tol. He is our pre - serv - er.
 Show in ev - 'ry way Joy and ex - ul - ta - tion.
 To let joy a - bound God gives ev - 'ry rea - son.
 Did in bond - age dwell, He gave lib - er - a - tion.
 And I set you free From dis - tress and sor - row.
 You at Me - ri - bah Test - ed were and guid - ed.
 Oh, in all you do, Would you but re - vere Me!

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1562; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: William Helder, 1972 ©

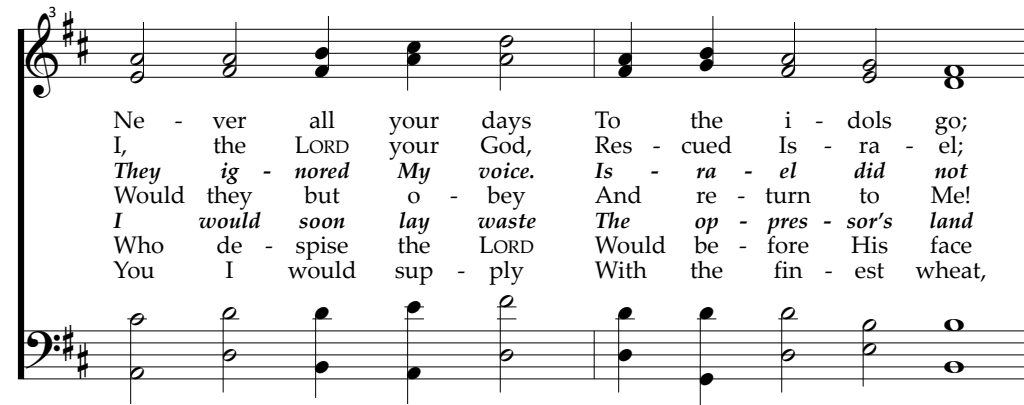
CHANTEZ GAYEMENT [GENEVAN 81]
 5 6. 5 5. 5 6.

Sing a Psalm of Joy

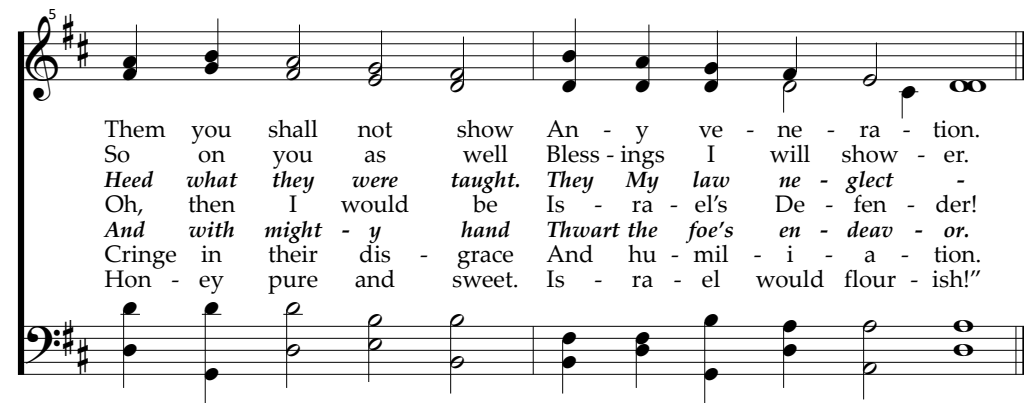
Cont'd, Psalm 81:9-16



8. "Nev - er shall you praise Gods of hea - then na - tions.
 9. "Sing to Me your laud. Out of E - gypt's pow - er
 10. "By their wil - ful choice They My love re - ject - ed;
 11. "To their stub - born way Them I did sur - ren - der.
 12. "Then I would in haste Is - ra - el de - liv - er.
 13. "As their just re - ward, All the hos - tile na - tions
 14. "With a - bun - dance I Is - ra - el would nour - ish.



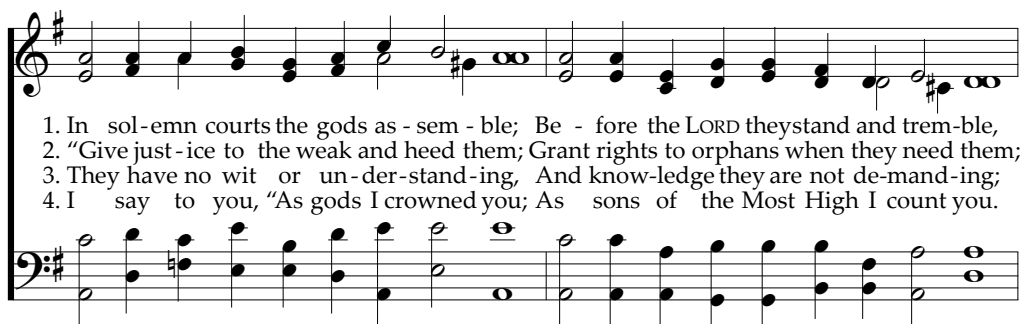
Ne - ver all your days To the i - dols go;
 I, the LORD your God, Res - cued Is - ra - el;
They ig - nored My voice. Is - ra - el did not
 Would they but o - bey And re - turn to Me!
I would soon lay waste The op - pres - sor's land
 Who de - spise the LORD Would be - fore His face
 You I would sup - ply With the fin - est wheat,



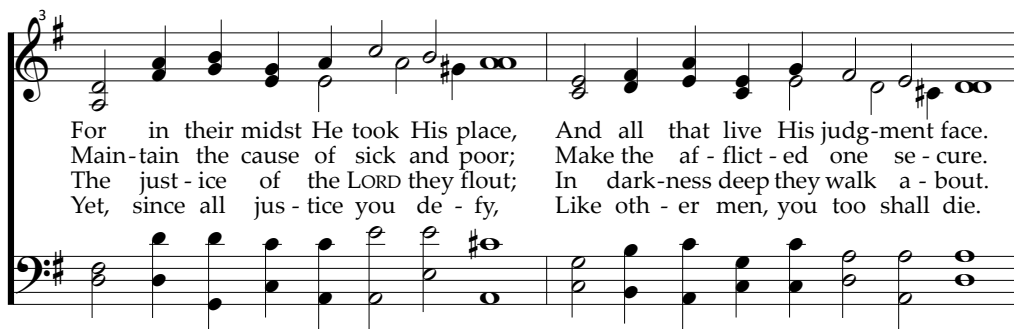
Them you shall not show An - y ve - ne - ra - tion.
 So on you as well Bless - ings I will show - er.
Heed what they were taught. They My law ne - glect -
 Oh, then I would be Is - ra - el's De - fen - der!
 And with might - y hand Thwart the foe's en - deav - or.
 Cringe in their dis - grace And hu - mil - i - a - tion.
 Hon - ey pure and sweet. Is - ra - el would flour - ish!"

In Solemn Courts the Gods Assemble

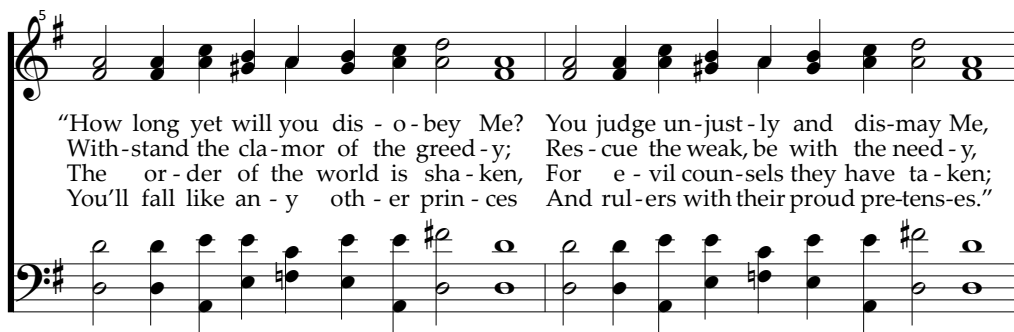
Based on Psalm 82



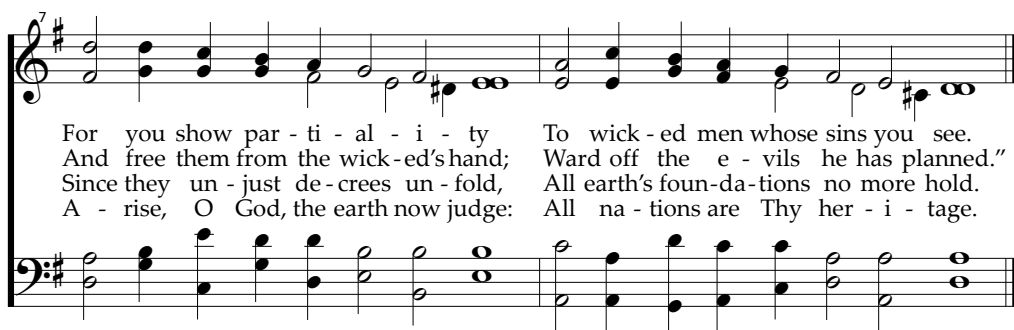
1. In sol-emn courts the gods as - sem - ble; Be - fore the LORD theystand and trem-ble,
 2. "Give just-ice to the weak and heed them; Grant rights to orphans when they need them;
 3. They have no wit or un-der-stand-ing, And know-ledge they are not de-mand-ing;
 4. I say to you, "As gods I crowned you; As sons of the Most High I count you.



For in their midst He took His place, And all that live His judg-ment face.
 Main-tain the cause of sick and poor; Make the af - flict - ed one se - cure.
 The just - ice of the LORD they flout; In dark-ness deep they walk a - bout.
 Yet, since all jus - tice you de - fy, Like oth - er men, you too shall die.



"How long yet will you dis - o - bey Me? You judge un-just-ly and dis-may Me,
 With-stand the cla-mor of the greed-y; Res - cue the weak, be with the need - y,
 The or - der of the world is sha - ken, For e - vil coun-sels they have ta - ken;
 You'll fall like an - y oth - er prin - ces And rul-ers with their proud pre-tens-es."



For you show par - ti - al - i - ty To wick - ed men whose sins you see.
 And free them from the wick-ed's hand; Ward off the e - vils he has planned."
 Since they un - just de - crees un - fold, All earth's foun-da-tions no more hold.
 A - rise, O God, the earth now judge: All na - tions are Thy her - i - tage.

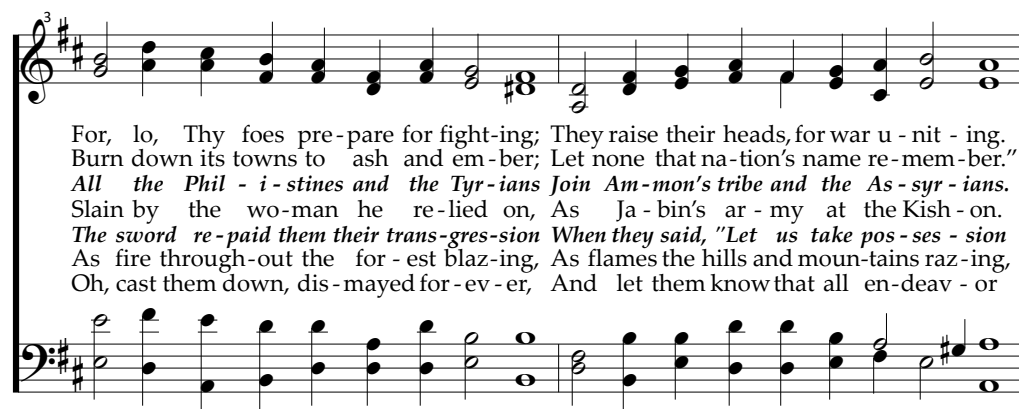
Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1543; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564 DIEU EST ASSIS EN L'ASSEMBEE [GENEVAN 82]
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972; rev. © 9 9. 8. 8. 9 9. 8. 8.

Do Not Keep Silence, O My God

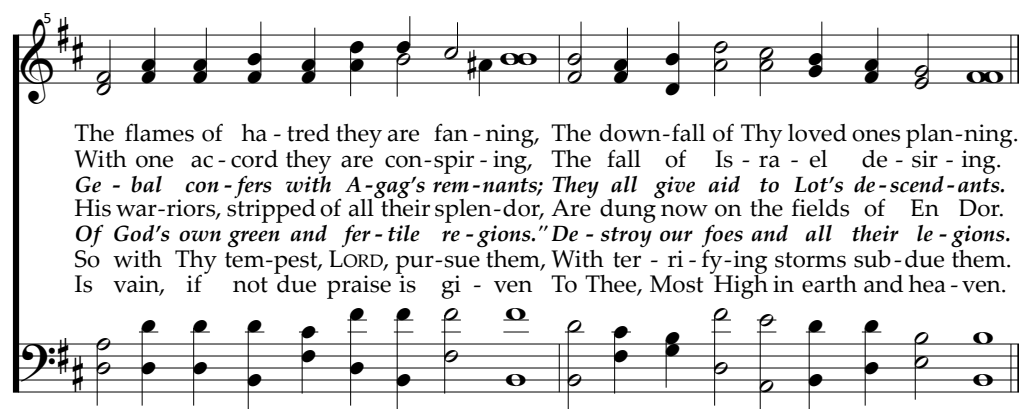
Based on Psalm 83



1. Do not keep si - lence, O my God; Be not un - moved, lift up Thy rod.
 2. They say, "Come let us wipe them out; Let Is - ra - el be put to rout.
 3. Yea, E - dom and the Ish - mael - ites, The Ha - ga - renes and Mo - ab - ites,
 4. Treat them as Thou didst Mi - di - an, As Si - se - ra, a flee-ing man
 5. Bring Thou their no - bles' pride to nought, Like Mi - dian's kings, whom Gi - deon caught.
 6. My God, make them like whirl - ing dust, Like chaff be - fore a sud - den gust.
 7. Fill Thou their fac - es, LORD, with shame, That they may seek Thy glo - rious name;



For, lo, Thy foes pre-pare for fight-ing; They raise their heads, for war u - nit - ing.
 Burn down its towns to ash and em-ber; Let none that na-tion's name re-mem-ber."
All the Phil - i - stines and the Tyr - ians Join Am-mon's tribe and the As - syr - ians.
 Slain by the wo-man he re-lied on, As Ja - bin's ar - my at the Kish - on.
The sword re - paid them their trans-gres-sion When they said, "Let us take pos - ses - sion
 As fire through-out the for - est blaz-ing, As flames the hills and moun-tains raz-ing,
 Oh, cast them down, dis-mayed for-ev-er, And let them know that all en-deav - or



The flames of ha - tred they are fan - ning, The down-fall of Thy loved ones plan - ning.
 With one ac - cord they are con-spir - ing, The fall of Is - ra - el de - sir - ing.
Ge - bal con - fers with A - gag's rem-nants; They all give aid to Lot's de-scent-ants.
 His war-riors, stripped of all their splen-dor, Are dung now on the fields of En Dor.
Of God's own green and fer - tile re - gions. "De - stroy our foes and all their le - gions.
 So with Thy tem-pest, LORD, pur-sue them, With ter - ri - fy-ing storms sub-due them.
 Is vain, if not due praise is gi - ven To Thee, Most High in earth and hea - ven.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1562; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564 O DIEU, NE SOIS PLUS Á REQUOY [GENEVAN 83]
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972; rev. © 8 8. 9. 9. 9. 9.

O LORD of Hosts, O God of Grace

Based on Psalm 84

1. O LORD of hosts, O God of grace, How love-ly is Thy ho - ly place,
 2. The spar-row finds a home to rest; The swal-low deft-ly builds her nest
 3. *How blest are those whose strength Thou art, Who on Thy ways have set their heart—*
 4. *From strength to strength God's peo - ple go, And He to them His face will show*
 5. Lo, one day in Thy house of praise Is bet-ter than a thou-sand days
 6. The LORD His good-ness has re-vealed: He is to us a sun and shield,

How good and pleas-ant is Thy dwell-ing! Oh, how my soul longs ear - nest - ly,
 And has her young be-side Thy al - tar. So, LORD of hosts, my God, my King,
The high-ways to Thy hab - i - ta - tion. For them re - fresh - ing foun-tains flow
In Zi - on's courts, His ho - ly dwell-ing. O LORD, Thou God of hosts, give ear;
 Out-side the courts of Thy sal - va - tion. As one who fears and serves the LORD,
 For He be - stows re - nown and fa - vor. And when the up-right seek His face,

Yea, faints Thy ho - ly courts to see Mid fes - tal throngs and mu - sic swell-ing.
 I seek the shel - ter of Thy wings; Thou wilt not let me slip and fal - ter.
When they through Ba - ca's val - ley go, A land of drought and des - o - la - tion.
O Ja - cob's God, in mer - cy hear, Thy stead-fast prom - is - es ful-fill-ing.
 I would much rath - er stand and guard The thres - hold of His hab - i - ta - tion
 The LORD will notwith - hold His grace; His faith - ful-ness en - dures for - ev - er.

My heart and flesh cry out to God; To Him I spread my hands a-broad.
 How blest are those who dwell with Thee And praise Thy name un - ceas - ing - ly.
The wil - der - ness, with show - ers blest, Be - comes for them a vale of rest.
O God, our king and shield be - hold; To him Thy pow'r and love un - fold.
 Than, far from God, to dwell with - in The tents of wick - ed - ness and sin.
 O LORD of hosts, how blest is he Who puts his hope and trust in Thee.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1562; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: William Kuipers, 1931 & William Helder, 1980 ©

O DIEU DES ARMEES [GENEVAN 84]
 8 8 9. 8 8 9. 8 8.

Thou Hast Shown Favor to Thy Land, O LORD

Based on Psalm 85

1. Thou hast shown favor to Thy land, O LORD, And Jacob's fortunes were by Thee restored.
 2. LORD, will Thy blaz-ing an-ger nev-er cease And will Thy wrath forever more increase?
 3. Let me now hear what God the LORD will speak, For to His saints who in their hearts Him seek
 4. Then faithfulness and steadfast love will meet; Then righteousness and peace each other greet.

Thy peo-ple Thou hast from their guilt set free; Thou didst for-give all their in-iq-ui - ty.
 Wilt Thou not give new life and set us free, That all Thy peo-ple may re-joice in Thee?
 He will proclaim His steadfast words of peace. From chains of bondage He will grant release.
 Then faithfulness will spring up from the ground, And from the sky will righteousness abound.

Thy fury and displeasure have now passed; The flames of anger Thou hast quenched at last.
 O LORD, Thy stead-fast love and mer-cy show And Thy sal - va - tion on us now be - stow.
 For sure - ly His sal - va - tion is at hand, Prepared for those who honor His command.
 The LORD our God will add pros-per-i - ty; Our land will yield its crops a - bun-dant-ly.

O God our Sav-ior, hear us as we pray; Re - store us now and take Thy wrath a-way.
 To us Thy last-ing faith-ful-ness un-fold, Thy lov - ing - kind-ness as in days of old.
 Then in our land may ra-diant glo-ry dwell, Which on the earth shall have no par-al-lel.
 Be - fore Him just-ice will its ban-ners sway And make the foot-steps of the LORD a way.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: William Helder, 1972 ©


AVEC LES TIENS, SEIGNEUR [GENEVAN 85]
 10 10. 10 10. 10 10. 10 10.

Turn Thy Ear, O LORD, and Heed Me

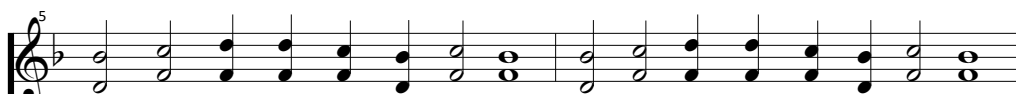
Based on Psalm 86



1. Turn Thy ear, O LORD, and heed me; An - swer me, I'm poor and need - y.
 2. Thou art good, Thy grace a-stound-ing, And in stead-fast love a-bound-ing.
 3. All the na - tions will a - dore Thee; They shall come and bow be - fore Thee
 4. Guide my feet, O LORD, and teach me, Be my Help - er, I be - seech Thee,
 5. LORD, the proud rose up a-round me; Ruth-less foes pur-sue and hound me,
 6. Grant Thy strength in my af - flic - tion; Give Thy ser-vant Thy pro - tec - tion,



I, who serve Thee con - stant - ly, Trust that Thou wilt res - cue me.
 When we call, O LORD, be nigh; List - en to my trou-bled cry.
 And shall glo - ri - fy Thy name, For none e - quals Thee in fame.
 And u - nite my heart and aim In Thy truth, to fear Thy name.
 And to Thee they pay no heed In their ar - ro-gance and greed.
 Res - cue me, Thy hand-maid's son. Let Thy might my hat - ers stun.



Thou, LORD, art my God and Sav-ior; Show to me Thy grace and fa - vor.
 Thee I call, for Thou art near me; None a - mong the gods will hear me
 Great and won-drous things Thou do - est, And my spir - it Thou re - new-est.
 Great Thou art, Thou shalt re - ward me In Thy stead-fast love to-ward me.
 But Thou, God of grace and fa - vor, Slow to an - ger, faith-ful e - ver,
 Give me proof of Thy great fa - vor: Show my foes Thou art my Sa - vior.



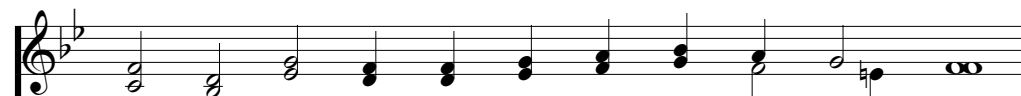
Cheer Thy ser - vant, glad - den me: I lift up my soul to Thee.
 Or is like Thee, LORD be - nign, And no works com-pare with Thine.
 Glo - rious art Thou on Thy throne. Thou, O LORD, art God a - lone.
 In Thy mer - cy Thou didst save Me, Thy ser - vant, from the grave.
 Dost in stead - fast love a - bound. With Thy mer - cy me sur-round.
 Shame them all and let them see Thou didst help and com-fort me.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1543; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1967; rev. ©


MON DIEU, PRESTE MOY [GENEVAN 86]
 8 8. 7. 7. 8 8. 7. 7.

Our Gracious God Has Laid His Firm Foundation

Based on Psalm 87




1. Our gra - cious God has laid His firm foun - da - tions
 2. What glo - rious things, O cit - y of God's fa - vor,
 3. The Moor with the Phil - i - stine and the Tyr - ian
 4. God will Him - self con - firm it with His bless - ing,
 5. Then shall God's name with ho - ly a - do - ra - tion



On Zi - on's mount, the courts of His de - light;
 Are spo - ken in mel - o - dious tones of you!
 Shall soon, O Zi - on, throng your ho - ly gate;
 And joy - ful tones of be praised tions He - ly will count through;
 Is - rael's



Her gates of splen - dor, bathed in Heav'n - ly light,
 Ra - hab will I in - clude, and Ba - bel too,
 In songs of joy I'll hear her sons re - late:
 All these as born on Zi - on's ho - ly mount,
 Both harp and voice will blend in swell - ing song:



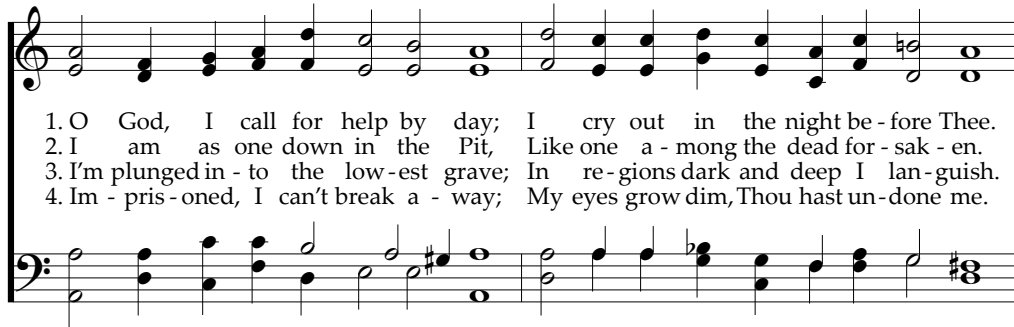
He loves far more than Ja - cob's hab - i - ta - tions.
 With those who know Me as their LORD and Sav - ior.
 "These all were born with - in the walls of Zi - on."
 In man - y tongues one God, one faith con - fess - ing.
 "In Zi - on are the founts of my sal - va - tion."

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1562; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: William Kuipers, 1931; rev. ©

DIEU, POUR FONDER SON [GENEVAN 87]
 11 10. 10 11.

O God, I Call for Help by Day

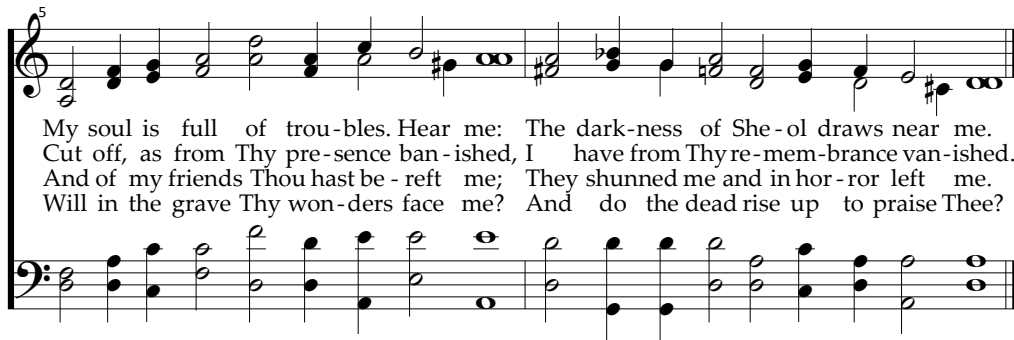
Based on Psalm 88:1-10



1. O God, I call for help by day; I cry out in the night be - fore Thee.
 2. I am as one down in the Pit, Like one a - mong the dead for - sak - en.
 3. I'm plunged in - to the low - est grave; In re - gions dark and deep I lan - guish.
 4. Im - pris - oned, I can't break a - way; My eyes grow dim, Thou hast un - done me.



LORD, let my pray'r then come be - fore Thee, In - cline Thy ear, do not de - lay.
 My strength and com - fort Thou hast tak - en; LORD, hear my pray'r and an - swer it.
 Thy wrath weighs on me in my an - guish; I'm o - ver - whelmed by all Thy waves.
 All day I call, O LORD, up - on Thee, Spread out my hands to Thee and pray.

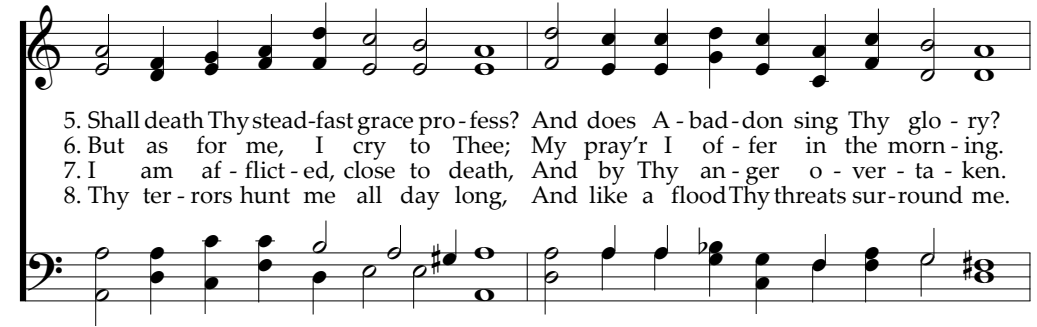


My soul is full of trou - bles. Hear me: The dark - ness of She - ol draws near me.
 Cut off, as from Thy pre - sence ban - ished, I have from Thy re - mem - brance van - ished.
 And of my friends Thou hast be - reft me; They shunned me and in hor - ror left me.
 Will in the grave Thy won - ders face me? And do the dead rise up to praise Thee?

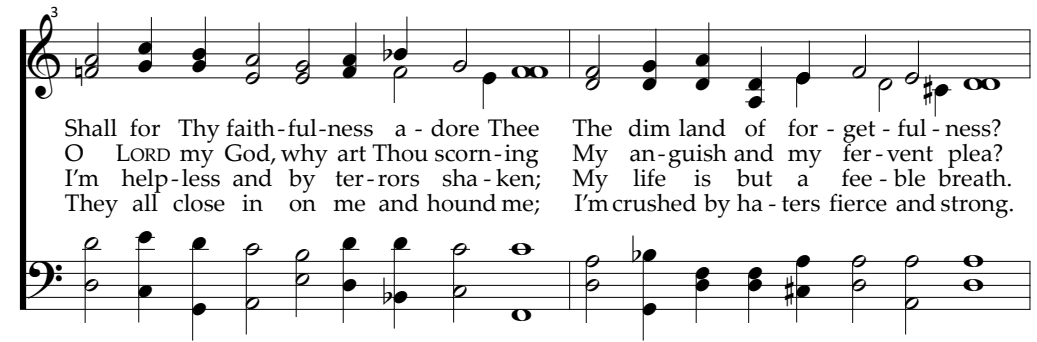
Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1562; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564 O DIEU ETERNAL, MON SAUVEUR [GENEVAN 88]
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972 © 899. 899.

O God, I Call for Help by Day

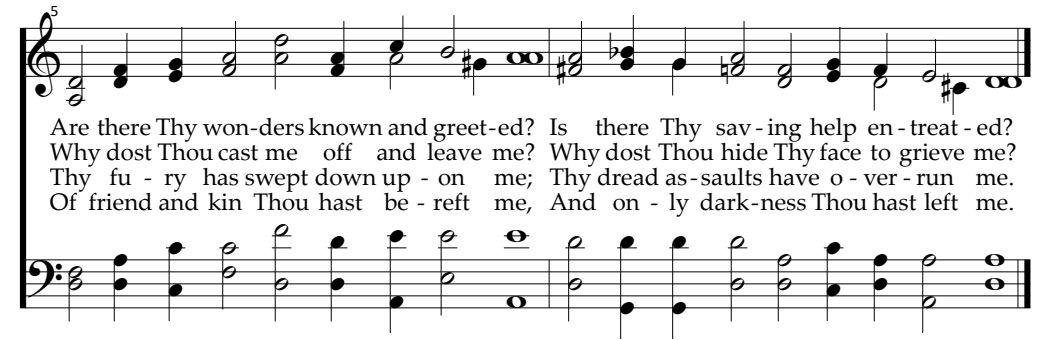
Cont'd, Psalm 88:11-18



5. Shall death Thy stead - fast grace pro - fess? And does A - bad - don sing Thy glo - ry?
 6. But as for me, I cry to Thee; My pray'r I of - fer in the morn - ing.
 7. I am af - flict - ed, close to death, And by Thy an - ger o - ver - ta - ken.
 8. Thy ter - rors hunt me all day long, And like a flood Thy threats sur - round me.



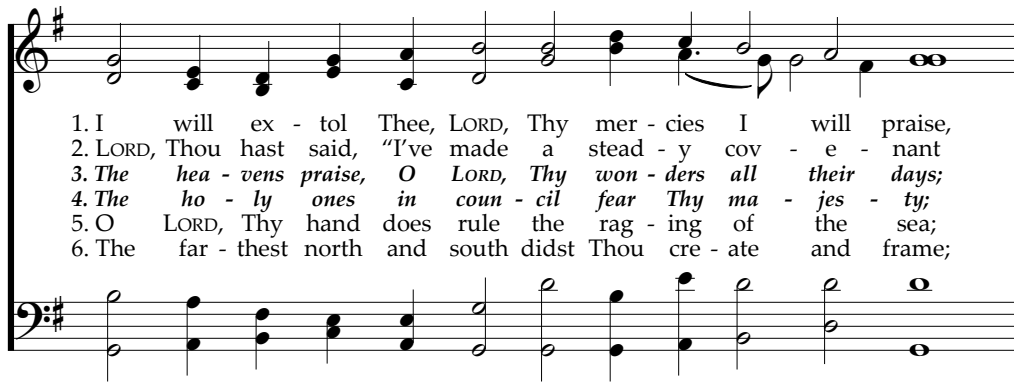
Shall for Thy faith - ful - ness a - dore Thee The dim land of for - get - ful - ness?
 O LORD my God, why art Thou scorn - ing My an - guish and my fer - vent plea?
 I'm help - less and by ter - rors sha - ken; My life is but a fee - ble breath.
 They all close in on me and hound me; I'm crushed by ha - ters fierce and strong.



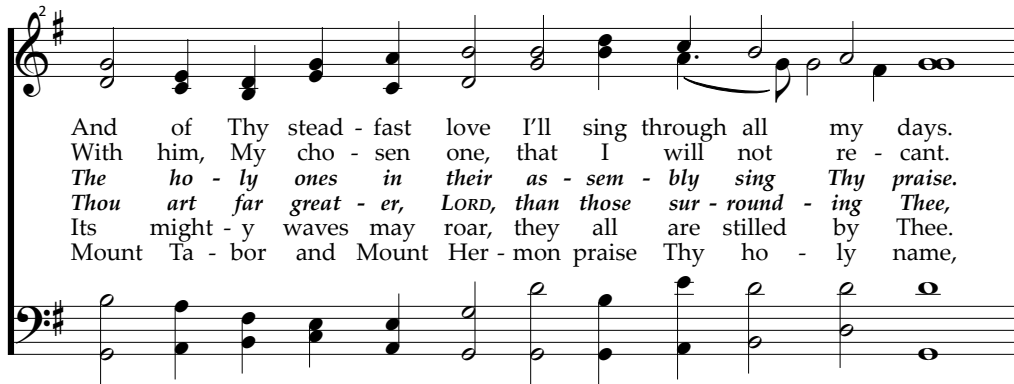
Are there Thy won - ders known and greet - ed? Is there Thy sav - ing help en - treat - ed?
 Why dost Thou cast me off and leave me? Why dost Thou hide Thy face to grieve me?
 Thy fu - ry has swept down up - on me; Thy dread as - saults have o - ver - run me.
 Of friend and kin Thou hast be - reft me, And on - ly dark - ness Thou hast left me.

I Will Extol Thee, LORD

Based on Psalm 89:1-14



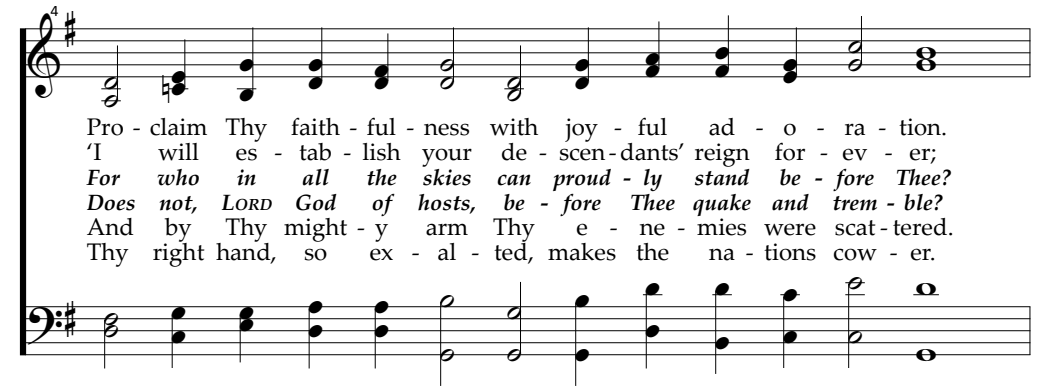
1. I will ex - tol Thee, LORD, Thy mer - cies I will praise,
 2. LORD, Thou hast said, "I've made a stead - y cov - e - nant
 3. The hea - vens praise, O LORD, Thy won - ders all their days;
 4. The ho - ly ones in coun - cil fear Thy ma - jes - ty;
 5. O LORD, Thy hand does rule the rag - ing of the sea;
 6. The far - thest north and south didst Thou cre - ate and frame;



And of Thy stead - fast love I'll sing through all my days.
 With him, My cho - sen one, that I will not re - cant.
 The ho - ly ones in their as - sem - bly sing Thy praise.
 Thou art far great - er, LORD, than those sur - round - ing Thee.
 Its might - y waves may roar, they all are stilled by Thee.
 Mount Ta - bor and Mount Her - mon praise Thy ho - ly name,



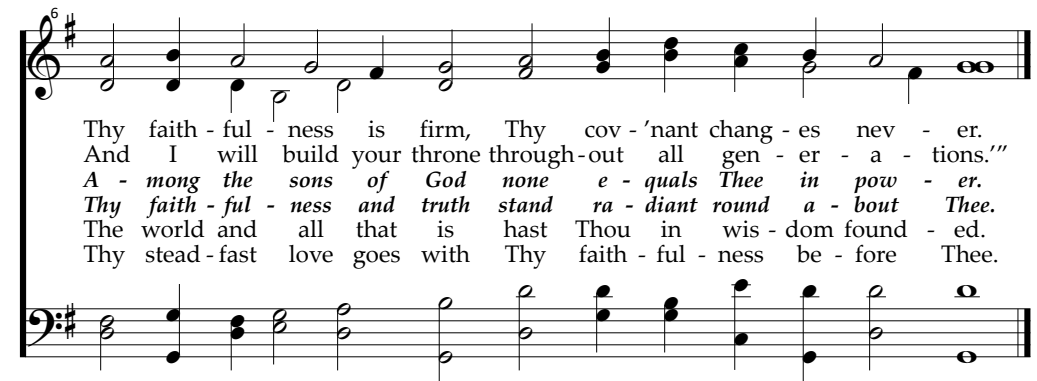
LORD, with my mouth I will to ev - 'ry gen - er - a - tion
 To Da - vid as My ser - vant I did once as - sev - er,
 Thy faith - ful - ness they laud when they, O LORD, a - dore Thee,
 For who a - mong the ones that near Thy throne as - sem - ble
 Proud Ra - hab Thou didst crush, its car - cass Thou hast shat - tered,
 For might - y is Thy arm; Thy hand, en - dued with pow - er,



Pro - claim Thy faith - ful - ness with joy - ful ad - o - ra - tion.
 'I will es - tab - lish your de - scen - dants' reign for - ev - er;
 For who in all the skies can proud - ly stand be - fore Thee?
 Does not, LORD God of hosts, be - fore Thee quake and trem - ble?
 And by Thy might - y arm Thy e - ne - mies were scat - tered.
 Thy right hand, so ex - al - ted, makes the na - tions cow - er.



Thy stead - fast love Thou hast es - tab - lished, LORD, for - ev - er;
 Your king - dom will en - dure, for I laid its foun - da - tions,
 And who can be com - pared to Thee, our strength and tow - er?
 Who e - quals Thee in strength, and who would dare to flout Thee?
 Thine are the heav'ns and earth; Thy pow - er is un - bound - ed;
 On just - ice stands Thy throne, on right - eous - ness and glo - ry;



Thy faith - ful - ness is firm, Thy cov - 'nant chang - es nev - er.
 And I will build your throne through - out all gen - er - a - tions."
 A - mong the sons of God none e - quals Thee in pow - er.
 Thy faith - ful - ness and truth stand ra - diant round a - bout Thee.
 The world and all that is hast Thou in wis - dom found - ed.
 Thy stead - fast love goes with Thy faith - ful - ness be - fore Thee.

Music: Genevan Psalter, 1562; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972; rev. ©

DU SEIGNEUR LES BONTEZ [GENEVAN 89]
 12 12. 13 13. 13 13.

Cont'd ➔

I Will Extol Thee, LORD

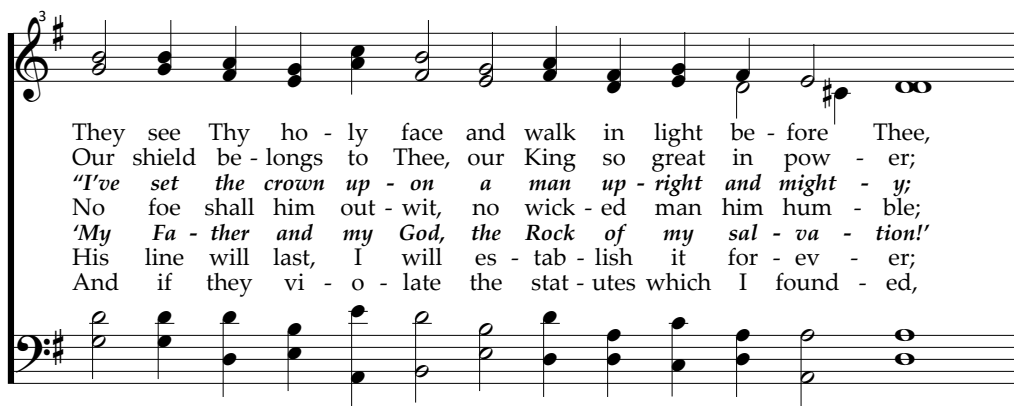
Cont'd, Psalm 89:15-32



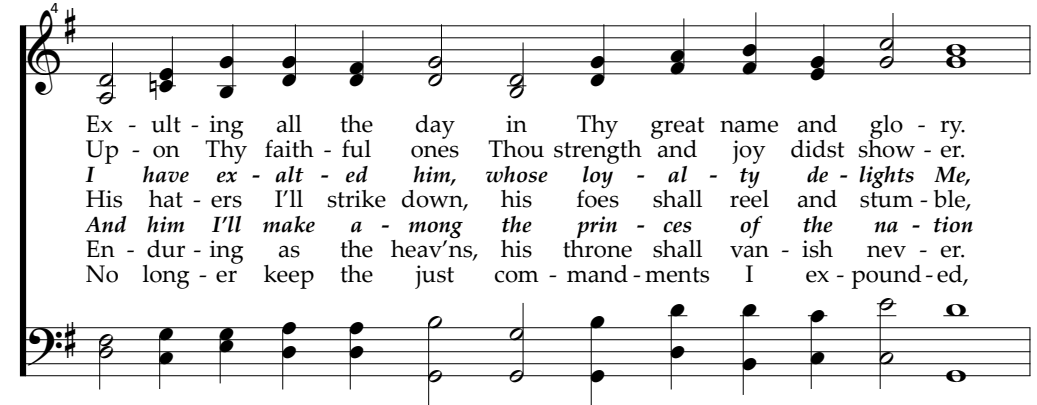
7. Blest are the peo - ple who ac - claim Thee as their King,
 8. Thou art their strength and glo - ry; all their foes they scorn,
 9. *Of old Thou, LORD, didst speak in vi - sions true and sure*
 10. "My right hand shall not fail, but will a - bide with him;
 11. "Yes, I, the LORD, will set his hand up - on the sea,
 12. "For - ev - er I will keep him in My stead - fast love,
 13. "But if his chil - dren ev - er will for - sake My law,



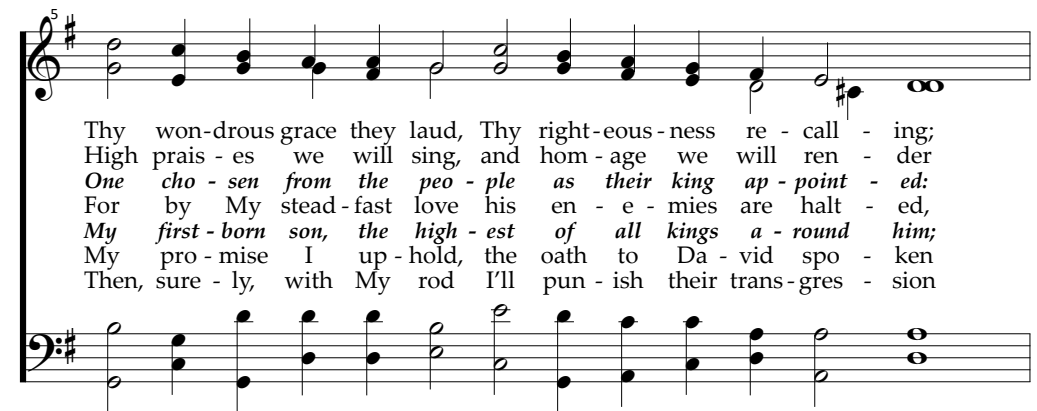
Who know the fest - al shout and of Thy mer - cies sing.
 For Thou hast fa - vored us: ex - alt - ed is our horn.
 To him, Thy faith - ful one, whose king - dom shall en - dure,
 For - ev - er shall My arm up - hold and strength - en him.
 His right hand on the riv - ers. He shall cry to Me,
 My co - ve - nant con - firm with bless - ings from a - bove.
 Not keep all that I have or - dained with pro - per awe,



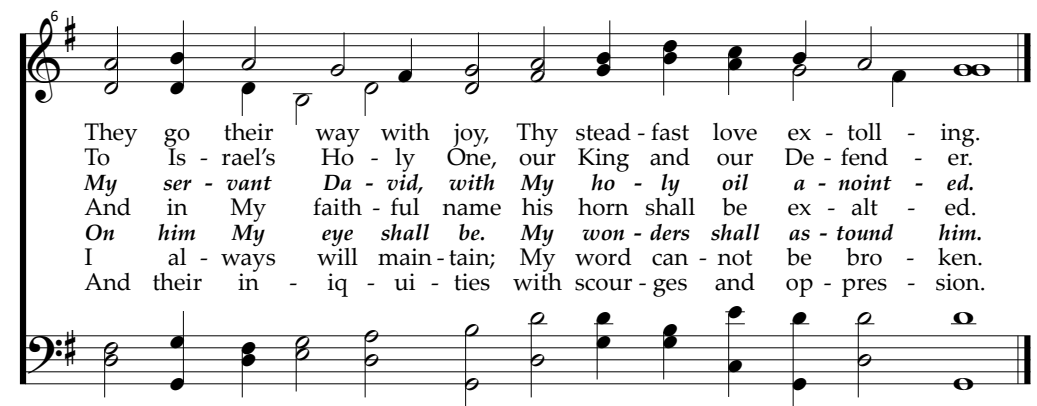
They see Thy ho - ly face and walk in light be - fore Thee,
 Our shield be - longs to Thee, our King so great in pow - er;
 "I've set the crown up - on a man up - right and might - y;
 No foe shall him out - wit, no wick - ed man him hum - ble;
 'My Fa - ther and my God, the Rock of my sal - va - tion!'
 His line will last, I will es - tab - lish it for - ev - er;
 And if they vi - o - late the stat - utes which I found - ed,



Ex - ult - ing all the day in Thy great name and glo - ry.
 Up - on Thy faith - ful ones Thou strength and joy didst show - er.
 I have ex - alt - ed him, whose loy - al - ty de - lights Me,
 His hat - ers I'll strike down, his foes shall reel and stum - ble,
 And him I'll make a - mong the prin - ces of the na - tion
 En - dur - ing as the heav'ns, his throne shall van - ish nev - er.
 No long - er keep the just com - mand - ments I ex - pound - ed,



Thy won - drous grace they laud, Thy right - eous - ness re - call - ing;
 High prais - es we will sing, and hom - age we will ren - der
 One cho - sen from the peo - ple as their king ap - point - ed;
 For by My stead - fast love his en - e - mies are halt - ed,
 My first - born son, the high - est of all kings a - round him;
 My pro - mise I up - hold, the oath to Da - vid spo - ken
 Then, sure - ly, with My rod I'll pun - ish their trans - gres - sion



They go their way with joy, Thy stead - fast love ex - toll - ing.
 To Is - rael's Ho - ly One, our King and our De - fend - er.
 My ser - vant Da - vid, with My ho - ly oil a - noint - ed.
 And in My faith - ful name his horn shall be ex - alt - ed.
 On him My eye shall be. My won - ders shall as - tound him.
 I al - ways will main - tain; My word can - not be bro - ken.
 And their in - iq - ui - ties with scour - ges and op - pres - sion.

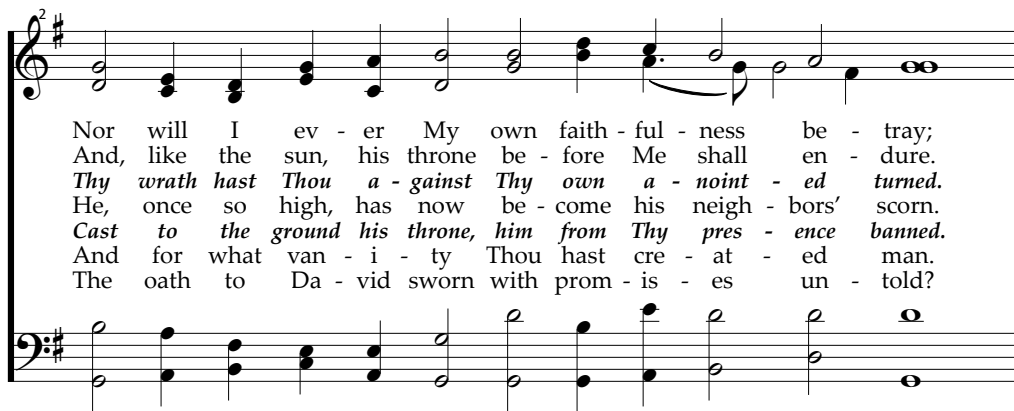
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I Will Extol Thee, LORD

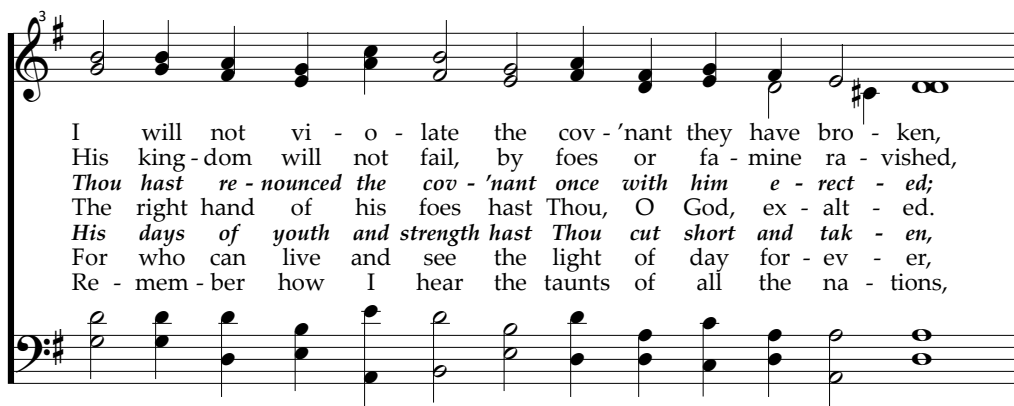
Cont'd, Psalm 89:33-52



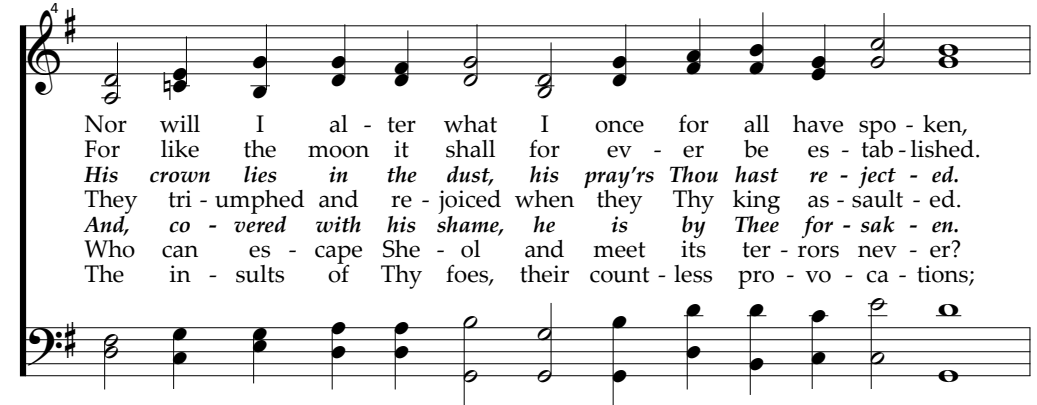
14. "But from him I'll not take My stead-fast love a - way,
 15. "His roy - al line will thus con - tin - ue ev - er - more,
 16. *But now Thou hast with - drawn Thy hand, and him hast spurned;*
 17. All who pass by de - spoil him, smit - ten and for - lorn.
 18. *Thou hast, O LORD, re - moved the scep - tre from his hand,*
 19. Re - mem - ber Thou, O LORD, life's short and fleet - ing span
 20. O LORD our God, where is Thy stead-fast love of old,



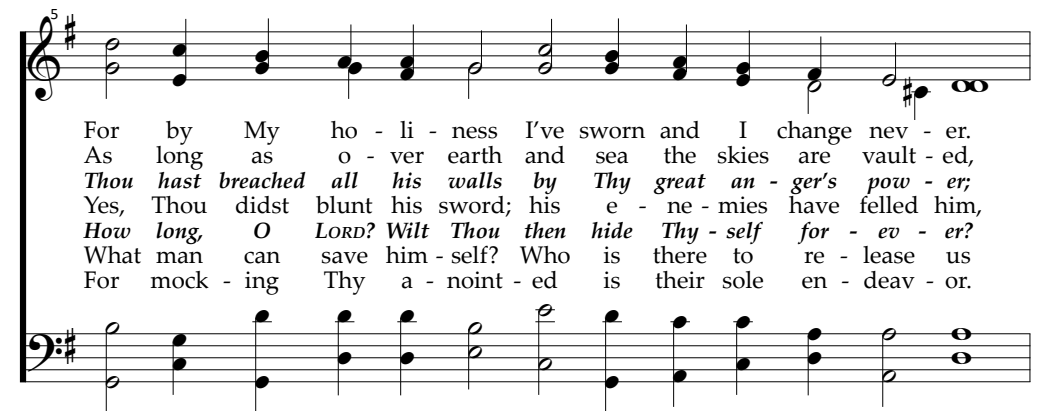
Nor will I ev - er My own faith - ful - ness be - tray;
 And, like the sun, his throne be - fore Me shall en - dure.
Thy wrath hast Thou a - gainst Thy own a - noint - ed turned.
 He, once so high, has now be - come his neigh - bors' scorn.
Cast to the ground his throne, him from Thy pres - ence banned.
 And for what van - i - ty Thou hast cre - at - ed man.
 The oath to Da - vid sworn with prom - is - es un - told?



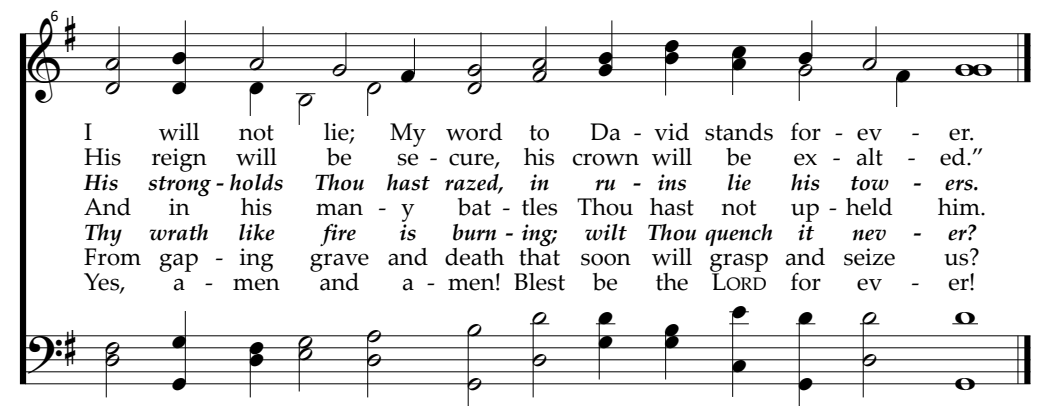
I will not vi - o - late the cov - 'nant they have bro - ken,
 His king - dom will not fail, by foes or fa - mine ra - vished,
Thou hast re - nounced the cov - 'nant once with him e - rect - ed;
 The right hand of his foes hast Thou, O God, ex - alt - ed.
His days of youth and strength hast Thou cut short and tak - en,
 For who can live and see the light of day for - ev - er,
 Re - mem - ber how I hear the taunts of all the na - tions,



Nor will I al - ter what I once for all have spo - ken,
 For like the moon it shall for ev - er be es - tab - lished.
His crown lies in the dust, his pray'rs Thou hast re - ject - ed.
 They tri - umphed and re - joiced when they Thy king as - sault - ed.
And, co - vered with his shame, he is by Thee for - sak - en.
 Who can es - cape She - ol and meet its ter - rors nev - er?
 The in - sults of Thy foes, their count - less pro - vo - ca - tions;



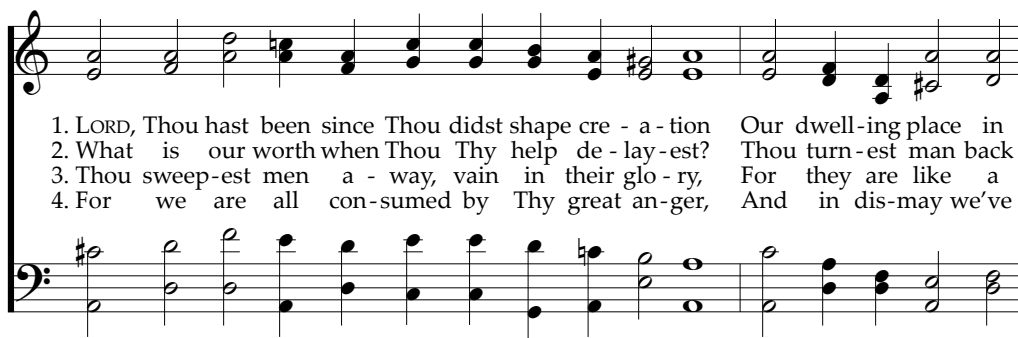
For by My ho - li - ness I've sworn and I change nev - er.
 As long as o - ver earth and sea the skies are vault - ed,
Thou hast breached all his walls by Thy great an - ger's pow - er;
 Yes, Thou didst blunt his sword; his e - ne - mies have felled him,
How long, O LORD? Wilt Thou then hide Thy - self for - ev - er?
 What man can save him - self? Who is there to re - lease us
 For mock - ing Thy a - noint - ed is their sole en - deav - or.



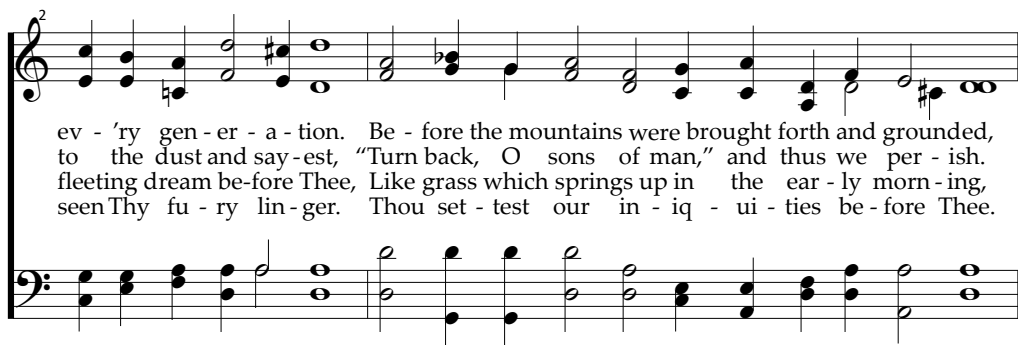
I will not lie; My word to Da - vid stands for - ev - er.
 His reign will be se - cure, his crown will be ex - alt - ed."
His strong - holds Thou hast razed, in ru - ins lie his tow - ers.
 And in his man - y bat - tles Thou hast not up - held him.
Thy wrath like fire is burn - ing; wilt Thou quench it nev - er?
 From gap - ing grave and death that soon will grasp and seize us?
 Yes, a - men and a - men! Blest be the LORD for ev - er!

LORD, Thou Hast Been Since Thou Didst

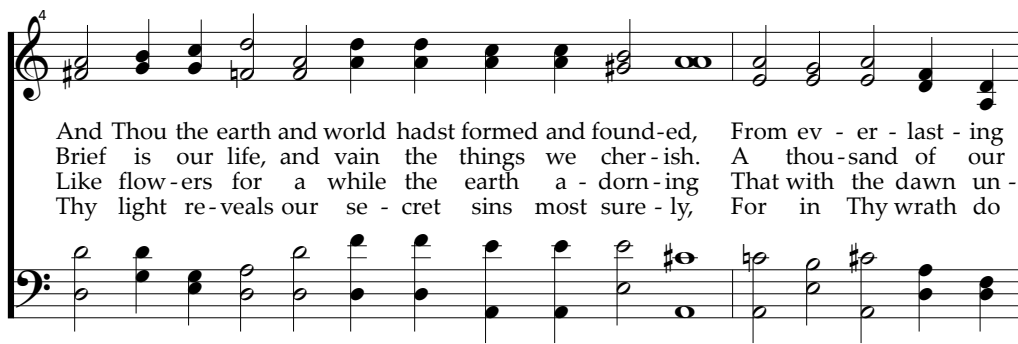
Based on Psalm 90:1-9



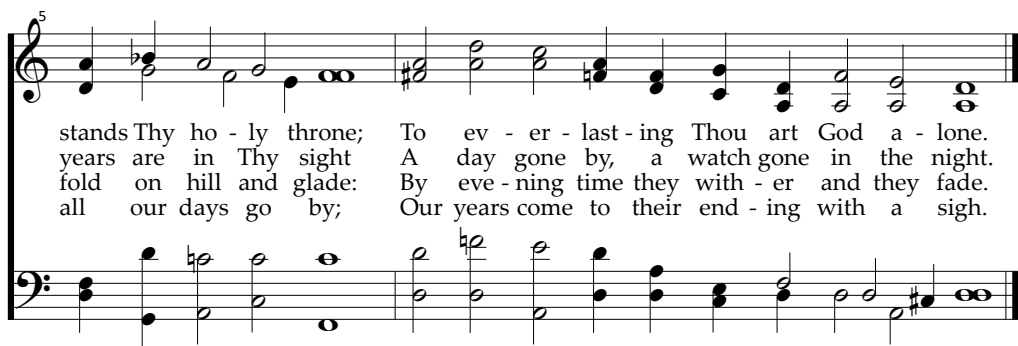
1. LORD, Thou hast been since Thou didst shape cre - a - tion Our dwell-ing place in
 2. What is our worth when Thou Thy help de - lay - est? Thou turn - est man back
 3. Thou sweep - est men a - way, vain in their glo - ry, For they are like a
 4. For we are all con - sumed by Thy great an - ger, And in dis - may we've



ev - 'ry gen - er - a - tion. Be - fore the mountains were brought forth and grounded,
 to the dust and say - est, "Turn back, O sons of man," and thus we per - ish.
 fleeting dream be - fore Thee, Like grass which springs up in the ear - ly morn - ing,
 seen Thy fu - ry lin - ger. Thou set - test our in - iq - ui - ties be - fore Thee.



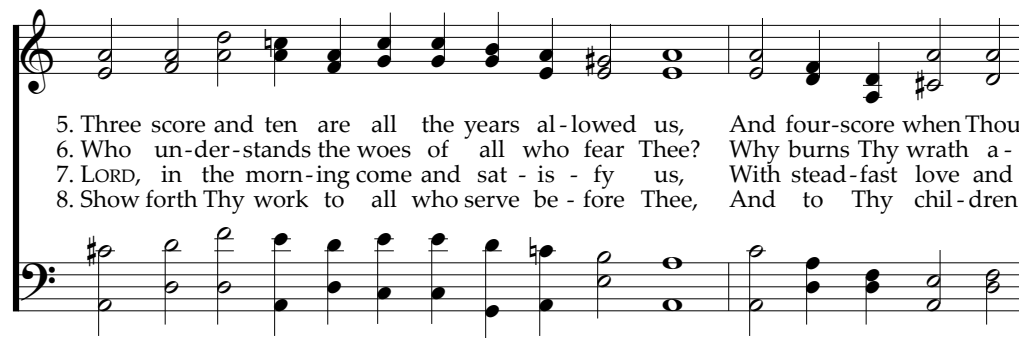
And Thou the earth and world hadst formed and found - ed, From ev - er - last - ing
 Brief is our life, and vain the things we cher - ish. A thou - sand of our
 Like flow - ers for a while the earth a - dorn - ing That with the dawn un -
 Thy light re - veals our se - cret sins most sure - ly, For in Thy wrath do



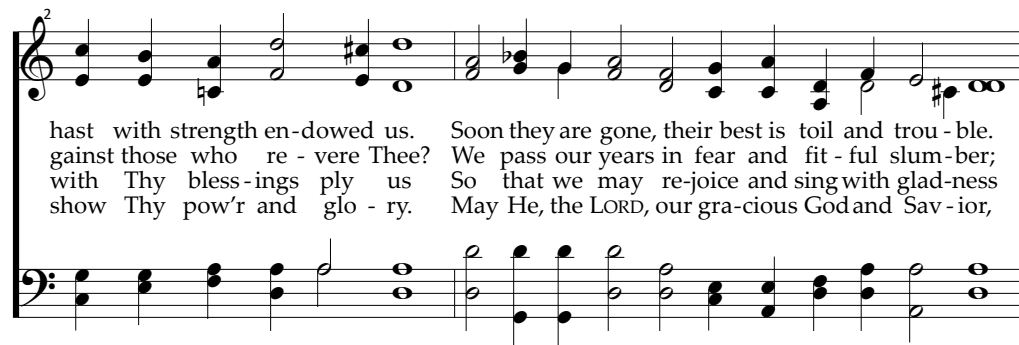
stands Thy ho - ly throne; To ev - er - last - ing Thou art God a - lone.
 years are in Thy sight A day gone by, a watch gone in the night.
 fold on hill and glade: By eve - ning time they with - er and they fade.
 all our days go by; Our years come to their end - ing with a sigh.

LORD, Thou Hast Been Since Thou Didst

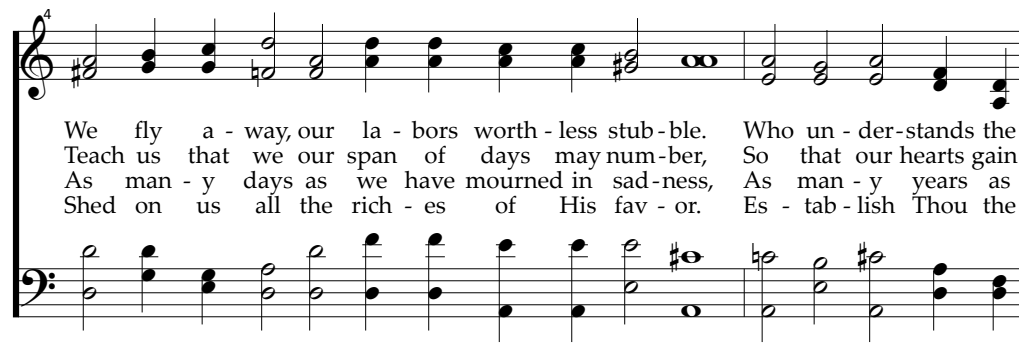
Cont'd, Psalm 90:10-17



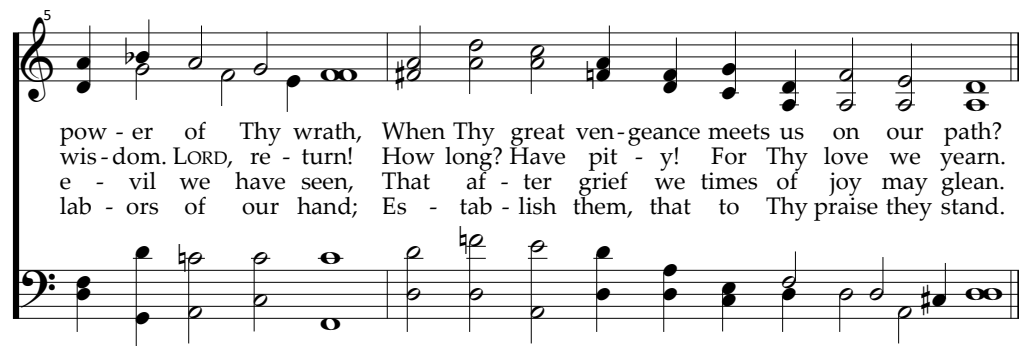
5. Three score and ten are all the years al - lowed us, And four - score when Thou
 6. Who un - der - stands the woes of all who fear Thee? Why burns Thy wrath a -
 7. LORD, in the morn - ing come and sat - is - fy us, With stead - fast love and
 8. Show forth Thy work to all who serve be - fore Thee, And to Thy chil - dren



hast with strength en - dowed us. Soon they are gone, their best is toil and trou - ble.
 gainst those who re - vere Thee? We pass our years in fear and fit - ful slum - ber;
 with Thy bless - ings ply us So that we may re - joice and sing with glad - ness
 show Thy pow'r and glo - ry. May He, the LORD, our gra - cious God and Sav - ior,



We fly a - way, our la - bors worth - less stub - ble. Who un - der - stands the
 Teach us that we our span of days may num - ber, So that our hearts gain
 As man - y days as we have mourned in sad - ness, As man - y years as
 Shed on us all the rich - es of His fav - or. Es - tab - lish Thou the



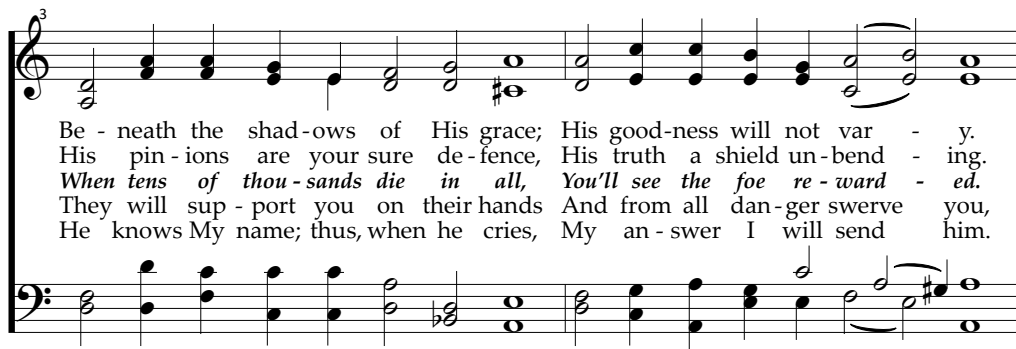
pow - er of Thy wrath, When Thy great ven - geance meets us on our path?
 wis - dom. LORD, re - turn! How long? Have pit - y! For Thy love we yearn.
 e - vil we have seen, That af - ter grief we times of joy may glean.
 lab - ors of our hand; Es - tab - lish them, that to Thy praise they stand.

Those Dwelling in the Hiding Place

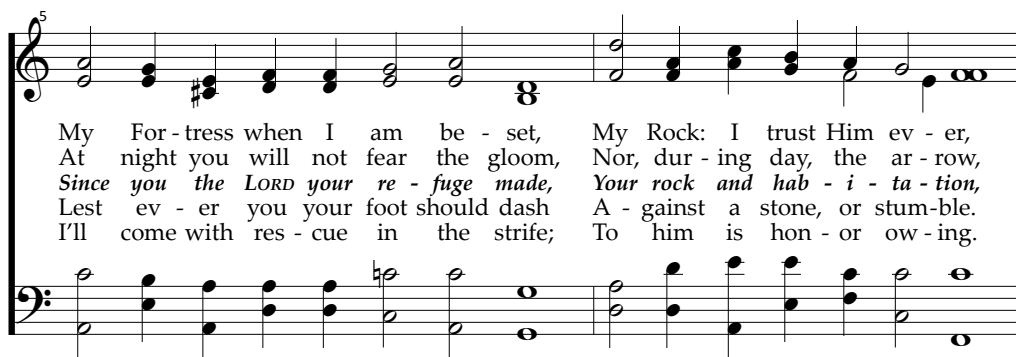
Based on Psalm 91



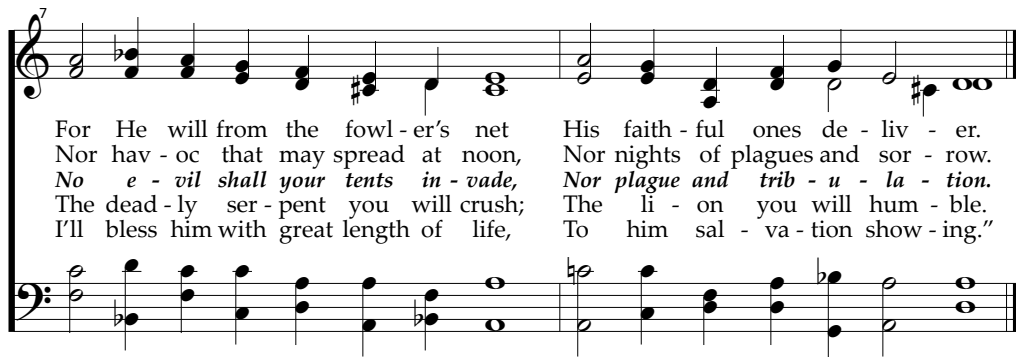
1. Those dwell-ing in the hid-ing place Of God Most High shall tar - ry
 2. He'll save you from the pes - ti - lence, His wings as shel - ter lend - ing.
 3. A thou-sand at your side may fall, But you'll be safe - ly guard - ed;
 4. His hosts of an-gels God com-mands For ev - er - more to serve you.
 5. "Be - cause he on My love re - lies, I sure - ly will de-fend him.



Be - neath the shad-ows of His grace; His good-ness will not var - y.
 His pin - ions are your sure de-fence, His truth a shield un-bend - ing.
When tens of thou-sands die in all, You'll see the foe re - ward - ed.
 They will sup - port you on their hands And from all dan-ger swerve you,
 He knows My name; thus, when he cries, My an - swer I will send him.



My For - tress when I am be - set, My Rock: I trust Him ev - er,
 At night you will not fear the gloom, Nor, dur - ing day, the ar - row,
Since you the LORD your re - fuge made, Your rock and hab - i - ta - tion,
 Lest ev - er you your foot should dash A - gainst a stone, or stum-ble.
 I'll come with res - cue in the strife; To him is hon - or ow - ing.



For He will from the fowl - er's net His faith - ful ones de - liv - er.
 Nor hav - oc that may spread at noon, Nor nights of plagues and sor - row.
No e - vil shall your tents in - vade, Nor plague and trib - u - la - tion.
 The dead - ly ser - pent you will crush; The li - on you will hum - ble.
 I'll bless him with great length of life, To him sal - va - tion show - ing."

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1543; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Dewey Westra, 1961 & William Helder, 1972 ©

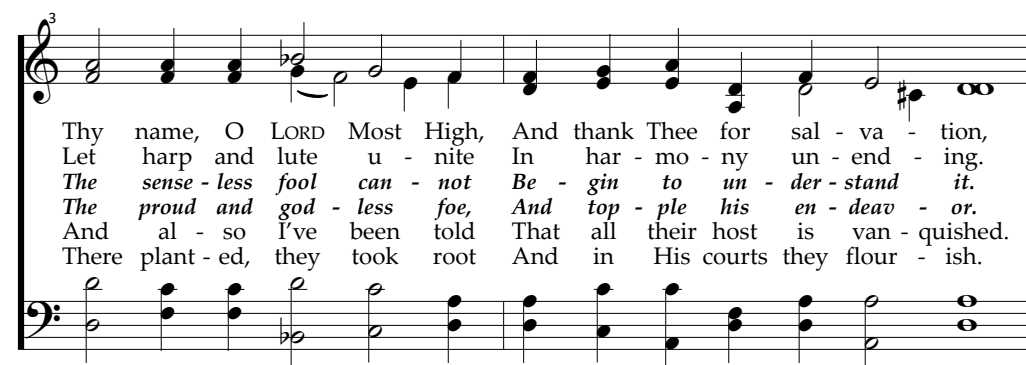
QUI EN LA GARDE DU HAUT [GENEVAN 91]
 8 7. 8 7. 8 7. 8 7.

'Tis Good with Jubilation

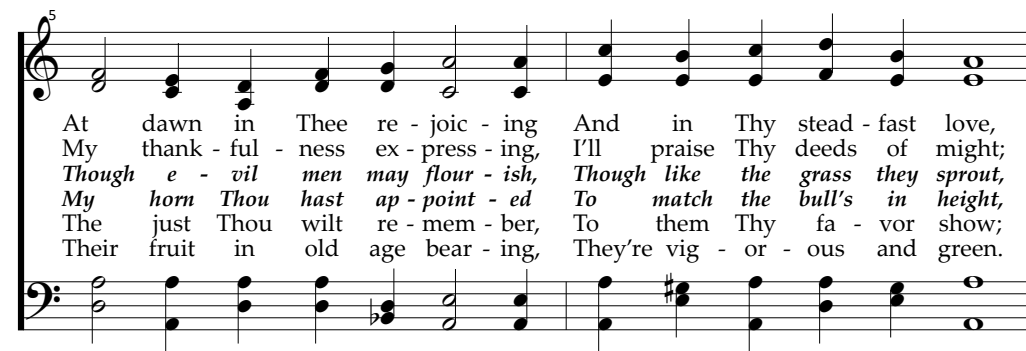
Based on Psalm 92



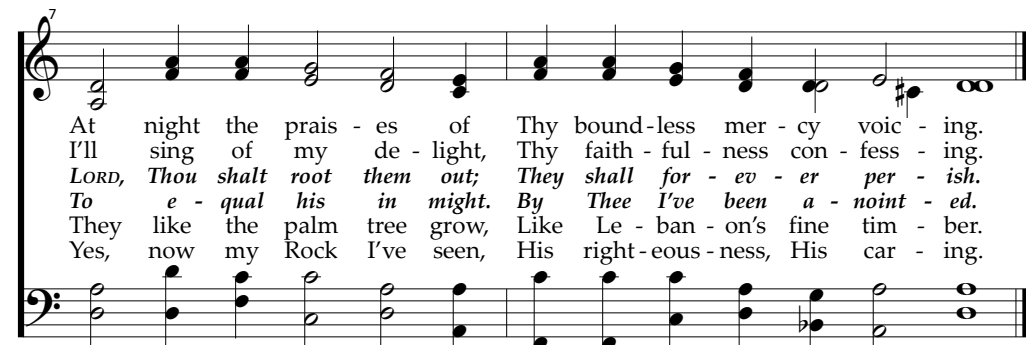
1. 'Tis good with ju - bi - la - tion To sing and glo - ri - fy
 2. With song and mus - ic blend - ing, I will Thy praise re - cite;
 3. Thy works are great and splen - did! Oh, how pro - found Thy thought!
 4. Thou art on high for - ev - er. Thou, LORD, shalt o - ver - throw
 5. My foes' de - feat and an - guish I did my - self be - hold,
 6. Those whom the LORD will cher - ish, With - in His house He put;



Thy name, O LORD Most High, And thank Thee for sal - va - tion,
 Let harp and lute u - nite, In har - mo - ny un - end - ing.
The sense - less fool can - not Be - gin to un - der - stand it.
The proud and god - less foe, And top - ple his en - deav - or.
 And al - so I've been told That all their host is van - quished.
 There plant - ed, they took root And in His courts they flour - ish.



At dawn in Thee re - joic - ing And in Thy stead - fast love,
 My thank - ful - ness ex - press - ing, I'll praise Thy deeds of might;
Though e - vil men may flour - ish, Though like the grass they sprout,
My horn Thou hast ap - point - ed To match the bull's in height,
 The just Thou wilt re - mem - ber, To them Thy fa - vor show;
 Their fruit in old age bear - ing, They're vig - or - ous and green.



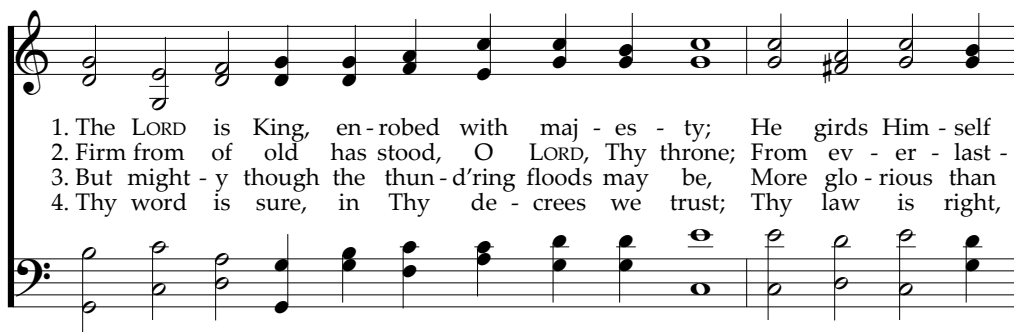
At night the prais - es of Thy bound - less mer - cy voic - ing.
 I'll sing of my de - light, Thy faith - ful - ness con - fess - ing.
LORD, Thou shalt root them out; They shall for - ev - er per - ish.
To e - qual his in might. By Thee I've been a - noint - ed.
 They like the palm tree grow, Like Le - ban - on's fine tim - ber.
 Yes, now my Rock I've seen, His right - eous - ness, His car - ing.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1562; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: William Helder, 1972 ©

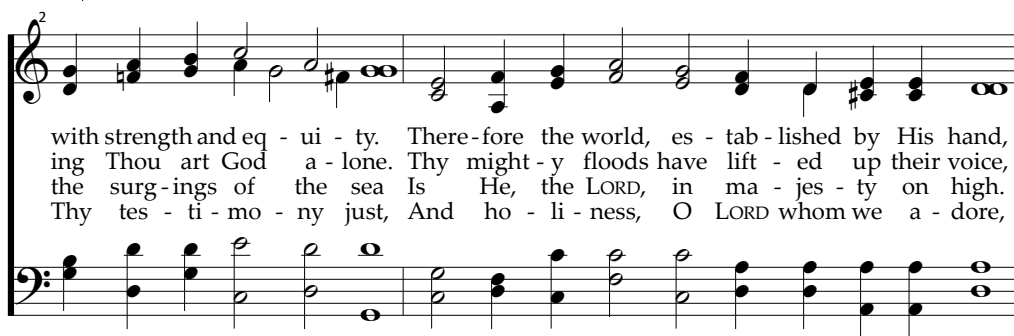
O QUE C'EST CHOSE BELLE [GENEVAN 92]
 7 6. 6 7. 7 6. 6 7.

The LORD Is King, Enrobed in Majesty

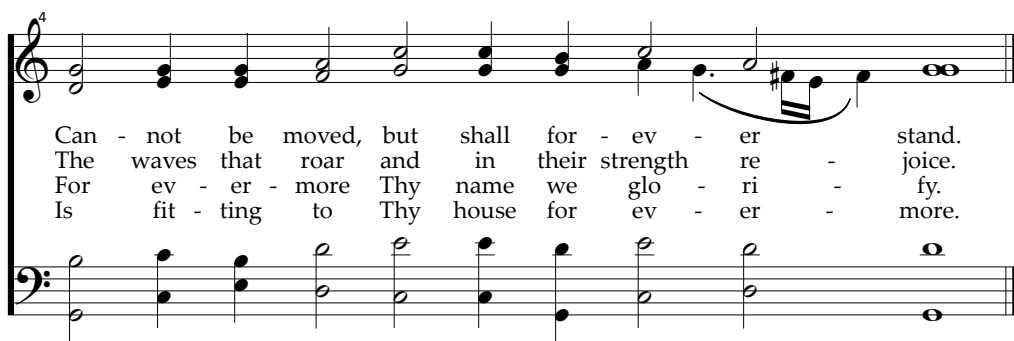
Based on Psalm 93



1. The LORD is King, en-robed with maj - es - ty; He girds Him - self
 2. Firm from of old has stood, O LORD, Thy throne; From ev - er - last -
 3. But might - y though the thun - d'ring floods may be, More glo - rious than
 4. Thy word is sure, in Thy de - crees we trust; Thy law is right,



with strength and eq - ui - ty. There-fore the world, es - tab - lished by His hand,
 ing Thou art God a - lone. Thy might - y floods have lift - ed up their voice,
 the surg - ings of the sea Is He, the LORD, in ma - jes - ty on high.
 Thy tes - ti - mo - ny just, And ho - li - ness, O LORD whom we a - dore,



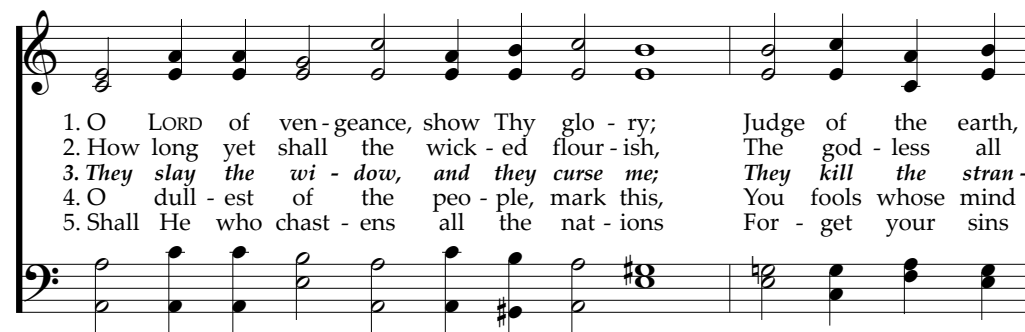
Can - not be moved, but shall for - ev - er stand.
 The waves that roar and in their strength re - joice.
 For ev - er - more Thy name we glo - ri - fy.
 Is fit - ting to Thy house for ev - er - more.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1562; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972 ©

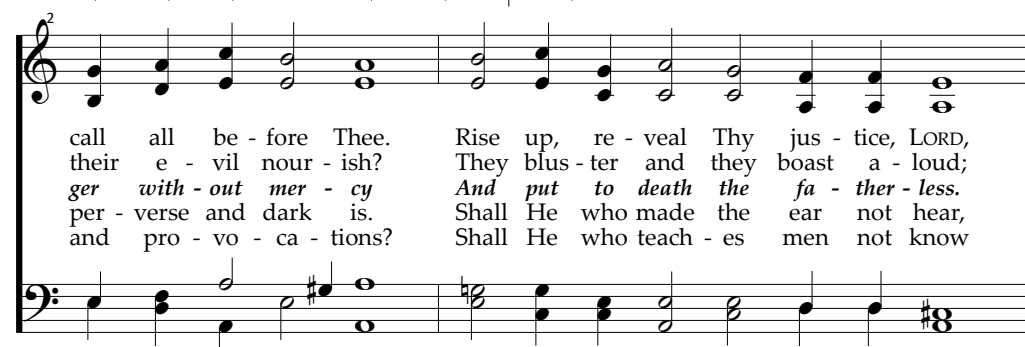
DIEU EST REGNANT [GENEVAN 93]
 10 10. 10 10.

O LORD of Vengeance, Show Thy Glory

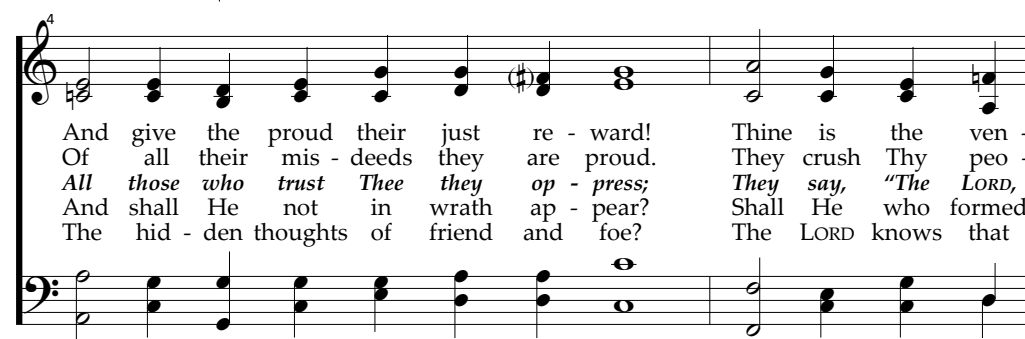
Based on Psalm 94:1-11



1. O LORD of ven - geance, show Thy glo - ry; Judge of the earth,
 2. How long yet shall the wick - ed flour - ish, The god - less all
 3. *They slay the wi - dow, and they curse me; They kill the stran -*
 4. O dull - est of the peo - ple, mark this, You fools whose mind
 5. Shall He who chast - ens all the nat - ions For - get your sins



call all be - fore Thee. Rise up, re - veal Thy jus - tice, LORD,
 their e - vil nour - ish? They blus - ter and they boast a - loud;
ger with - out mer - cy And put to death the fa - ther - less.
 per - verse and dark is. Shall He who made the ear not hear,
 and pro - vo - ca - tions? Shall He who teach - es men not know



And give the proud their just re - ward! Thine is the ven -
 Of all their mis - deeds they are proud. They crush Thy peo -
All those who trust Thee they op - press; They say, "The LORD,
 And shall He not in wrath ap - pear? Shall He who formed
 The hid - den thoughts of friend and foe? The LORD knows that



geance, Thine the might; Put Thou my en - e - mies to flight.
 ple in their rage; And they af - flict Thy her - i - tage.
He does not see; The God of Ja - cob, where is He?"
 the eye not see And fight for us and set us free?
 the thoughts of man Are but a breath and short of span.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1562; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1967 ©

O ETERNEL, DIEU DES [GENEVAN 94]
 9 9. 8 8. 8 8.

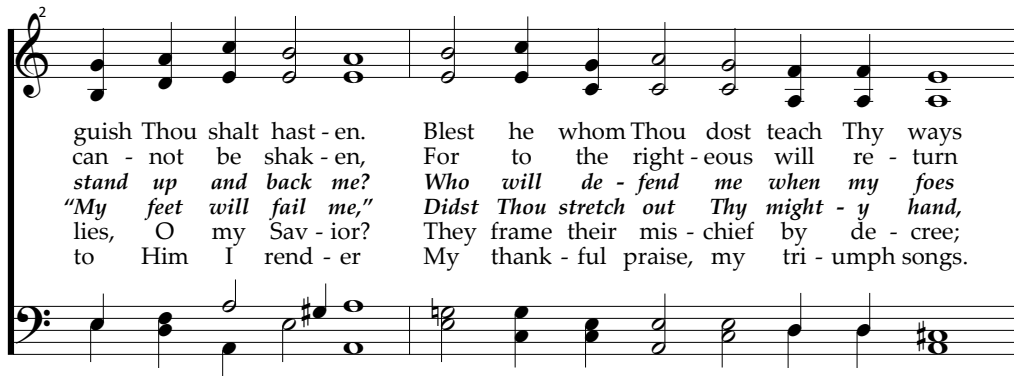
Cont'd ➔

O LORD of Vengeance, Show Thy Glory

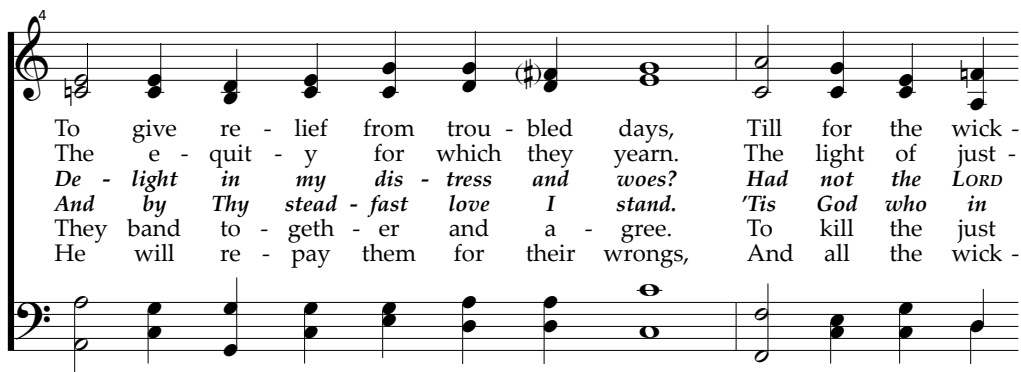
Cont'd, Psalm 94:12-23



6. Blest is the man whom Thou dost chast - en: To soothe his an -
 7. God's peo - ple will not be for - sak - en; His her - i - tage
 8. Who will, when wick - ed men at - tack me, Be on my side,
 9. O LORD, with songs of praise I hail Thee, For when I thought,
 10. Can wick - ed rul - ers share Thy fav - or And be Thy al -
 11. The LORD has been my strong De - fend - er; God is my rock,



guish Thou shalt hast - en. Blest he whom Thou dost teach Thy ways
 can - not be shak - en. For to the right - eous will re - turn
 stand up and back me? Who will de - fend me when my foes
 "My feet will fail me," Didst Thou stretch out Thy might - y hand,
 lies, O my Sav - ior? They frame their mis - chief by de - cree;
 to Him I rend - er My thank - ful praise, my tri - umph songs.



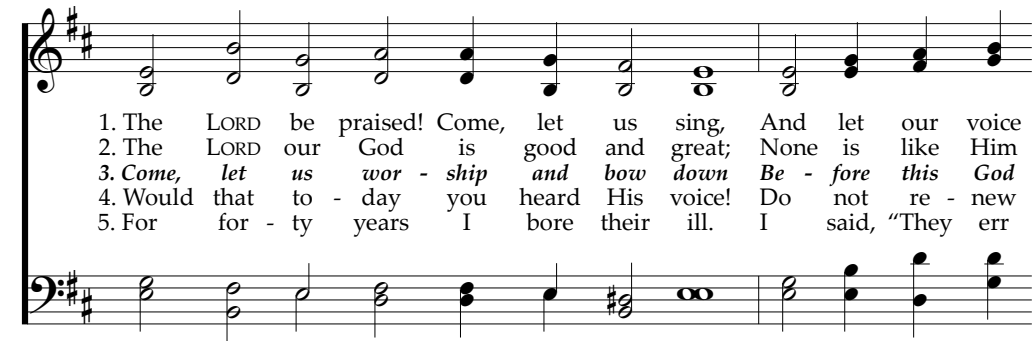
To give re - lief from trou - bled days, Till for the wick -
 The e - quit - y for which they yearn. The light of just -
 De - light in my dis - tress and woes? Had not the LORD
 And by Thy stead - fast love I stand. 'Tis God who in
 They band to - geth - er and a - gree. To kill the just -
 He will re - pay them for their wrongs, And all the wick -



ed, one and all, A pit is dug in which they fall.
 ice will be lit; All up - right men will fol - low it.
 my cause up - held, In si - lence would I soon have dwelt.
 my cares and fears My soul with con - so - la - tion cheers.
 is their in - tent, And they con - demn the in - no - cent.
 ed He shall rout. The LORD our God will wipe them out.

The LORD Be Praised! Come, Let Us Sing

Based on Psalm 95



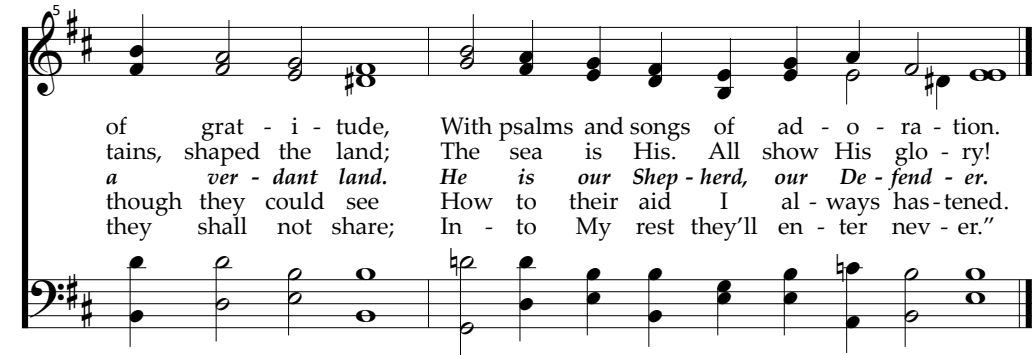
1. The LORD be praised! Come, let us sing, And let our voice
 2. The LORD our God is good and great; None is like Him
 3. Come, let us wor - ship and bow down Be - fore this God
 4. Would that to - day you heard His voice! Do not re - new
 5. For for - ty years I bore their ill. I said, "They err



with rap - ture ring To hail the Rock of our sal - va - tion.
 in roy - al state. No god, O God, shall stand be - fore Thee.
 of great re - nown. Our Mak - er, Him our thanks we ren - der.
 your fa - thers' choice; Mer - i - bah, Mas - sah saw them chas - tened.
 in heart and will And from My ways they stray for - ev - er."



Be - fore our God with strength en - dued We'll come with shouts
 The depths of earth are in His hand; He formed the moun -
 He led us by His might - y hand To past - ures in
 With hard - ened hearts they test - ed Me; They dis - o - beyed
 Then in My an - ger I did swear, "My her - i - tage



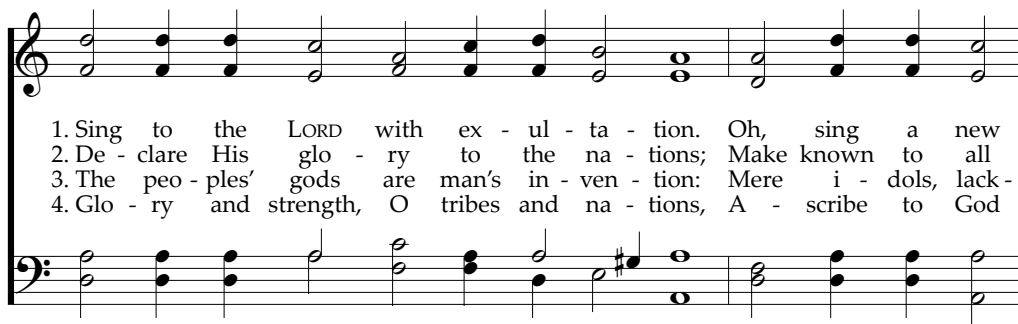
of grat - i - tude, With psalms and songs of ad - o - ra - tion.
 tains, shaped the land; The sea is His. All show His glo - ry!
 a ver - dant land. He is our Shep - herd, our De - fend - er.
 though they could see How to their aid I al - ways has - tened.
 they shall not share; In - to My rest they'll en - ter nev - er."

Music: Genevan Psalter, 1542; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1967 ©

SOUS ESGAYONS-NOUS [GENEVAN 95]
 8 8 9. 8 8 9.

Sing to the LORD with Exultation

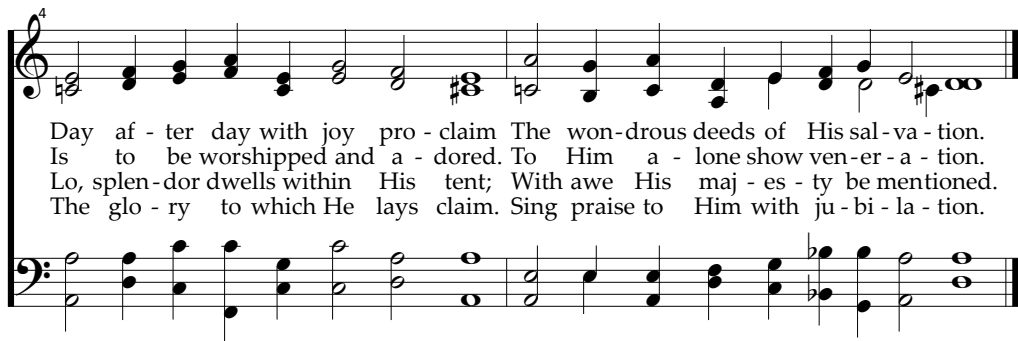
Based on Psalm 96:1–8a



1. Sing to the LORD with ex - ul - ta - tion. Oh, sing a new
 2. De - clare His glo - ry to the na - tions; Make known to all
 3. The peo - ples' gods are man's in - ven - tion: Mere i - dols, lack -
 4. Glo - ry and strength, O tribes and na - tions, A - scribe to God



song, all cre - a - tion. Sing to the LORD and bless His name;
 their pop - u - la - tions His mar - v'ulous works, for He, the LORD,
 ing com - pre - hen - sion. The LORD made all the heav'ns' ex - tent.
 with ex - ult - a - tion, And ren - der to the LORD's great name



Day af - ter day with joy pro - claim The won-drous deeds of His sal - va - tion.
 Is to be worshipped and a - dored. To Him a - lone show ven - er - a - tion.
 Lo, splen - dor dwells within His tent; With awe His maj - es - ty be mentioned.
 The glo - ry to which He lays claim. Sing praise to Him with ju - bi - la - tion.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1562; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564

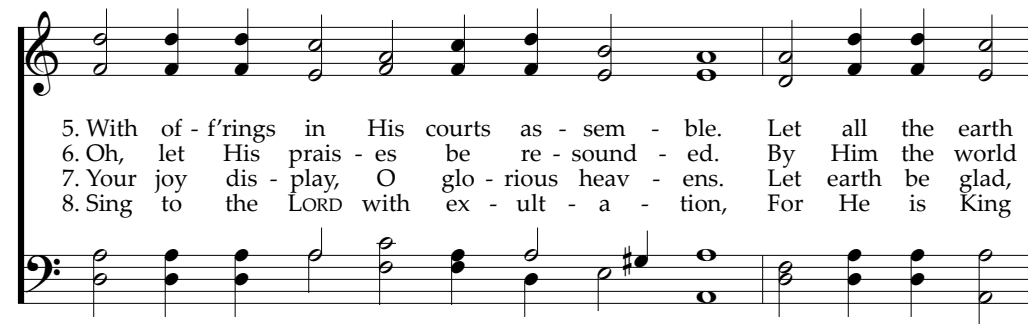
Text: William Helder, 1972 ©

CHANTEZ À DIEU CHANSON [GENEVAN 96]

99. 8 8 9.

Sing to the LORD with Exultation

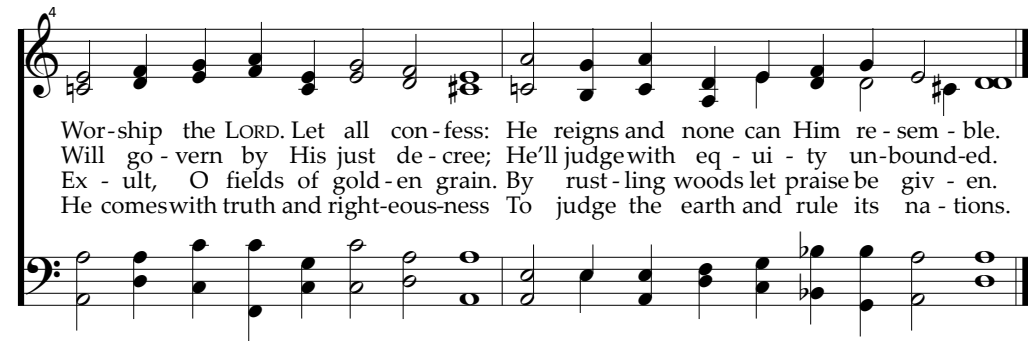
Cont'd, Psalm 96:8b–13



5. With of - f'rings in His courts as - sem - ble. Let all the earth
 6. Oh, let His prais - es be re - sound - ed. By Him the world
 7. Your joy dis - play, O glo - rious heav - ens. Let earth be glad,
 8. Sing to the LORD with ex - ult - a - tion, For He is King



be - fore Him trem - ble; In your ar - ray of ho - li - ness
 was firm - ly found - ed; It shall en - dure. The peo - ple He
 to rap - ture driv - en. Re - joice, O roar - ing sea's do - main;
 of all cre - a - tion. Be - hold, He comes! Your joy ex - press!



Wor-ship the LORD. Let all con-fess: He reigns and none can Him re-sem-ble.
 Will go-vern by His just de-cree; He'll judgewith eq-ui-ty un-bound-ed.
 Ex-ult, O fields of gold-en grain. By rust-ling woods let praise be giv-en.
 He comeswith truth and right-eous-ness To judge the earth and rule its na-tions.

The LORD Our God Is King!

Based on Psalm 97

1. The LORD our God is King! O earth, re-joice in Him!
 2. Con - sum - ing flames de - ploy Be - fore Him, to de - stroy
 3. The hills, as wax by fire, All melt be - fore His ire,
 4. To shame are put all they Who in their fol - ly pray
 5. O Zi - on, lift your voice, With - in your gates re - joice!
 6. The LORD shows love to him Who hates and flees from sin.

All is - lands, coasts, and o - cean, Break forth in glad de - vo - tion.
 His foe - men round a - bout Him Who vain - ly seek to flout Him.
 When God on His cre - a - tion Pours flam - ing in - dig - na - tion.
 To i - dols, man's cre - a - tion, And worth - less for sal - va - tion.
 Thy judg - ments, LORD, so glor - ious, Made Ju - dah all vic - tor - ious.
 His saints the LORD will ev - er From wick - ed men de - liv - er.

Dark clouds of sec - re - cy En - fold His maj - es - ty. The pil - lars
 His light - ning bolts, when hurled, En - light - en all the world;
 The heav'ns in awe ex - press His per - fect right - eous - ness. Let all the
 The LORD we bring our laud, For He a - lone is God! Come, all you
 Her daugh - ters sing with mirth, For high a - bove the earth, Thou, who art
 Be - hold, both joy and light Will dawn for the up - right. Thank Him with

of His throne Are right - eous - ness a - lone And per - fect eq - ui - ty.
 quakes with fear To see His wrath ap - pear And thun - d'rous clouds unfurled.
 na - tions see His glo - rious ma - jes - ty, His roy - al pow'r con - fess.
 gods, draw near, Bow down to Him in fear, By His do - min - ion awed.
 God a - lone, Hast made Thy - self a throne And mag - ni - fied Thy worth.
 heart and voice, In His great name re - joice, And glo - ry in His might.

Music: Genevan Psalter, 1562; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Dewey Westra, 1931; rev. ©

L'ETERNEL EST REGNANT [GENEVAN 97]
 6 6. 7 7. 6 6. 6 6 6.

Sing to the LORD, a New Song Voicing

Based on Psalm 98

1. Sing to the LORD, a new song voic - ing, For might - y won - ders He has done.
 2. He has re - mem - bered all His mer - cy, His faith - ful - ness to Is - ra - el.
 3. Join to the harp your glad re - joic - ing; A psalm of ad - o - ra - tion sing,
 4. Let all the streams in joy - ous un - ion Now clap their hands and praise ac - cord,

His right hand and His arm most ho - ly The vic - to - ry for Him have won.
 The ends of earth have seen His glo - ry; In vic - to - ry did He ex - cel.
 With trum - pet and with cor - net voic - ing Your joy - ful praise to God the King.
 The moun - tains join in glad com - mun - ion And leap with joy be - fore the LORD.

The LORD dis - played His just sal - va - tion; His vin - di - ca - tion He has shown,
 Now make a joy - ful noise be - fore Him; O all the earth, His praise sing!
 Let o - ceans roar with all their full - ness, The world and all that dwell there - in.
 He comes, He comes to judge the peo - ples In right - eous - ness and eq - ui - ty;

Re - veal - ing to the hea - then na - tions That judg - ment is - sues from His throne.
 With loud ac - claim let all a - dore Him And let the joy - ful an - thems ring!
 Acclaim the LORD's great pow'r with bold - ness; Ex - alt Him ev - er and a - gain.
 He will re - deem the world from e - vil And right - eous shall His judg - ment be!

Music: Genevan Psalter, 1543; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Dewey Westra, 1931; rev. ©

CHANTEZ À DIEU NOUVEAU [GENEVAN 98]
 9 8. 9 8. 9 8. 9 8.

God the LORD Is King

Based on Psalm 99

1. God the LORD is King, throned on cher - u - bim.
 2. Let them spread the fame of His awe - some name;
 3. *Thou in Ja - cob's land hast by Thy own hand*
 4. *Mo - ses to Him prayed, Aar - on sought His aid;*
 5. He to Is - rael spoke, in a cloud of smoke;
 6. When they called on Thee, Thou didst hear their plea;

Let the peo - ples quake, earth's foun - da - tions shake,
 Ho - ly is the LORD and to be a - dored.
Right and truth main - tained, eq - ui - ty or - dained.
Lat - er Sam - u - el called on Him as well.
 They His glo - ry saw, wor - shipped Him with awe.
 Thou didst par - don them, though a - veng - ing sin.

For in Zi - on He shows His maj - es - ty
 Let them praise their King, of His jus - tice sing.
 At His foot - stool bow and re - vere Him now.
 They cried out to Him and He an - swered them;
 He, the LORD, to their Guide, stat - utes did pro - vide
 Come to Zi - on's hill and per - form God's will;

And His ex - al - ta - tion o - ver ev - 'ry na - tion.
 Wor - ship Him up - right - ly; He, the King, is might - y.
 Praise Him, high and low - ly, for the LORD is ho - ly.
 He in trib - u - la - tion heard their sup - pli - ca - tion.
 Which His cho - sen na - tion kept with ded - i - ca - tion.
 Praise Him, high and low - ly, for the LORD is ho - ly.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1562; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564

Text: Dirk van der Boom, 1972 & William Helder, 1980 ©

OR EST MAINTENANT [GENEVAN 99]

5 5. 5 5. 5 5. 6 6.

You Lands and Peoples of the Earth

Based on Psalm 100

1. You lands and peo - ples of the earth, Be - fore the LORD your joy shout forth.
 2. Know that the LORD is God a - lone; He made us, and we are His own,
 3. Come, en - ter then His gates with praise And in His courts your voic - es raise.
 4. The LORD is good, and ev - er - more His love and mer - cy will en - dure.

Serve Him with glad - ness all your days; Come un - to Him with songs of praise.
 His peo - ple, who ex - tol His ways, The sheep that in His pas - tures graze.
 Give thanks to Him and bless His name; With - in His house your joy pro - claim.
 All gen - er - a - tions He will bless In His un - chang - ing faith - ful - ness.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564

Text: William Helder, 1980 ©

VOUS TOUS QUI LA TERRE [GENEVAN 100]

8 8. 8 8.

LORD, I Will Sing, the Praise of Justice Voicing

Based on Psalm 101

1. LORD, I will sing, the praise of jus - tice voic - ing;
 2. I'll wise - ly tread the path - way of per - fec - tion.
 3. No base and worth - less thing will I have near me,
 4. The proud of eye and heart I will not suf - fer,
 5. De - ceit - ful men shall from my pre - sence van - ish,
 6. To all the na - tion I will just - ice ren - der;

Up - right - ness is the theme of my re - joic - ing.
 When wilt Thou come, O LORD, for my di - rec - tion?
 And all a - pos - ta - sy I hate sin - cere - ly.
 But to the faith - ful I will friend - ship of - fer.
 For li - ars I will from my house ban - ish,
 I will de - stroy the cri - mi - nal of - fend - er,

A song of loy - al - ty and blame-less ways To Thee I'll raise.
 I'll walk with - in my house with blame-less heart, From sin a - part.
 Those who in sec - ret oth - er men de - fame I'll put to shame.
 The man who walks in all in - teg - ri - ty Shall wait on me.
 And those who spread their tales of slan - der shall Not with me dwell.
 And ev - 'ry day Thy ci - ty's peace, O LORD, Will I safe - guard.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1543; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Dewey Westra, 1961 & William Helder, 1980 ©

VOULOIR M'EST PRIS [GENEVAN 101]
 11 11. 10 4.

Heed My Prayer, O LORD, Be Near Me

Based on Psalm 102:1-12

1. Heed my pray'r, O LORD, be near me; O in - cline Thy ear to hear me.
 2. For my days, like smoke, are fleet-ing; Each goes by with-out re - peat-ing.
 3. While I lie a - wake in sor-row, I am like a lone - ly spar - row
 4. All day long my foes de-ride me; They with curs - es have de-fied me.
 5. Like an eve - ning shad - ow, fleet-ing, Soon in night its span com-plet-ing,

Let my cry come un - to Thee; Do not hide Thy face from me.
 Like a hearth my bones do burn, While I for Thy ans - wer yearn.
 Perch - ing on the house-top high. Like the pel - i - can am I,
 I no long - er eat my bread, But with ash - es I am fed;
 So my days do quick - ly pass, For I wi - ther as the grass.

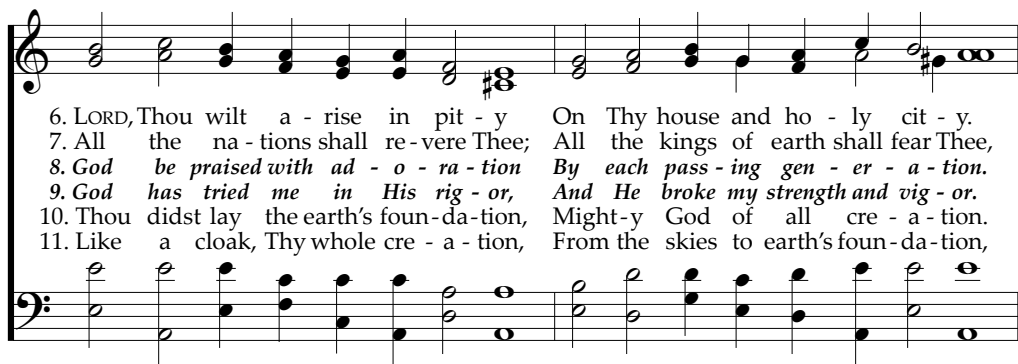
When I pray in grief and wor - ry, LORD, to me Thy an - swer hur - ry.
 For my heart is so de - ject - ed That my bread I have neg-lect-ed.
 And the owl; in des - o - la - tion Have such birds their ha - bi - ta - tion.
 With my drink my tears are blend-ed, For Thy wrath has not yet end-ed.
 But, O LORD, Thou chang-est nev - er, For Thou art en - throned for - ev - er.

Lis - ten to my sup-pli - ca - tion; Quick-ly come with con - so - la - tion.
 Skin and bones, to-geth-er cleav-ing, Are the out-come of my griev-ing.
 In my lone - li - ness I lan-guish, For I suf - fer con-stant an - guish.
 Thou didst in Thy an-ger take me, And an out - cast Thou didst make me.
 Thy great name and rev - e - la - tion Last through ev - 'ry gen - er - a - tion.

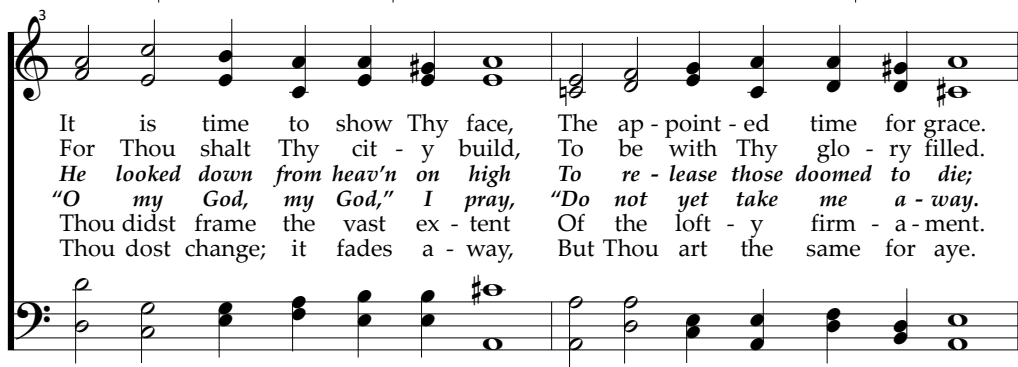
Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1562; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564 SEIGNEUR, ENTEN ME REQUESTE [GENEVAN 102]
 Text: Unknown, 1972; rev. © 8 8. 7 7. 8 8. 8 8.

Heed My Prayer, O LORD, Be Near Me

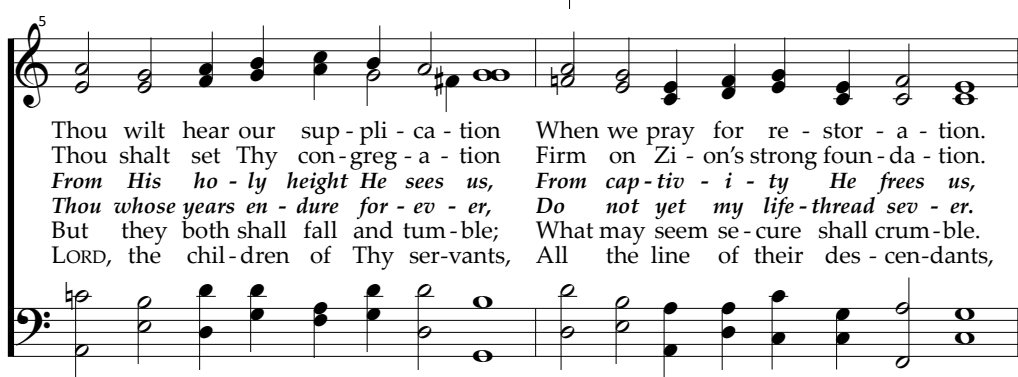
Cont'd, Psalm 102:13-28



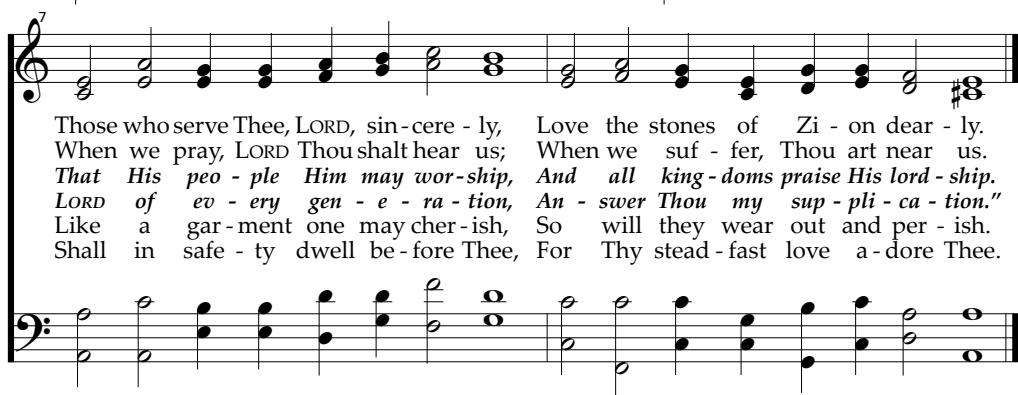
6. LORD, Thou wilt a - rise in pit - y On Thy house and ho - ly cit - y.
 7. All the na - tions shall re - vere Thee; All the kings of earth shall fear Thee;
 8. *God be praised with ad - o - ra - tion By each pass - ing gen - er - a - tion.*
 9. *God has tried me in His rig - or, And He broke my strength and vig - or.*
 10. Thou didst lay the earth's foun - da - tion, Might - y God of all cre - a - tion.
 11. Like a cloak, Thy whole cre - a - tion, From the skies to earth's foun - da - tion,



It is time to show Thy face, The ap - point - ed time for grace.
 For Thou shalt Thy cit - y build, To be with Thy glo - ry filled.
He looked down from heav'n on high To re - lease those doomed to die;
"O my God, my God," I pray, "Do not yet take me a - way.
 Thou didst frame the vast ex - tent Of the loft - y firm - a - ment.
 Thou dost change; it fades a - way, But Thou art the same for aye.



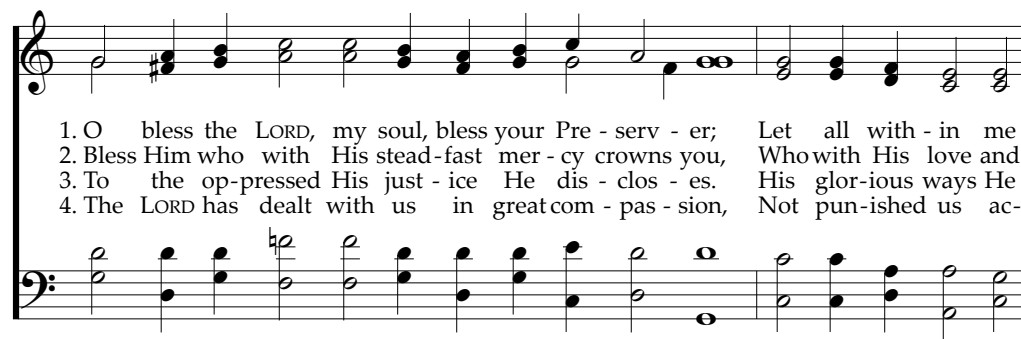
Thou wilt hear our sup - pli - ca - tion When we pray for re - stor - a - tion.
 Thou shalt set Thy con - greg - a - tion Firm on Zi - on's strong foun - da - tion.
From His ho - ly height He sees us, From cap - tiv - i - ty He frees us,
Thou whose years en - dure for - ev - er, Do not yet my life - thread sev - er.
 But they both shall fall and tum - ble; What may seem se - cure shall crum - ble.
 LORD, the chil - dren of Thy ser - vants, All the line of their des - cen - dants,



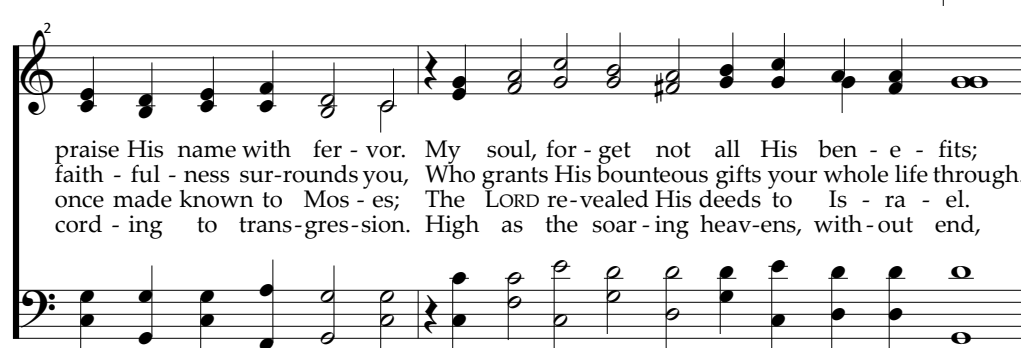
Those who serve Thee, LORD, sin - cere - ly, Love the stones of Zi - on dear - ly.
 When we pray, LORD Thou shalt hear us; When we suf - fer, Thou art near us.
That His peo - ple Him may wor - ship, And all king - doms praise His lord - ship.
LORD of ev - ery gen - e - ra - tion, An - swer Thou my sup - pli - ca - tion."
 Like a gar - ment one may cher - ish, So will they wear out and per - ish.
 Shall in safe - ty dwell be - fore Thee, For Thy stead - fast love a - dore Thee.

O Bless the LORD, My Soul

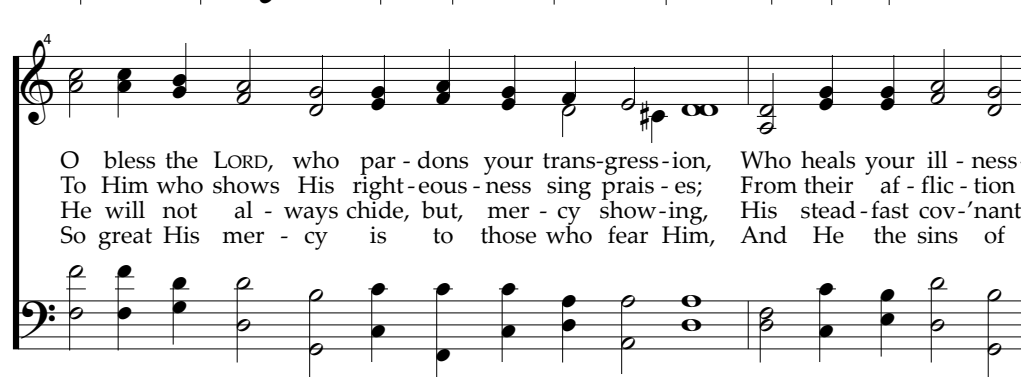
Based on Psalm 103:1-12



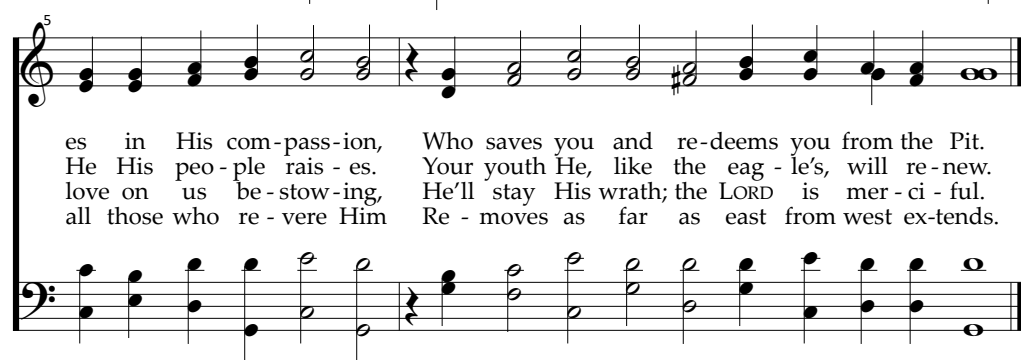
1. O bless the LORD, my soul, bless your Pre - serv - er; Let all with - in me
 2. Bless Him who with His stead - fast mer - cy crowns you, Who with His love and
 3. To the op - pressed His just - ice He dis - clos - es. His glor - ious ways He
 4. The LORD has dealt with us in great com - pas - sion, Not pun - ished us ac -



praise His name with fer - vor. My soul, for - get not all His ben - e - fits;
 faith - ful - ness sur - rounds you, Who grants His bounteous gifts your whole life through.
 once made known to Mos - es; The LORD re - vealed His deeds to Is - ra - el.
 cord - ing to trans - gres - sion. High as the soar - ing heav - ens, with - out end,



O bless the LORD, who par - dons your trans - gres - sion, Who heals your ill - ness -
 To Him who shows His right - eous - ness sing prais - es; From their af - flic - tion
 He will not al - ways chide, but, mer - cy show - ing, His stead - fast cov - 'nant
 So great His mer - cy is to those who fear Him, And He the sins of



es in His com - pass - ion, Who saves you and re - deems you from the Pit.
 He His peo - ple rais - es. Your youth He, like the eag - le's, will re - new.
 love on us be - stow - ing, He'll stay His wrath; the LORD is mer - ci - ful.
 all those who re - vere Him Re - moves as far as east from west ex - tends.

Music: Genevan Psalter, 1539; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564

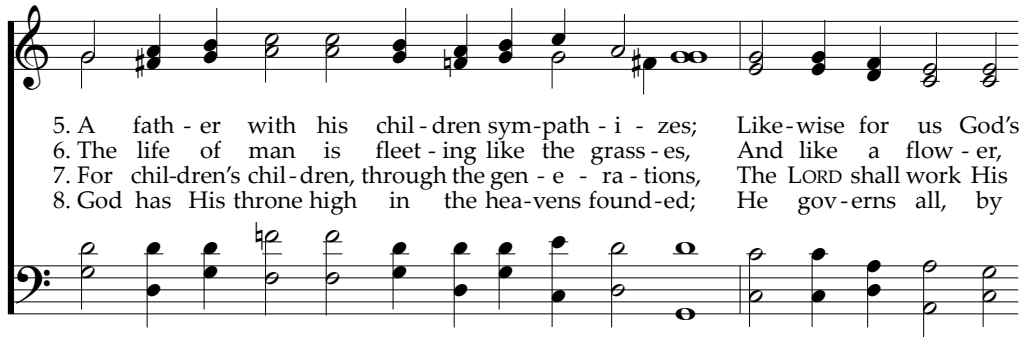
SUZ, LOUEZ DIEU, MON AME [GENEVAN 103]

Text: William Helder, 1972 ©

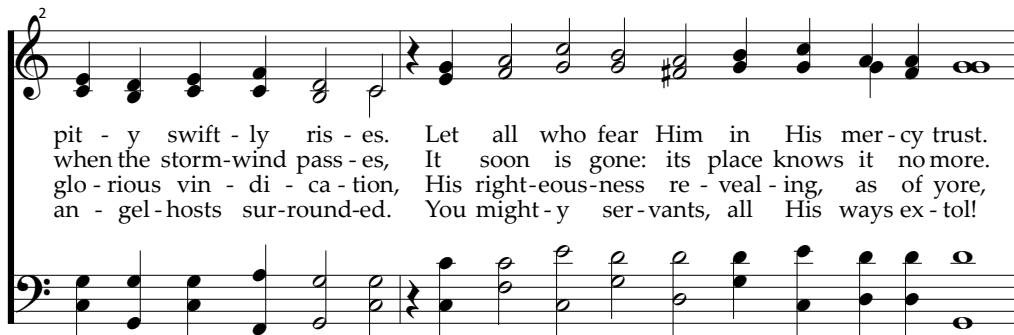
11 11 10. 11 11 10.

O Bless the LORD, My Soul

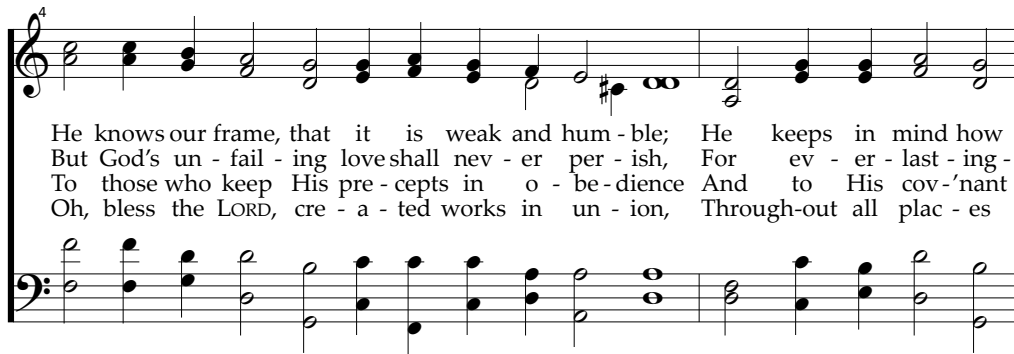
Cont'd, Psalm 103:13-22



5. A fath - er with his chil - dren sym - path - i - zes; Like - wise for us God's
6. The life of man is fleet - ing like the grass - es, And like a flow - er,
7. For chil - dren's chil - dren, through the gen - e - ra - tions, The LORD shall work His
8. God has His throne high in the hea - vens found - ed; He gov - erns all, by



pit - y swift - ly ris - es. Let all who fear Him in His mer - cy trust.
when the storm - wind pass - es, It soon is gone: its place knows it no more.
glo - rious vin - di - ca - tion, His right - eous - ness re - veal - ing, as of yore,
an - gel - hosts sur - round - ed. You might - y ser - vants, all His ways ex - tol!



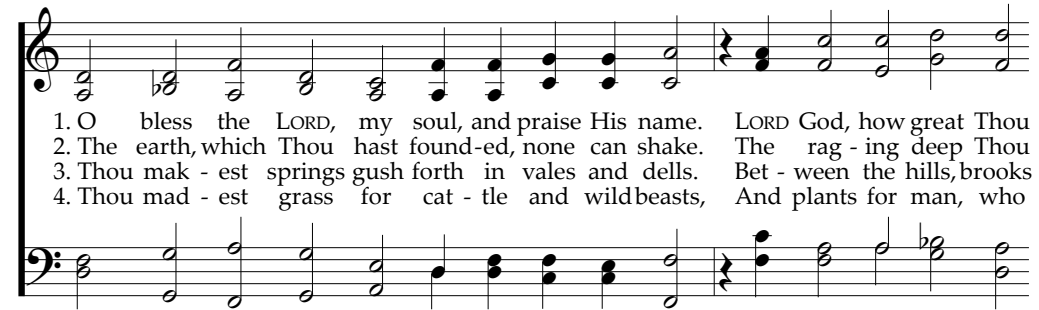
He knows our frame, that it is weak and hum - ble; He keeps in mind how
But God's un - fail - ing love shall nev - er per - ish, For ev - er - last - ing -
To those who keep His pre - cepts in o - be - dience And to His cov - nant
Oh, bless the LORD, cre - a - ted works in un - ion, Through - out all plac - es



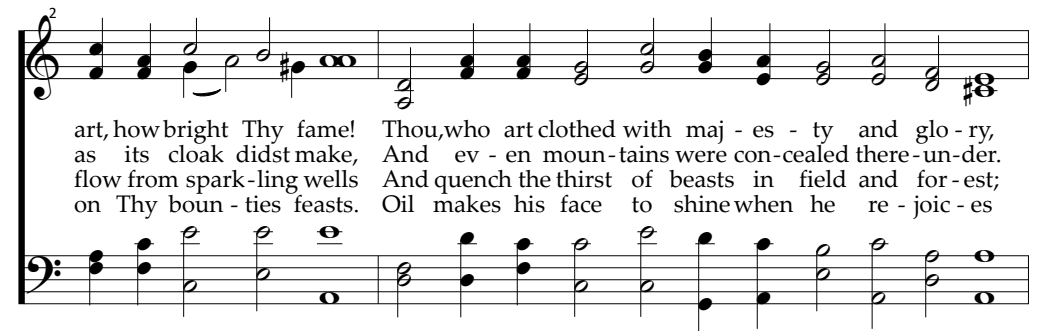
prone we are to stum - ble. The LORD re - calls that we are on - ly dust.
ly the LORD will cher - ish Those who re - vere Him and His name a - dore.
show their full al - le - giance, His stead - fast love en - dures for ev - er - more.
of His vast do - min - ion. Ex - tol the LORD and bless Him, O my soul.

O Bless the LORD, My Soul, and Praise

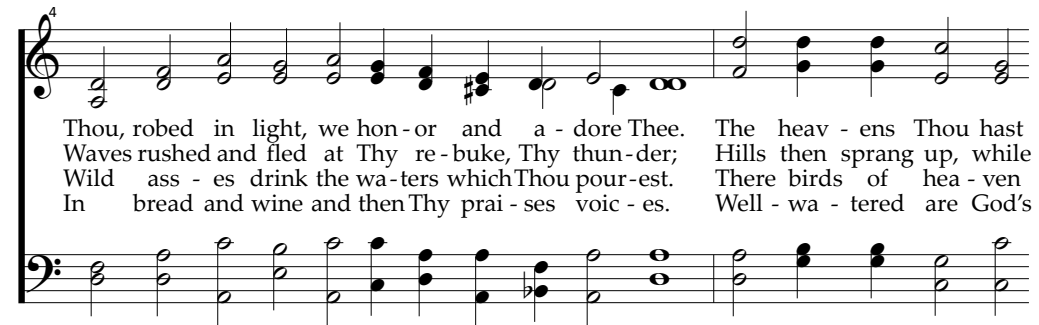
Based on Psalm 104:1-18



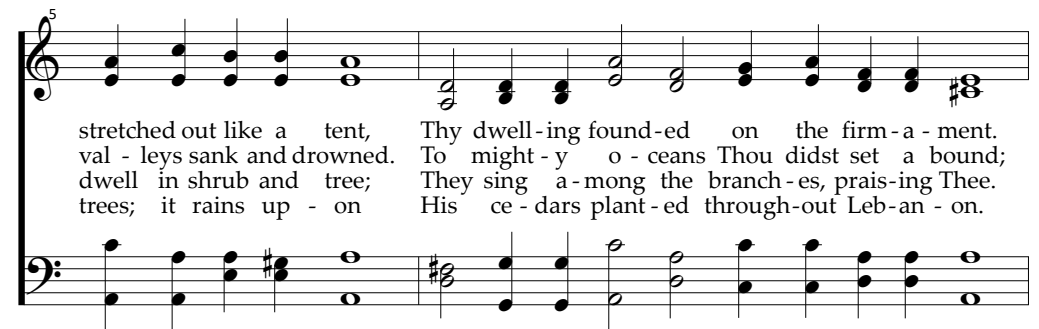
1. O bless the LORD, my soul, and praise His name. LORD God, how great Thou
2. The earth, which Thou hast found - ed, none can shake. The rag - ing deep Thou
3. Thou mak - est springs gush forth in vales and dells. Bet - ween the hills, brooks
4. Thou mad - est grass for cat - tle and wild beasts, And plants for man, who



art, how bright Thy fame! Thou, who art clothed with maj - es - ty and glo - ry,
as its cloak didst make, And ev - en moun - tains were con - cealed there - un - der.
flow from spark - ling wells And quench the thirst of beasts in field and for - est;
on Thy boun - ties feasts. Oil makes his face to shine when he re - joic - es



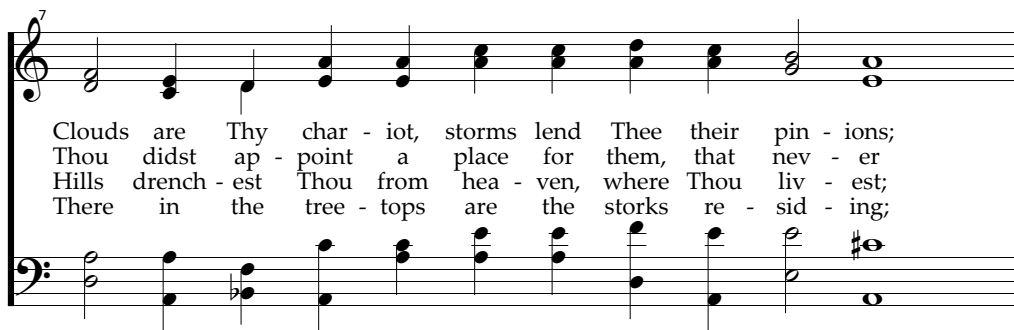
Thou, robed in light, we hon - or and a - dore Thee. The heav - ens Thou hast
Waves rushed and fled at Thy re - buke, Thy thun - der; Hills then sprang up, while
Wild ass - es drink the wa - ters which Thou pour - est. There birds of hea - ven
In bread and wine and then Thy prai - ses voic - es. Well - wa - tered are God's



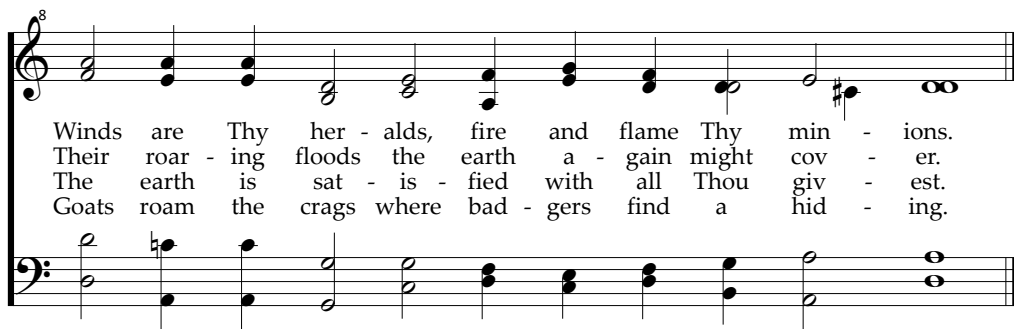
stretched out like a tent, Thy dwell - ing found - ed on the firm - a - ment.
val - leys sank and drowned. To might - y o - ceans Thou didst set a bound;
dwell in shrub and tree; They sing a - mong the branch - es, prais - ing Thee.
trees; it rains up - on His ce - dars plant - ed through - out Leb - an - on.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1542; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564 SUS, SUS, MON AME, IL TE FAUT [GENEVAN 104]
Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972; rev. © 10 10. 11 11. 10 10. 11 11.

Cont'd ➔



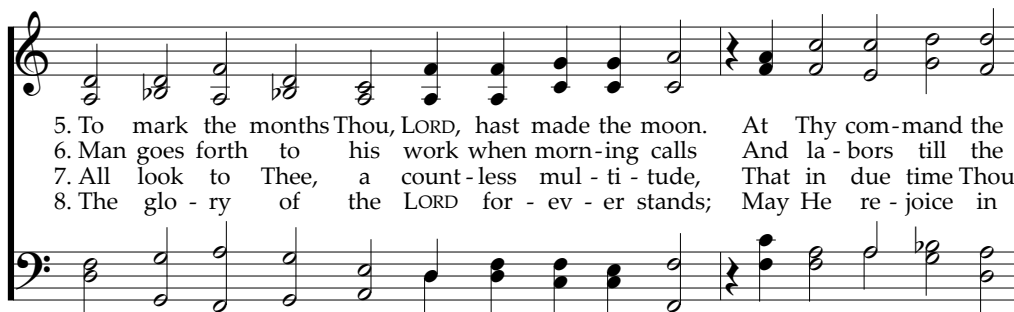
Clouds are Thy char - iot, storms lend Thee their pin - ions;
 Thou didst ap - point a place for them, that nev - er
 Hills drench - est Thou from hea - ven, where Thou liv - est;
 There in the tree - tops are the storks re - sid - ing;



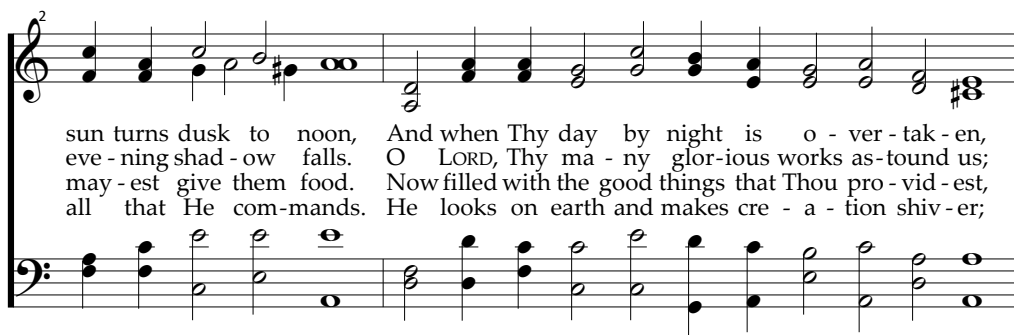
Winds are Thy her - alds, fire and flame Thy min - ions.
 Their roar - ing floods the earth a - gain might cov - er.
 The earth is sat - is - fied with all Thou giv - est.
 Goats roam the crags where bad - gers find a hid - ing.

O Bless the LORD, My Soul, and Praise

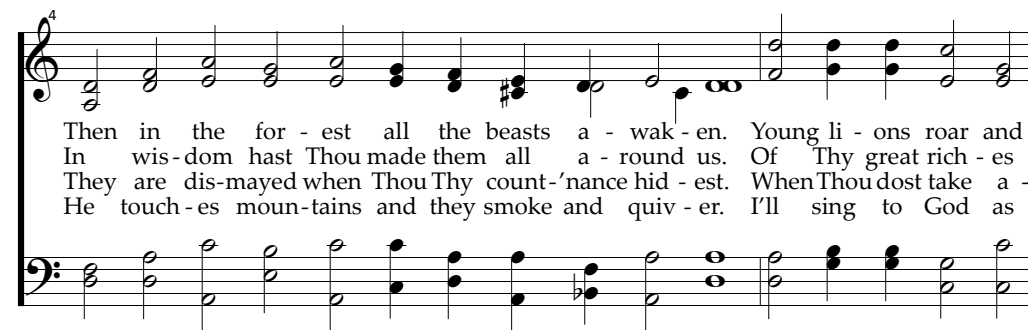
Cont'd, Psalm 104:19-35




5. To mark the months Thou, LORD, hast made the moon. At Thy com-mand the
 6. Man goes forth to his work when morn-ing calls And la - bors till the
 7. All look to Thee, a count-less mul - ti - tude, That in due time Thou
 8. The glo - ry of the LORD for - ev - er stands; May He re - joice in



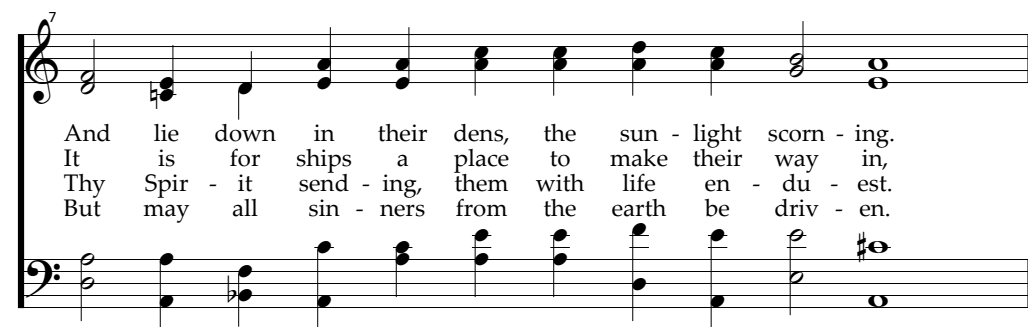
sun turns dusk to noon, And when Thy day by night is o - ver - tak - en,
 eve - ning shad - ow falls. O LORD, Thy ma - ny glor - ious works as - tound us;
 may - est give them food. Now filled with the good things that Thou pro - vid - est,
 all that He com-mands. He looks on earth and makes cre - a - tion shiv - er;



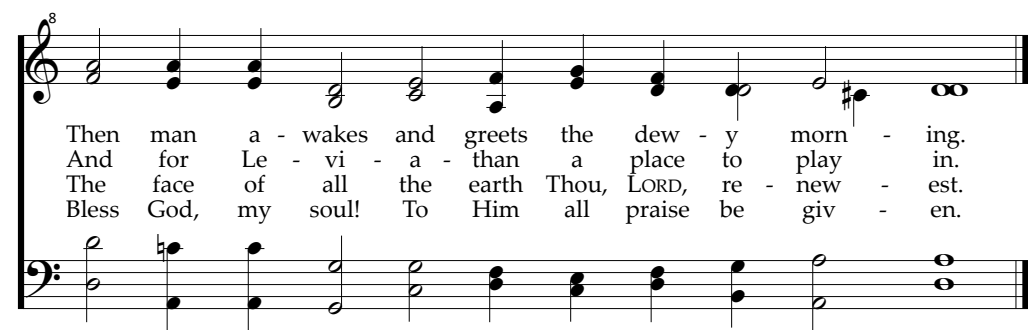
Then in the for - est all the beasts a - wak - en. Young li - ons roar and
 In wis - dom hast Thou made them all a - round us. Of Thy great rich - es
 They are dis-mayed when Thou Thy count-'nance hid - est. When Thou dost take a -
 He touch - es moun-tains and they smoke and quiv - er. I'll sing to God as



ask from God their prey, But when the dawn ap - pears they steal a - way
 Thy cre - a - tion sings. Thy o - cean teems with count-less liv - ing things;
 way their breath, they die; They are cre - at - ed when Thou, from on high
 long as I shall live; May to the LORD my wor - ship plea - sure give.



And lie down in their dens, the sun - light scorn - ing.
 It is for ships a place to make their way in,
 Thy Spir - it send - ing, them with life en - du - est.
 But may all sin - ners from the earth be driv - en.



Then man a - wakes and greets the dew - y morn - ing.
 And for Le - vi - a - than a place to play in.
 The face of all the earth Thou, LORD, re - new - est.
 Bless God, my soul! To Him all praise be giv - en.

Oh, Thank the LORD with Great Rejoicing

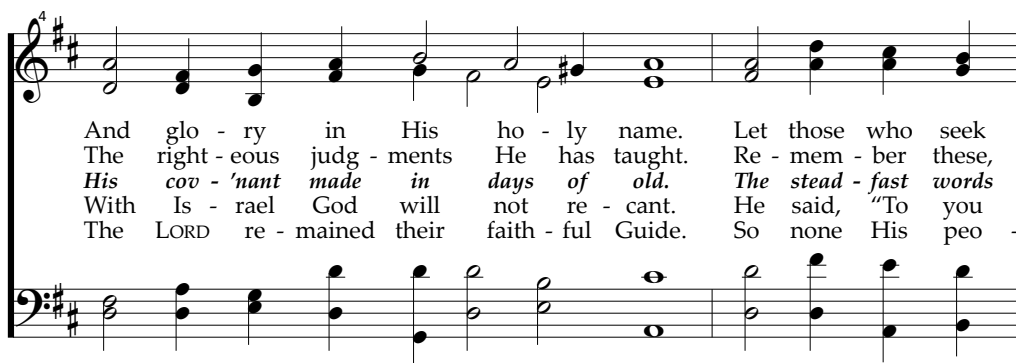
Based on Psalm 105:1-14



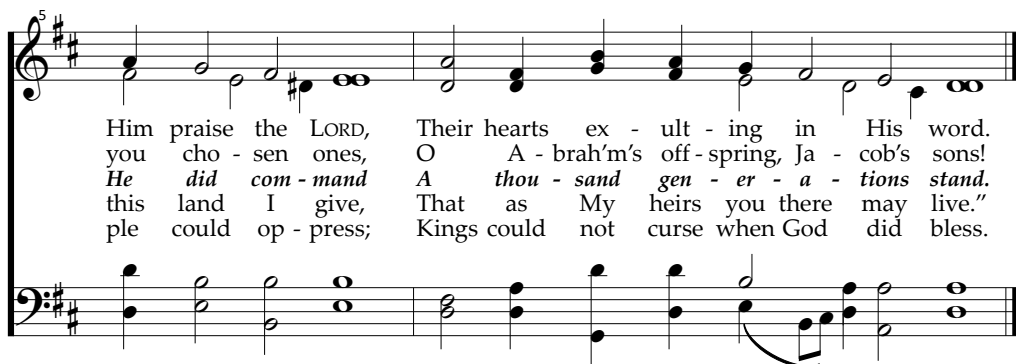
1. Oh, thank the LORD with great re - joic - ing, His deeds a - mong
 2. Turn to the LORD, who fails us nev - er, And seek His face,
 3. He is the LORD, our God un - fail - ing, His judg - ments ev -
 4. Firm stands His word to A - brah'm spok - en, His oath to I -
 5. When few in num - ber and neg - lect - ed They by the na -



the peo - ples voic - ing! Praise Him, His won - drous works pro - claim
 His strength, for - ev - er. Re - call the won - ders He has wrought,
 ery - where pre - vail - ing. He will re - mem - ber and up - hold
 saac, nev - er brok - en. His ev - er - last - ing co - ve - nant
 tions were re - ject - ed, And when they wan - dered far and wide,



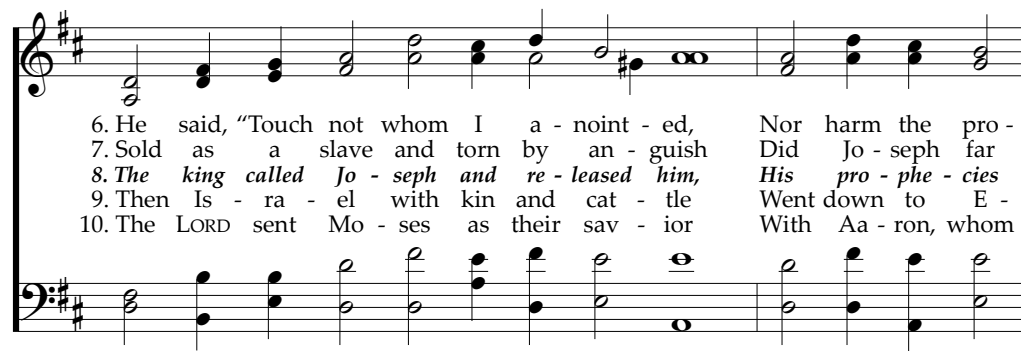
And glo - ry in His ho - ly name. Let those who seek
 The right - eous judg - ments He has taught. Re - mem - ber these,
 His cov - 'nant made in days of old. The stead - fast words
 With Is - rael God will not re - cant. He said, "To you
 The LORD re - mained their faith - ful Guide. So none His peo -



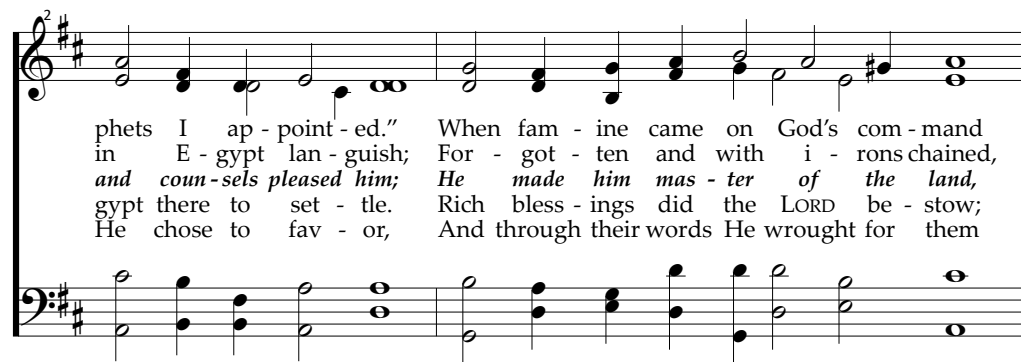
Him praise the LORD, Their hearts ex - ult - ing in His word.
 you cho - sen ones, O A - brah'm's off - spring, Ja - cob's sons!
 He did com - mand A thou - sand gen - er - a - tions stand.
 this land I give, That as My heirs you there may live."
 ple could op - press; Kings could not curse when God did bless.

Oh, Thank the LORD with Great Rejoicing

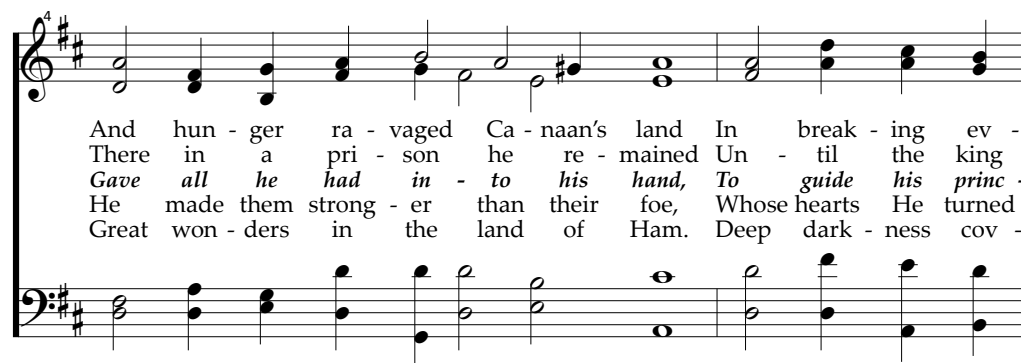
Cont'd, Psalm 105:15-28



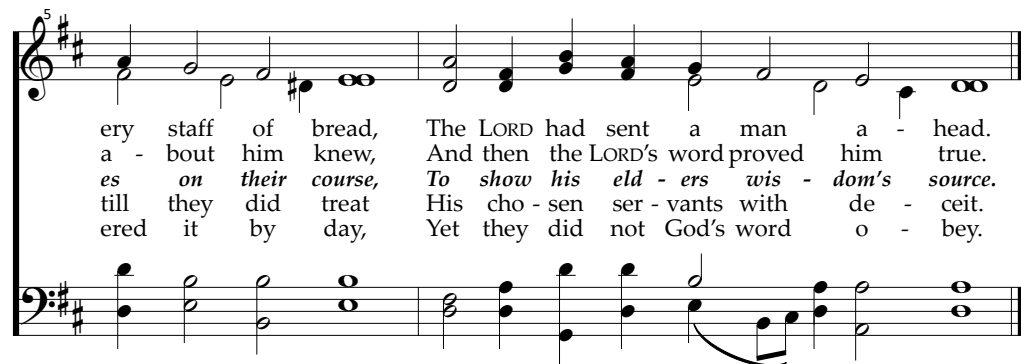
6. He said, "Touch not whom I a - noint - ed, Nor harm the pro -
 7. Sold as a slave and torn by an - guish Did Jo - seph far
 8. The king called Jo - seph and re - leased him, His pro - phe - cies
 9. Then Is - ra - el with kin and cat - tle Went down to E -
 10. The LORD sent Mo - ses as their sav - ior With Aa - ron, whom



phets I ap - point - ed." When fam - ine came on God's com - mand
 in E - gypt lan - guish; For - got - ten and with i - rons chained,
 and coun - sels pleased him; He made him mas - ter of the land,
 gypt there to set - tle. Rich bless - ings did the LORD be - stow;
 He chose to fav - or, And through their words He wrought for them



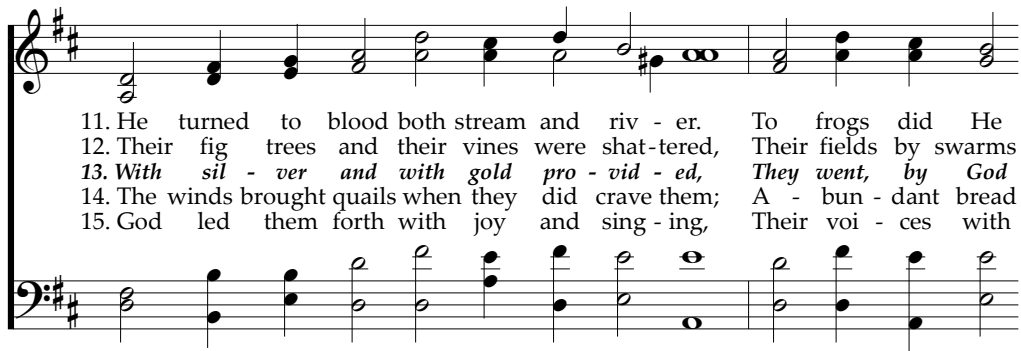
And hun - ger ra - vaged Ca - naan's land In break - ing ev -
 There in a pri - son he re - mained Un - til the king
 Gave all he had in - to his hand, To guide his princ -
 He made them strong - er than their foe, Whose hearts He turned
 Great won - ders in the land of Ham. Deep dark - ness cov -



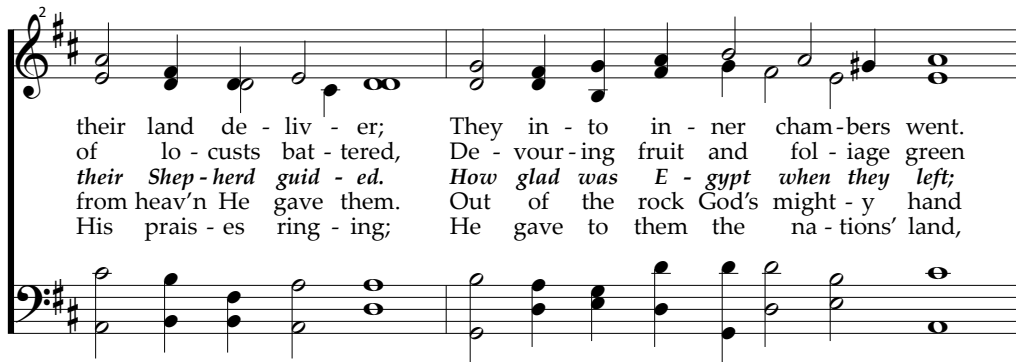
ery staff of bread, The LORD had sent a man a - head.
 a - bout him knew, And then the LORD's word proved him true.
 es on their course, To show his eld - ers wis - dom's source.
 till they did treat His cho - sen ser - vants with de - ceit.
 ered it by day, Yet they did not God's word o - bey.

Oh, Thank the LORD with Great Rejoicing

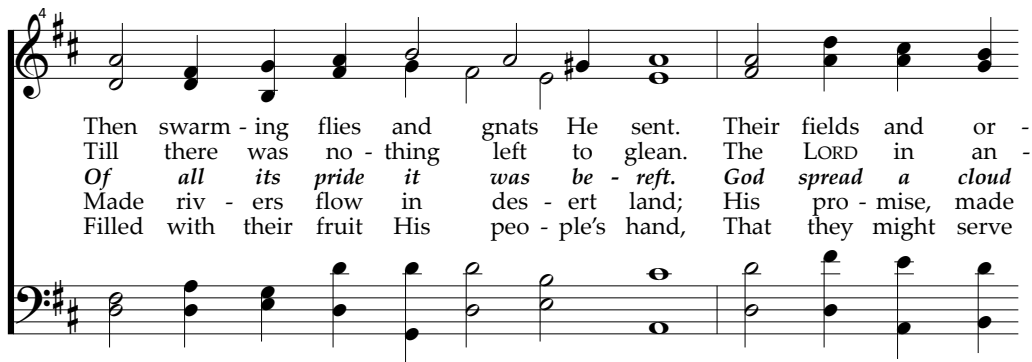
Cont'd, Psalm 105:29-45



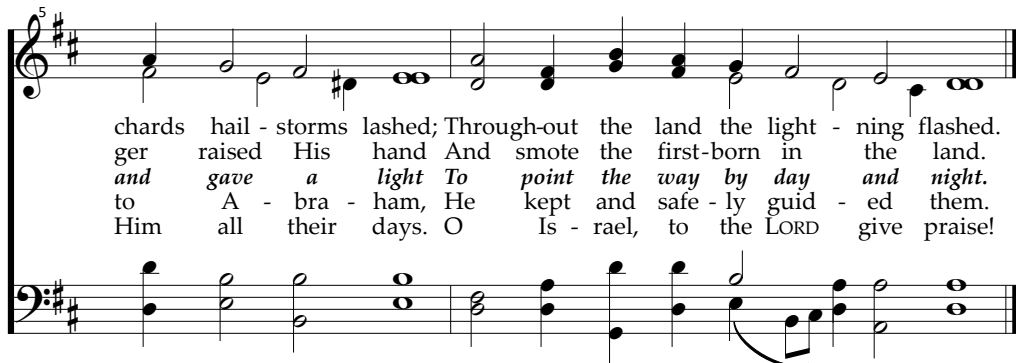
11. He turned to blood both stream and riv - er. To frogs did He
 12. Their fig trees and their vines were shat-tered, Their fields by swarms
 13. *With sil - ver and with gold pro - vid - ed, They went, by God*
 14. The winds brought quails when they did crave them; A - bun - dant bread
 15. God led them forth with joy and sing - ing, Their voi - ces with



their land de - liv - er; They in - to in - ner cham-bers went.
 of lo - custs bat - tered, De - vour - ing fruit and fol - iage green
their Shep - herd guid - ed. How glad was E - gypt when they left;
 from heav'n He gave them. Out of the rock God's might - y hand
 His prais - es ring - ing; He gave to them the na - tions' land,



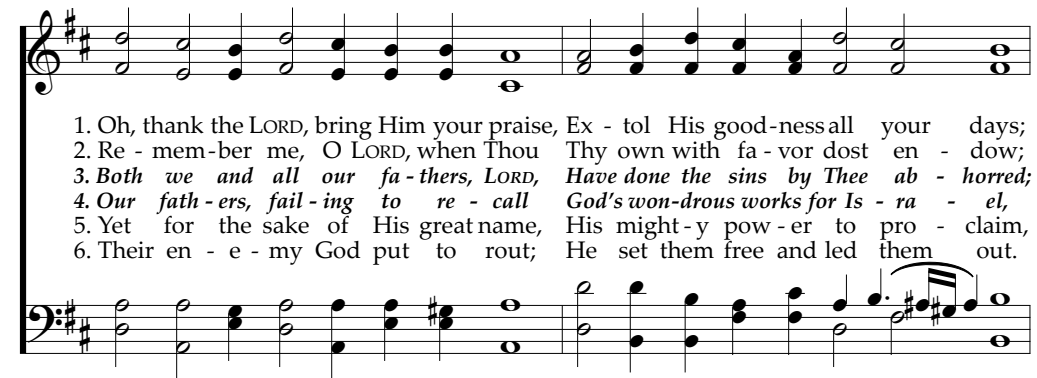
Then swarm - ing flies and gnats He sent. Their fields and or -
 Till there was no - thing left to glean. The LORD in an -
Of all its pride it was be - left. God spread a cloud
 Made riv - ers flow in des - ert land; His pro - mise, made
 Filled with their fruit His peo - ple's hand, That they might serve



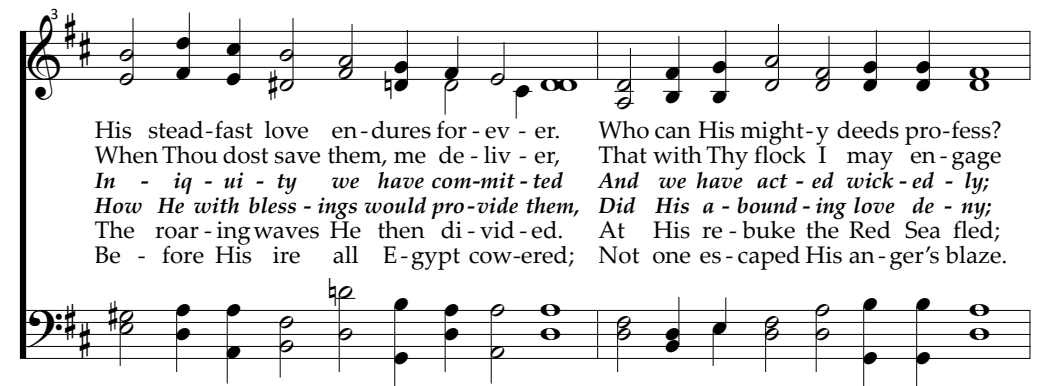
chards hail - storms lashed; Through-out the land the light - ning flashed.
 ger raised His hand And smote the first-born in the land.
and gave a light To point the way by day and night.
 to A - bra - ham, He kept and safe - ly guid - ed them.
 Him all their days. O Is - rael, to the LORD give praise!

Oh, Thank the LORD, Bring Him Your Praise

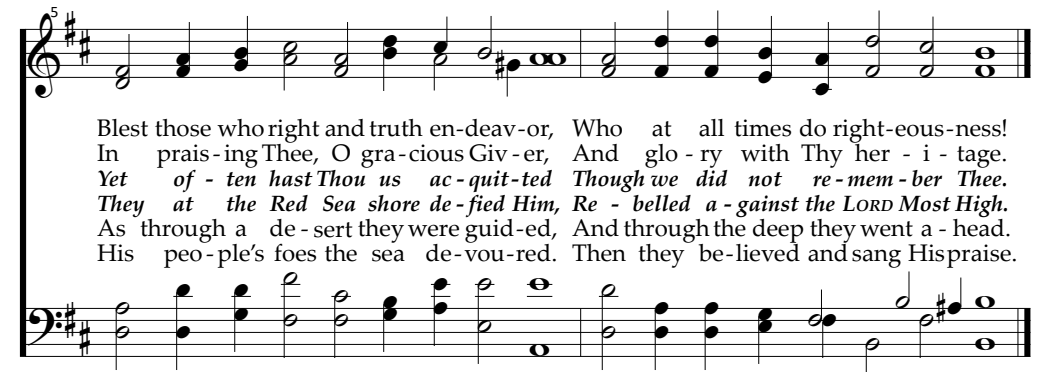
Based on Psalm 106:1-12



1. Oh, thank the LORD, bring Him your praise, Ex - tol His good-ness all your days;
 2. Re - mem - ber me, O LORD, when Thou Thy own with fa - vor dost en - dow;
 3. *Both we and all our fa - thers, LORD, Have done the sins by Thee ab - horred;*
 4. *Our fath - ers, fail - ing to re - call God's won - drous works for Is - ra - el,*
 5. Yet for the sake of His great name, His might - y pow - er to pro - claim,
 6. Their en - e - my God put to rout; He set them free and led them out.



His stead-fast love en-dures for - ev - er. Who can His might-y deeds pro-fess?
 When Thou dost save them, me de - liv - er, That with Thy flock I may en-gage
In - iq - ui - ty we have com-mit - ted And we have act - ed wick - ed - ly;
How He with bless - ings would pro-vide them, Did His a - bound - ing love de - ny;
 The roar - ing waves He then di - vid - ed. At His re - buke the Red Sea fled;
 Be - fore His ire all E-gypt cow-ered; Not one es - caped His an - ger's blaze.



Blest those who right and truth en-deav-or, Who at all times do right-eous-ness!
 In prais-ing Thee, O gra-cious Giv-er, And glo-ry with Thy her - i - tage.
Yet of - ten hast Thou us ac - quit - ted Though we did not re - mem - ber Thee.
They at the Red Sea shore de - fied Him, Re - belled a - gainst the LORD Most High.
 As through a de - sert they were guid - ed, And through the deep they went a - head.
 His peo - ple's foes the sea de - vou - red. Then they be - lieved and sang His praise.

Music: Genevan Psalter, 1562; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564 LOUEZ DIEU, CAR IL EST BENIN [GENEVAN 106]

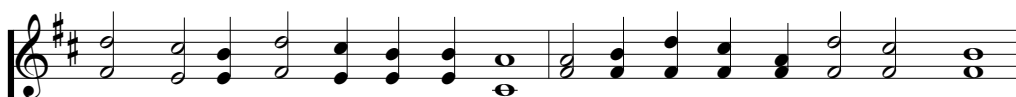
Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972; rev. ©

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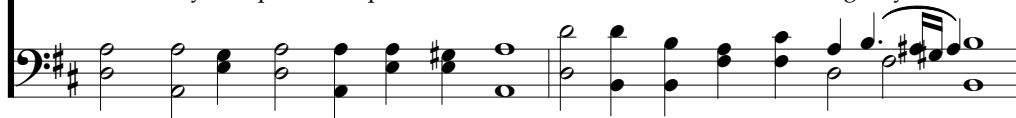
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Oh, Thank the LORD, Bring Him Your Praise

Cont'd, Psalm 106:13-25



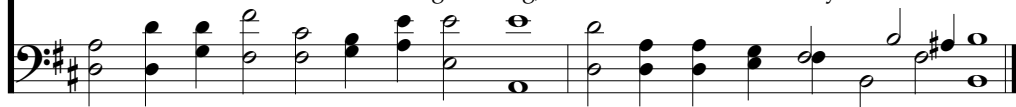
7. His works and words they soon for-got; A - gainst His coun - sel they did plot,
8. When jeal-ous men in en - vy rose God's chos-en lead-ers to op - pose,
9. At Ho - reb's mount a calf they made And to a molt - en im - age prayed.
10. Their God and Sav - ior they for-got, He who had changed their drear-y lot,
11. There-fore He said He would wipe out His peo - ple who His will did flout.
12. Then they de-spised the plea-sant land And trust-ed not His might-y hand.



And Him with lust - ful crav-ings taunt-ed. They put their Sav - ior to the test,
The earth be-neath them split, and swal-low'd Those who with Da - than did con-spire,
They had for it ex - changed God's splen - dor, The glo - ry noth - ing can sur-pass.
Who showed to E - gypt all His pow - er, His won-drous works and ma - jes - ty,
But Mo - ses, whom He had e - lect - ed, Stood in the breach God's wrath to stem,
His stead - fast pro - mise not be - liev - ing, They sulked and grum-bled in their tents.

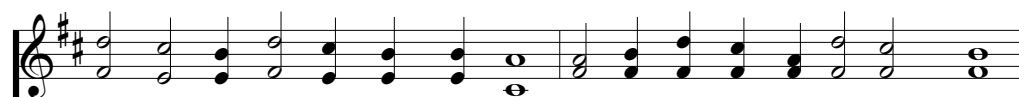


And when He gave them all they want - ed, He scourged them with a dead - ly pest.
And who Ab - i - ram's lead had fol - lowed. The wick - ed per - ished in the fire.
They, scorn - ing God, their great De - fend - er, Re - vered a bull - ock eat - ing grass.
Who made the land of Ham to cow - er With dread - ful things at the Red Sea.
That Is - ra - el might be pro - tect - ed A - gainst the an - ger threat - ning them.
The LORD with dis - o - be - dience griev - ing, His word and will they did re - sent.

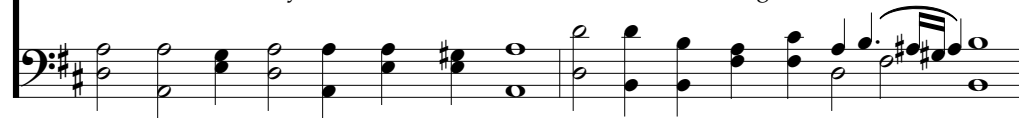


Oh, Thank the LORD, Bring Him Your Praise

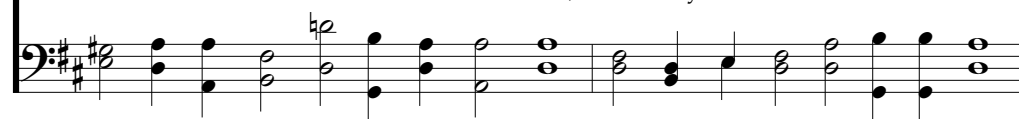
Cont'd, Psalm 106:26-37



13. He swore that He would slay them all, That in the des - ert they would fall
14. By Ba - al Pe - or's lure mis - led, They ate from of - f'rings for the dead,
15. Then Phin - has rose to in - ter - vene; The plague was stayed when God had seen
16. At Mer - i - bah they spurned God's will, And there with Mo - ses it went ill.
17. They dis - o - beyed the LORD's com - mand To slay the peo - ples of the land,
18. God saw how they, to sin en - ticed, Their sons and daugh - ters sac - ri - ficed,



Be - cause of all their pro - vo - ca - tions, And that their sons at His com - mand
Pro - voked the LORD, who nev - er wronged them. He saw their deeds, His wrath a - rose;
How he de - nounced their pro - vo - ca - tions And chas - tised them for wick - ed - ness.
Em - bit - tered by their pro - fan - a - tions, God's en - vious wrath he did pro - voke
But there they min - gled with the na - tions. They learned how in their sins to share,
Their own to e - vil de - mons of - fered, How they the blood of in - no - cents



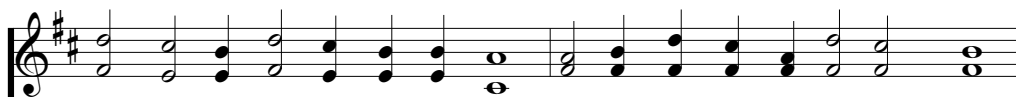
Would be dis - persed a - mong the na - tions, And scat - tered o - ver all the lands.
A dead - ly plague broke out a - mong them, Be - cause they Mi - dian's i - dol chose.
It has been through all gen - er - a - tions Ac - count - ed him for right - eous - ness.
When, roused by burn - ing in - dig - na - tion, With rash - ness an - gry words he spoke.
Served Ca - naan's vain a - bom - i - na - tions; Its gods be - came for them a snare.
To e - vil gods of Ca - naan prof - ered And paid to i - dols rev - er - ence.



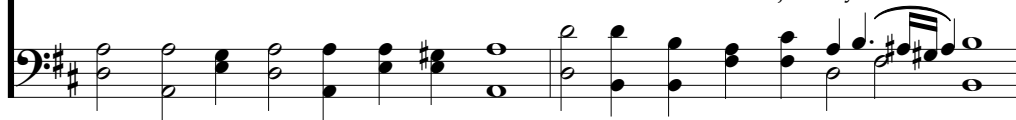
Cont'd ➔

Oh, Thank the LORD, Bring Him Your Praise

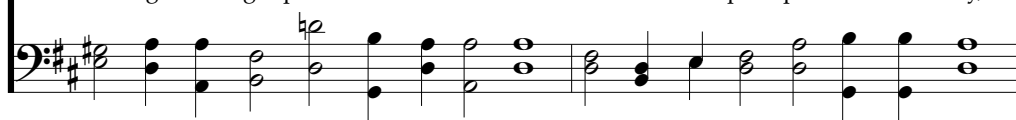
Cont'd, Psalm 106:38-48



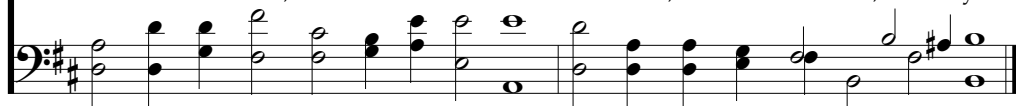
19. To Ca-naan's i - dols, gods of vice, They gave their sons as sac - ri - fice;
20. Then did the LORD stand up in rage And He ab - horred His her - i - tage;
21. Time af - ter time He set them free, Though they did nev - er bend their knee
22. Then He re - gard - ed their dis - tress, He heard their cry and gave re - dress;
23. Save us, O LORD our God, we pray, Bring back Thy peo - ple gone a - stray,
24. Blest be the God of Is - ra - el Whose deeds in ma - jes - ty ex - cel;



The land was with their blood pol-lut-ed; By un-clean acts for all to see,
Sur - ren-d'ring Is - rael to the na-tions, The LORD to sla-v'ry did con-demn
But were re - bel - lious and de-fied Him. They sank in - to in - iq - ui - ty;
God in His stead-fast love re-lent-ed. No long - er did He those con-demn
And take them from a - mong the na-tions, That to Thy great and ho - ly name
From age to age praise Him for-ev - er. Let all the peo - ple "A - men!" say,

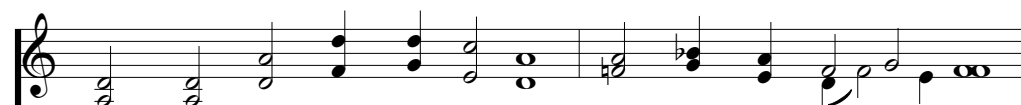


God's cov'-nant bond they pros-ti - tut - ed And played the har - lot o - pen - ly.
Those who had roused His in - dig - na - tion. Their en - e - mies ruled o - ver them.
God made their en - e - mies de-ride them Till they la - ment - ed bit - ter - ly.
Who of their e - vils had re-pent-ed. He caused their foes to pit - y them.
We may give thanks with ju - bi - la - tion And glo - ry in Thy won-drous fame.
Ex - tol His name, who fails us nev - er. Praise Him, the LORD our God, for aye!



Give Thanks to God, Rejoicing

Based on Psalm 107:1-12



1. Give thanks to God, re - joic - ing Be - cause the LORD is good.
2. Let His re - deemed now say this (Those whom the LORD set free)
3. Some, wan - d'ring in waste pla - ces, Found no - where they could stay.
4. God led them to a cit - y Where they could safe - ly dwell;
5. Some chained in gloom - y pri - sons En - dured His an - ger's rod.



Bless Him with an - thems voic - ing Your love and grat - i - tude.
For He their strength and stay is; Gone is their en - e - my.
God heard them and was gra - cious; He led them on their way.
He showed them love and pit - y. Let them His won - ders tell.
They had re - belled and ris - en A - gainst the words of God.



He who our peace en - sures For - sakes His prom - ise nev - er.
Let all then praise His name! In far - off lands He sought them.
With thirst and hun - ger weak, They cried to God to save them
And let their an - thems rise. His stead - fast love re - lieves them.
His coun - sel they had spurned, The Most High's voice neg - lect - ed.



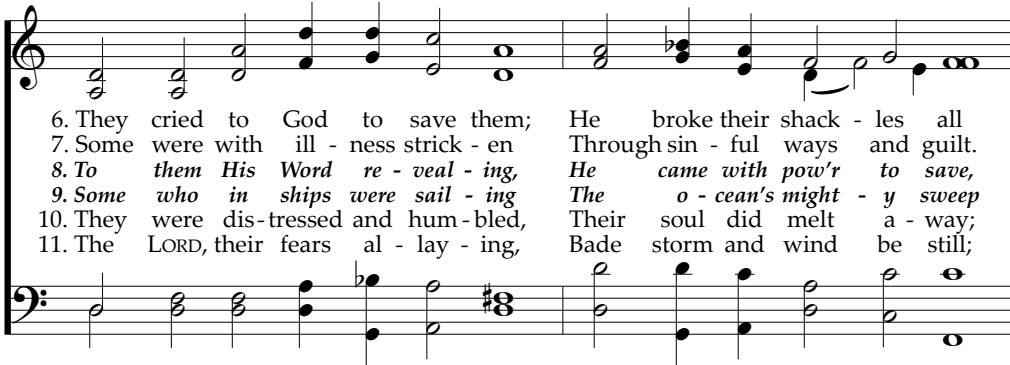
His stead-fast love en - dures, And we are His for - ev - er.
From east and west they came; From north and south He brought them.
From des - erts dry and bleak. A place of rest He gave them.
Their thirst He sat - is - fies; No more their hun - ger grieves them.
In vain for help they yearned; They were by all re - ject - ed.




Music: Genevan Psalter, 1543; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564 DONNEZ AU SEIGNEUR GLOIRE [GENEVAN 107]
Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972 & William Helder, 1980 © 7 6. 7 6. 6 7. 6 7.

Give Thanks to God, Rejoicing


Cont'd, Psalm 107:13-30



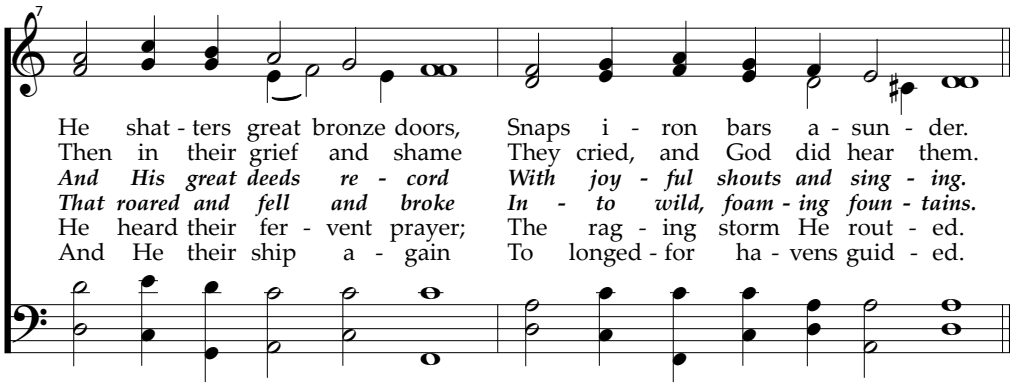
6. They cried to God to save them; He broke their shack - les all
 7. Some were with ill - ness strick - en Through sin - ful ways and guilt.
 8. To them His Word re - veal - ing, He came with pow'r to save,
 9. Some who in ships were sail - ing The o - cean's might - y sweep
 10. They were dis - tressed and hum - bled, Their soul did melt a - way;
 11. The LORD, their fears al - lay - ing, Bade storm and wind be still;



And li - ber - ty He gave them; The gloom did He dis - pel.
 All food caused them to sick - en; They were with loath - ing filled.
Stretched out His hand of heal - ing And snatched them from the grave.
Saw there God's power pre - vail - ing In won - ders of the deep.
 Like drunk - en men they stum - bled In ter - ror and dis - may.
 Hushed were the waves, o - bey - ing Their Ma - ker's word and will.



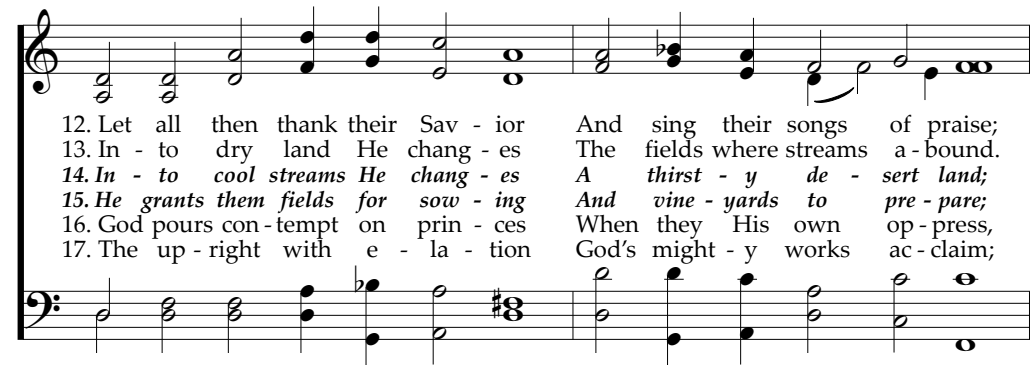
Let them God's love a - dore And at His mar - vels won - der;
 Close to death's gate they came, And there were none to cheer them.
Let them all thank the LORD, Their sac - ri - fi - ces bring - ing,
The tem - pest, when He spoke, Caused waves to rise like moun - tains
 The LORD saw their de - spair, And when to Him they shout - ed,
 How hap - py were the men When He the calm pro - vid - ed



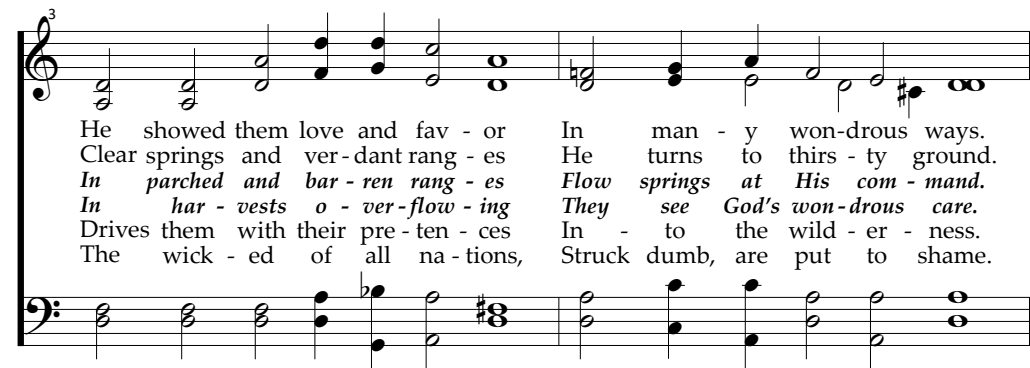
He shat - ters great bronze doors, Snaps i - ron bars a - sun - der.
 Then in their grief and shame They cried, and God did hear them.
And His great deeds re - cord With joy - ful shouts and sing - ing.
That roared and fell and broke In - to wild, foam - ing foun - tains.
 He heard their fer - vent prayer; The rag - ing storm He rout - ed.
 And He their ship a - gain To longed - for ha - vens guid - ed.

Give Thanks to God, Rejoicing

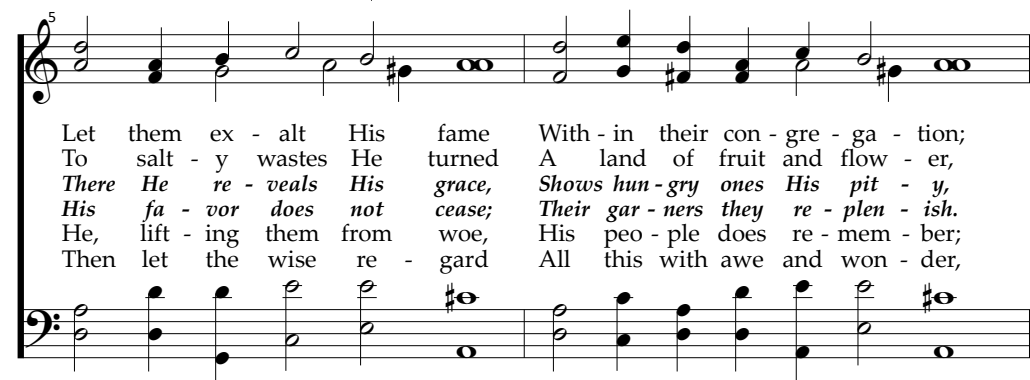
Cont'd, Psalm 107:31-43



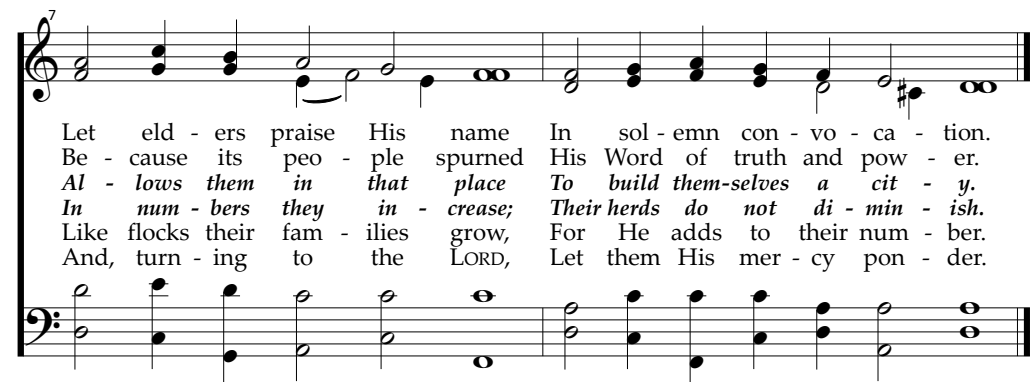
12. Let all then thank their Sav - ior And sing their songs of praise;
 13. In - to dry land He chang - es The fields where streams a - bound.
 14. In - to cool streams He chang - es A thirst - y de - sert land;
 15. He grants them fields for sow - ing And vine - yards to pre - pare;
 16. God pours con - tempt on prin - ces When they His own op - press,
 17. The up - right with e - la - tion God's might - y works ac - claim;



He showed them love and fav - or In man - y won - drous ways.
 Clear springs and ver - dant rang - es He turns to thirs - ty ground.
In parched and bar - ren rang - es Flow springs at His com - mand.
In har - vests o - ver - flow - ing They see God's won - drous care.
 Drives them with their pre - ten - ces In - to the wild - er - ness.
 The wick - ed of all na - tions, Struck dumb, are put to shame.



Let them ex - alt His fame With - in their con - gre - ga - tion;
 To salt - y wastes He turned A land of fruit and flow - er,
There He re - veals His grace, Shows hun - gry ones His pit - y,
His fa - vor does not cease; Their gar - ners they re - plen - ish.
 He, lift - ing them from woe, His peo - ple does re - mem - ber;
 Then let the wise re - gard All this with awe and won - der,



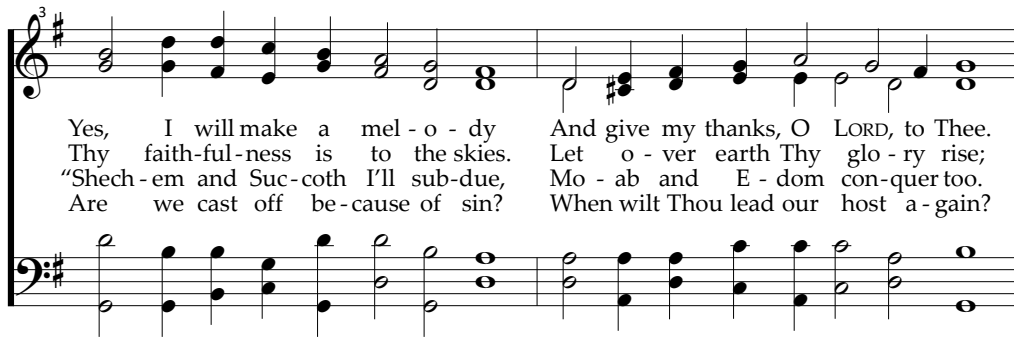
Let eld - ers praise His name In sol - emn con - vo - ca - tion.
 Be - cause its peo - ple spurned His Word of truth and pow - er.
Al - lows them in that place To build them - selves a cit - y.
In num - bers they in - crease; Their herds do not di - min - ish.
 Like flocks their fam - ilies grow, For He adds to their num - ber.
 And, turn - ing to the LORD, Let them His mer - cy pon - der.

My Heart Is Steadfast, O My God

Based on Psalm 108



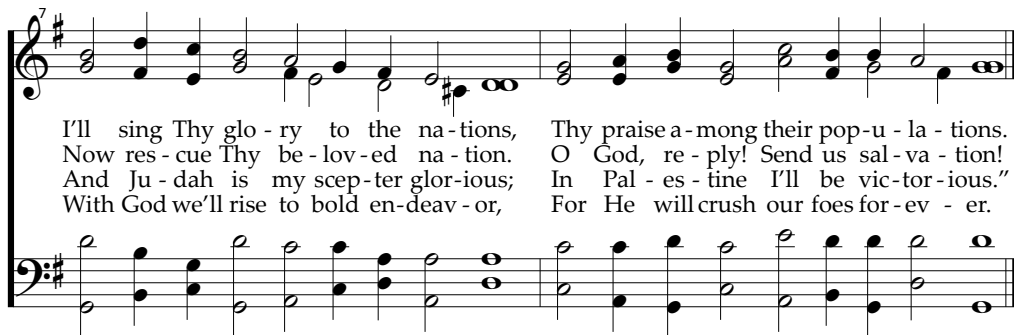
1. My heart is stead-fast, O my God, And I will sing un-to Thy laud,
2. Great is, O God, Thy stead-fast love Up to the hea-vens and a-bove;
3. The LORD spoke in His ho-li-ness And gave these stead-fast pro-mis-es:
4. Who will to me the strong-hold show And help me in-to E-dom go?



Yes, I will make a mel-o-dy And give my thanks, O LORD, to Thee.
Thy faith-ful-ness is to the skies. Let o-ver earth Thy glo-ry rise;
"Shech-em and Suc-coth I'll sub-due, Mo-ab and E-dom con-quer too.
Are we cast off be-cause of sin? When wilt Thou lead our host a-gain?



A-wake, O harp and lyre, a-wake! For I will urge the dawn to break.
Let, reach-ing to the clouds, Thy praise Tran-scend our earth-ly hu-man ways.
Man-as-seh's tribe be-longs to me, While E-phraim shall my hel-met be,
LORD, guide us as none oth-er can, For worth-less is the aid of man.



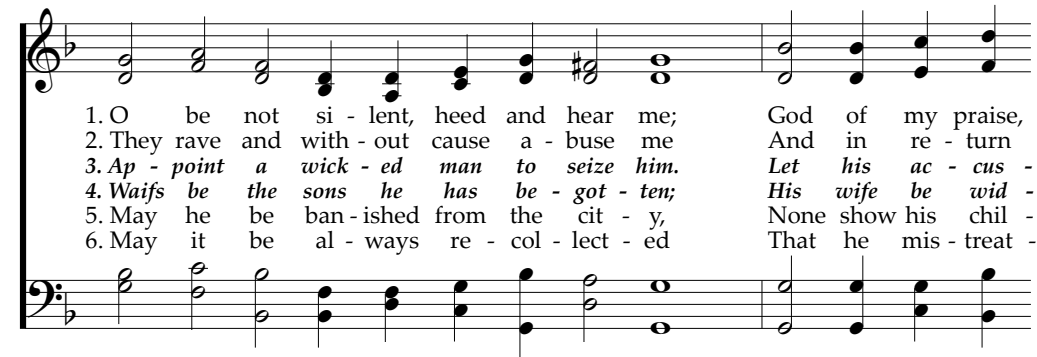
I'll sing Thy glo-ry to the na-tions, Thy praise a-mong their pop-u-la-tions.
Now res-cue Thy be-lov-ed na-tion. O God, re-ply! Send us sal-va-tion!
And Ju-dah is my scep-ter glor-ious; In Pal-es-tine I'll be vic-tor-ious."
With God we'll rise to bold en-deav-or, For He will crush our foes for-ev-er.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1562; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
Text: Dewey Westra, 1961, & William Helder, 1972 ©

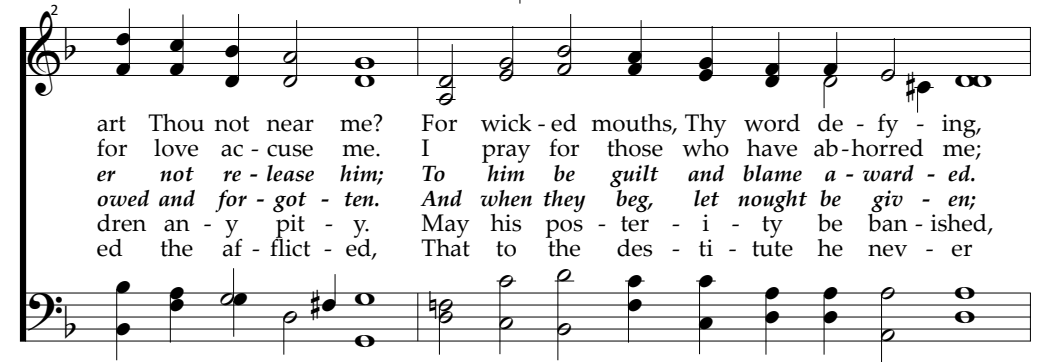
MON COEUR EST DISPOS [GENEVAN 108]
8 8. 8 8. 8 8. 9 9.

O Be Not Silent, Heed and Hear Me

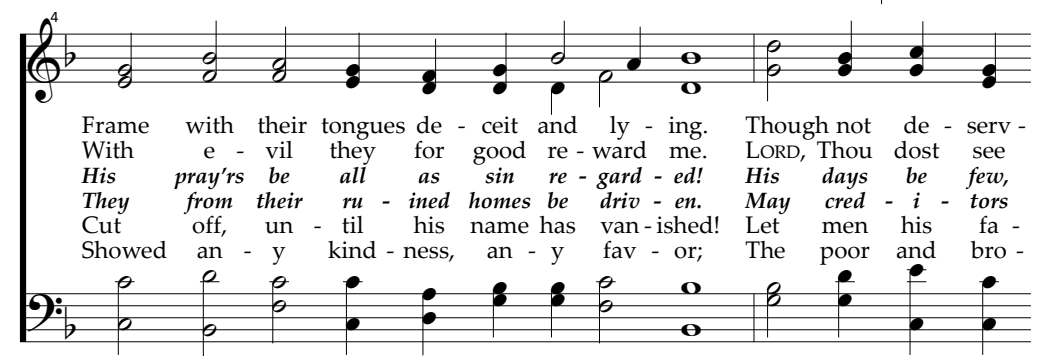
Based on Psalm 109:1-16



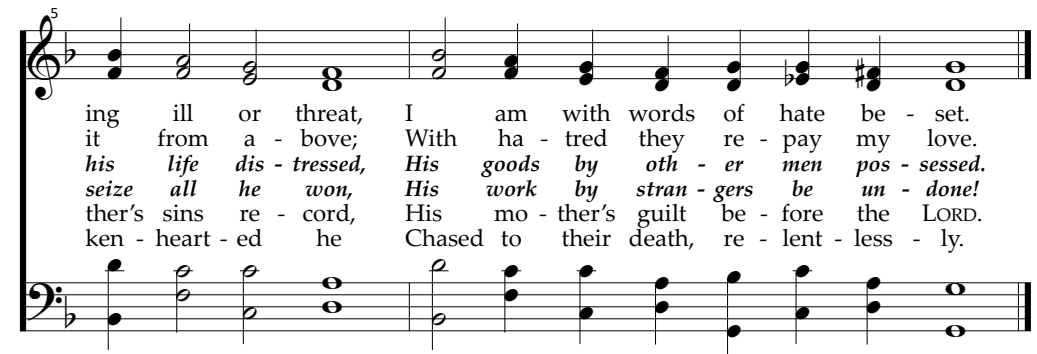
1. O be not si-lent, heed and hear me; God of my praise,
2. They rave and with-out cause a-buse me And in re-turn
3. *Ap-point a wick-ed man to seize him.* Let his ac-cus-
4. *Waifs be the sons he has be-got-ten;* His wife be wid-
5. May he be ban-ish-ed from the cit-y, None show his chil-
6. May it be al-ways re-col-lect-ed That he mis-treat-



art Thou not near me? For wick-ed mouths, Thy word de-fy-ing,
for love ac-cuse me. I pray for those who have ab-horred me;
er not re-lease him; To him be guilt and blame a-ward-ed.
owed and for-got-ten. And when they beg, let nought be giv-en;
dren an-y pit-y. May his pos-ter-i-ty be ban-ish-ed,
ed the af-flict-ed, That to the des-ti-tute he nev-er



Frame with their tongues de-keit and ly-ing. Though not de-serv-
With e-vil they for good re-ward me. LORD, Thou dost see
His pray'rs be all as sin re-gard-ed! His days be few,
They from their ru-ined homes be driv-en. May cred-i-tors
Cut off, un-til his name has van-ish-ed! Let men his fa-
Showed an-y kind-ness, an-y fav-or; The poor and bro-



ing ill or threat, I am with words of hate be-set.
it from a-bove; With ha-tred they re-pay my love.
his life dis-tressed, His goods by oth-er men pos-sessed.
seize all he won, His work by stran-gers be un-done!
ther's sins re-cord, His mo-ther's guilt be-fore the LORD.
ken-heart-ed he Chased to their death, re-lent-less-ly.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972; rev. ©

O DIE, MON HONNEUR [GENEVAN 109]
9 9. 9 9. 8 8.

Cont'd ➔

O Be Not Silent, Heed and Hear Me

Cont'd, Psalm 109:17-31

7. He loved to curse, may curs - es press him! He scoffed at bless -
 8. His curs - ing be a cloak a - round him, A belt that with
 9. *But Thou, O God my LORD and Sav - ior, For Thy name's sake*
 10. An even - ing shad - ow, soon de - part - ed, A lo - cust, shak -
 11. *Help me, O LORD my God, and hear me. In Thy un - fail -*
 12. Put Thou to shame those who at - tack me And with their taunts
 13. I'll thank the LORD for His sal - va - tion And praise Him in

ings, may none bless him! He as a gar - ment wore his curs - ing,
 his guilt has bound him. May all who with - out cause ac - cuse me
show me Thy fa - vor! Thy stead - fast love is good; O heed me,
 en off, dis - card - ed: These do I in my woe re - sem - ble.
ing love be near me! Do just - ice to Thy foes who shun it
 tor - ment and rack me; But may Thy ser - vant sing with glad - ness,
 the con - gre - ga - tion, For at the right hand of the need - y

His e - vil and his hat - red nurs - ing. May all the ills
 And speak their e - vil to a - buse me Re - ceive all these
Come to my help, I'm poor and need - y. De - liv - er me
 My knees, through fast - ing weak - ened, trem - ble; My bod - y gaunt,
And let them know that Thou hast done it. LORD, let them curse,
 Saved by Thy hand from grief and sad - ness. Dis - hon - or all
 Stands He who in His love shall heed me. Though foes the poor

he did and spoke Like oil in - to his bod - y soak.
 things from the LORD As their ap - pro - pri - ate re - ward.
and set me free, For strick - en is my heart in me.
 but strength has fled, And my ac - cus - ers wag their head.
but do Thou bless, And save me in Thy right - eous - ness.
 who me ac - cuse; Clothethem with shame and with a - buse!
 man may con - demn, The LORD Him - self saves him from them.

The LORD unto My Lord These Words Has Spoken

Based on Psalm 110

1. The LORD un - to my Lord these words has spo - ken:
 2. To Thee the LORD will send forth out of Zi - on
 3. *Thy peo - ple will be whol - ly glad and will - ing*
 4. *The LORD has made an oath He will not sev - er:*
 5. The LORD is at Thy right hand; He will shat - ter
 6. Brooks by the way re - fresh Him with their wa - ter;

"Sit Thou up - on the throne at My right hand
 The scep - ter of the au - thor - i - ty and might.
 When Thou to Thy great bat - tle call - est them.
 "Af - ter the or - der of Mel - chi - ze - dek
 The kings when He comes on the day of wrath,
 He will in His cam - paign not faint or fall.

Till I the pow - er of Thy foes have bro - ken,
 A - midst Thy en - e - mies show Thy do - min - ion
 Thy youth will come, as dew when Thy day is dawn - ing;
 Thou art a Priest, a Priest Me for - ev - er."
 And He will not wa - ver in His steps nor fal - ter,

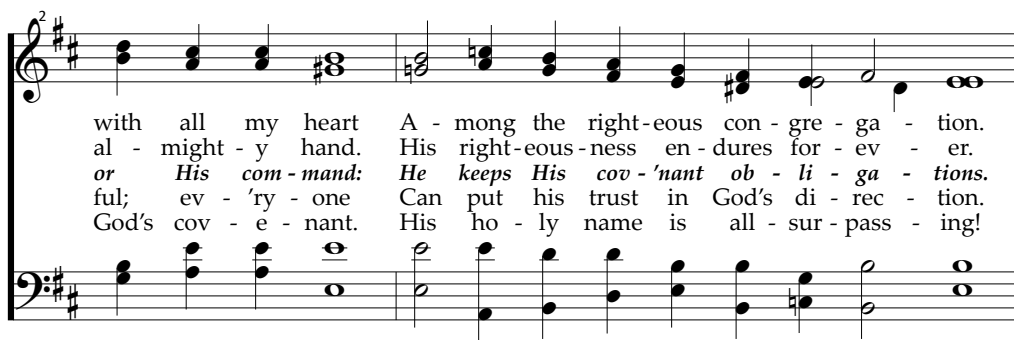
And Thou up - on his neck Thy foot shalt plant."
 And rule them by Thy own God - giv - en right.
 Ar - rayed in ho - li - ness are Thy young men.
 This He has sworn; He will not take it back.
 He crush - es those who stand up in Thy path.
 But will lift up His head and rule o'er all.

Praised Be the LORD! I Shall Impart

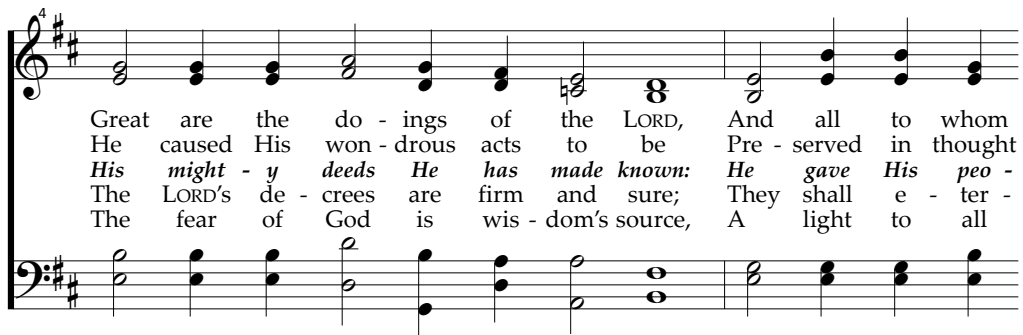
Based on Psalm 111



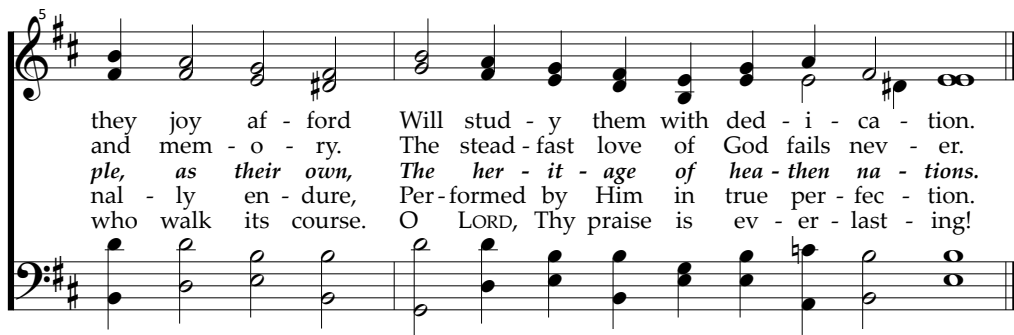
1. Praised be the LORD! I shall im - part My thanks to Him
 2. In maj - es - ty and glo - ry stand The works of His
 3. The LORD up - holds with o - pen hand All those who hon -
 4. The won - drous works His hands have done Are just and faith -
 5. To Is - rael He re - demp - tion sent; E - ter - nal is



with all my heart A - mong the right - eous con - gre - ga - tion.
 al - might - y hand. His right - eous - ness en - dures for - ev - er.
 or His com - mand; He keeps His cov - 'nant ob - li - ga - tions.
 ful; ev - 'ry - one Can put his trust in God's di - rec - tion.
 God's cov - e - nant. His ho - ly name is all - sur - pass - ing!



Great are the do - ings of the LORD, And all to whom
 He caused His won - drous acts to be Pre - served in thought
 His might - y deeds He has made known: He gave His peo -
 The LORD's de - crees are firm and sure; They shall e - ter -
 The fear of God is wis - dom's source, A light to all



they joy af - ford Will stud - y them with ded - i - ca - tion.
 and mem - o - ry. The stead - fast love of God fails nev - er.
 ple, as their own, The her - it - age of hea - then na - tions.
 nal - ly en - dure, Per - formed by Him in true per - fec - tion.
 who walk its course. O LORD, Thy praise is ev - er - last - ing!

Come, Praise the LORD; Let All Revere Him

Based on Psalm 112



1. Come, praise the LORD; let all re - vere Him. Blest is the man who
 2. The just shall thrive in all en - dea - vor; His right - eous - ness en -
 3. While gen - er - os - i - ty re - veal - ing, He jus - tice shows in
 4. His gifts he on the need - y show - ers; Be - hold his hon - or,



loves and fears Him, Who takes de - light in His com - mand - ments.
 dures for - ev - er. He is com - pas - sion - ate and gra - cious.
 all his deal - ings. He stands up - on a firm foun - da - tion;
 fame, and pow - er. His en - e - my looks in vex - a - tion



Blest shall be al - so his de - scen - dants; They shall be might -
 Be - hold how light the gloom dis - pla - ces: In dark - est night
 Un - end - ing is his name's dur - a - tion. The right - eous, in
 Up - on his cour - age and e - la - tion, But though he plots,



y in the na - tion, For blest shall be their gen - er - a - tion.
 it for him ris - es Who fair is in his en - ter - pris - es.
 the LORD con - fid - ing, Is not a - fraid of e - vil ti - dings.
 pro - voked and jeal - ous, To nought shall come the wick - ed's mal - ice.

Come, Praise the LORD, His Might Proclaim!

Based on Psalm 113

1. Come, praise the LORD, His might ac - claim! Let all His ser -
 2. God far a - bove all na - tions dwells; His glo - ry heav'n -
 3. God saves the need - y from dis - grace And lifts them to

vants praise His name; From now for - ev - er - more a - dore Him.
 ly heights ex - cels, For who com - pares in might and splen - dor
 an hon - ored place A - mong the prin - ces of His na - tion.

From where the sun be - gins to rise To where it sets
 With Him, the LORD, who from His throne On earth and on -
 His fa - vor makes the bar - ren spouse A joy - ful moth -

in west - ern skies, Let all with prais - es come be - fore Him.
 the heav'ns looks down? Let all to Him their prais - es ren - der.
 er in her house. Praised be the LORD with ex - ul - ta - tion.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1542; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: William Helder, 1980 ©

ENFANS, QUI LE SEIGNEUR [GENEVAN 113]
 8 8 9. 8 8 9.

When Israel Escaped from Egypt's Reach

Based on Psalm 114

1. When Is - ra - el es - caped from E - gypt's reach, And Ja - cob's house
 2. The waves rolled back, the sea fled at the sight, The Jor - dan turned
 3. Why so a - fraid, why do you run, O sea? And Jor - dan, why
 4. Trem - ble, O earth, be - fore the LORD, and fear, For Ja - cob's God

from peo - ple of strange speech, The earth in ter - ror trem - bled.
 its wa - ters back in fright; Dread came on all cre - a - tion.
 do you turn back and flee At Is - rael's vin - di - ca - tion?
 in glo - ry did ap - pear On Ho - reb's ho - ly moun - tain.

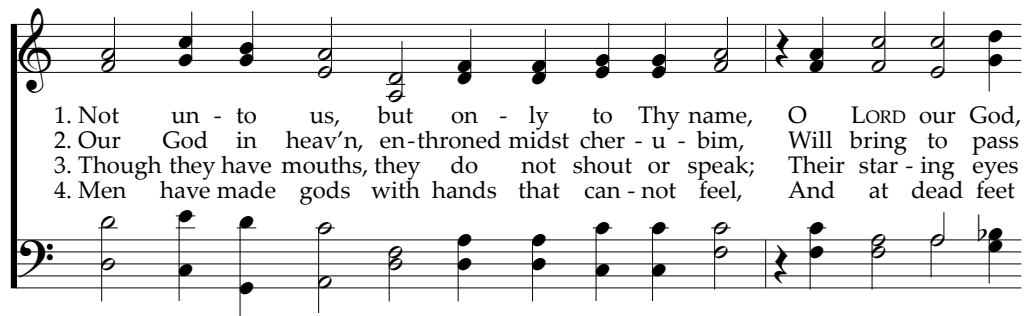
God's sanc - tu - a - ry Ju - dah then be - came And Is - rael His
 The moun - tains shook and skipped like fright - ened rams; The hills were tot -
 Why, moun - tains, do you skip like fright - ened rams? Why, hills, are you
 He turns the rock in - to a spark - ling stream; The gran - ite cliffs

do - min - ion, in the name Of Him, their LORD, as - sem - bled.
 ter - ing and hid like lambs In fear and con - ster - na - tion.
 up - set like shiv - ering lambs In fear and des - o - la - tion?
 He makes with cas - cades gleam From new - born spring and foun - tain.

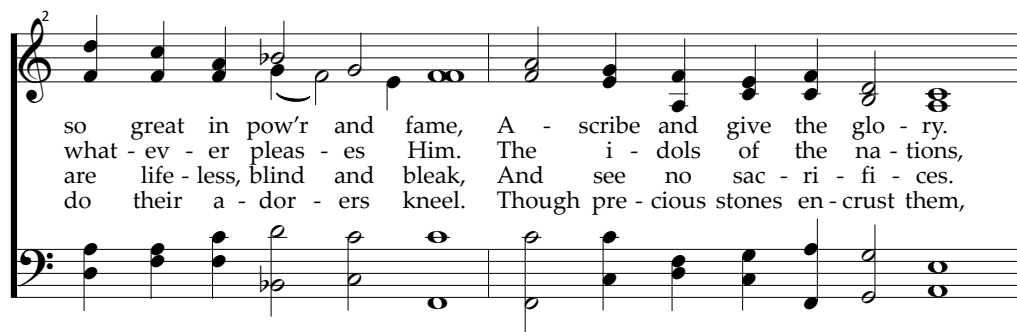
Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1539; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564 QUAND ISRAEL HORS D'EGYPT [GENEVAN 114]
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1961 © 10 10 7. 10 10 7.

Not unto Us, but Only to Thy Name

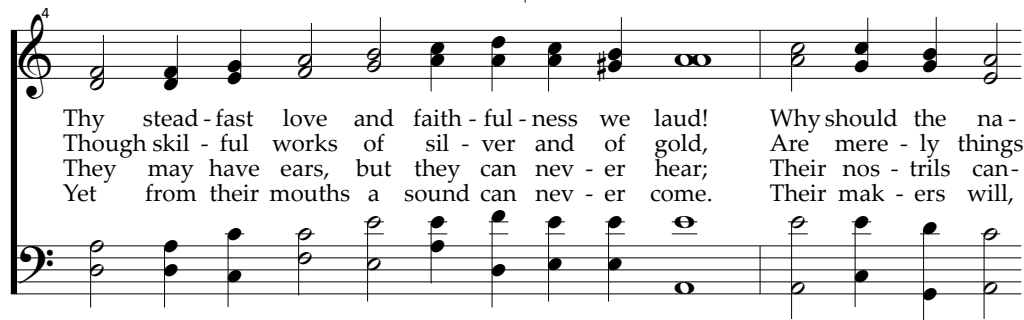
Based on Psalm 115:1-8



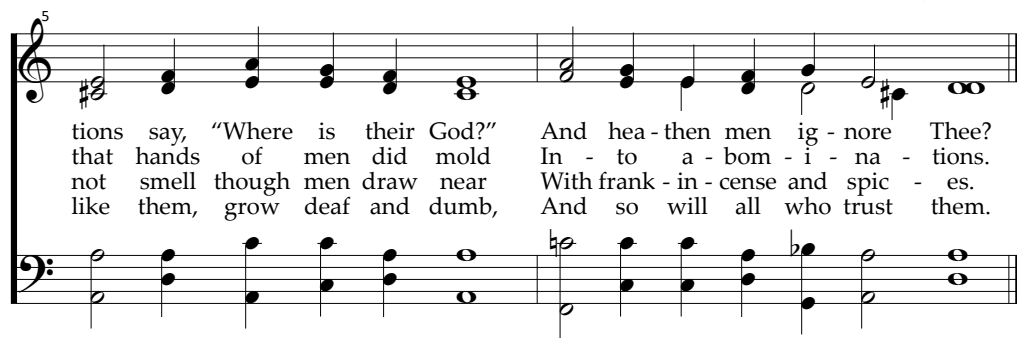
1. Not un - to us, but on - ly to Thy name, O LORD our God,
 2. Our God in heav'n, en-throned midst cher - u - bim, Will bring to pass
 3. Though they have mouths, they do not shout or speak; Their star - ing eyes
 4. Men have made gods with hands that can - not feel, And at dead feet



so great in pow'r and fame, A - scribe and give the glo - ry.
 what - ev - er pleas - es Him. The i - dols of the na - tions,
 are life - less, blind and bleak, And see no sac - ri - fi - ces.
 do their a - dor - ers kneel. Though pre - cious stones en - crust them,



Thy stead - fast love and faith - ful - ness we laud! Why should the na -
 Though skil - ful works of sil - ver and of gold, Are mere - ly things
 They may have ears, but they can nev - er hear; Their nos - trils can -
 Yet from their mouths a sound can nev - er come. Their mak - ers will,



tions say, "Where is their God?" And hea - then men ig - nore Thee?
 that hands of men did mold In - to a - bom - i - na - tions.
 not smell though men draw near With frank - in - cense and spic - es.
 like them, grow deaf and dumb, And so will all who trust them.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1539; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972; rev. ©

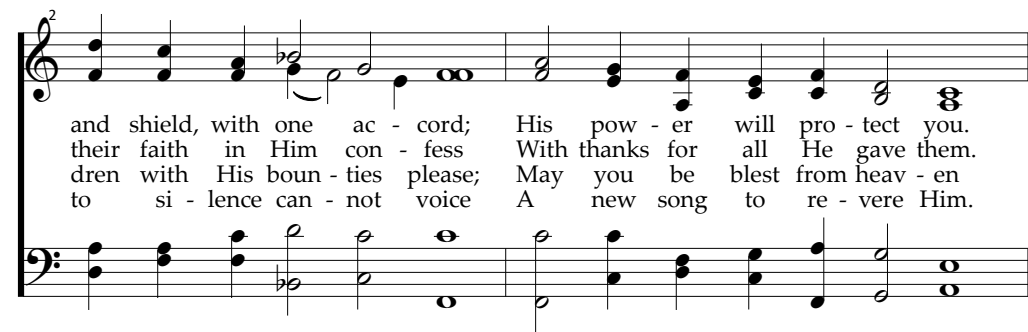
NON POINT À NOUS [GENEVAN 115]
 10 10 7. 10 10 7.

Not unto Us, but Only to Thy Name

Cont'd, Psalm 115:9-18



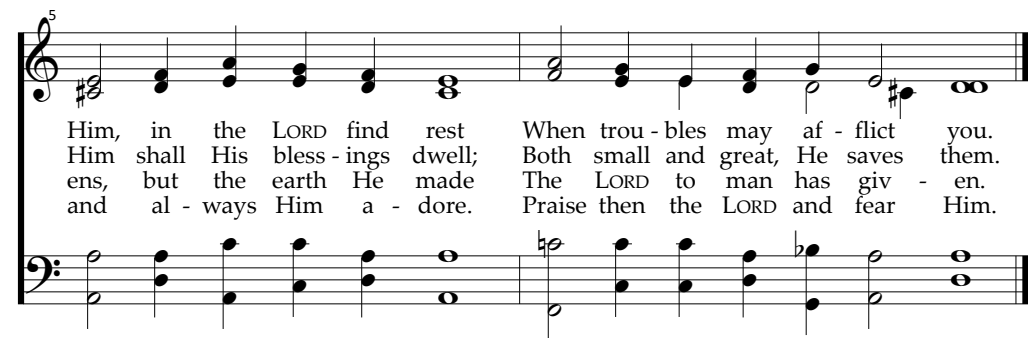
5. O Is - ra - el, trust in your might - y LORD! Praise Him, your help
 6. The LORD will not for - get us but will bless His peo - ple who
 7. May He, the LORD, give you a rich in - crease, You and your chil -
 8. The dead can - not in God the LORD re - joice; Those who go down



and shield, with one ac - cord; His pow - er will pro - tect you.
 their faith in Him con - fess With thanks for all He gave them.
 dren with His boun - ties please; May you be blest from heav - en
 to si - lence can - not voice A new song to re - vere Him.



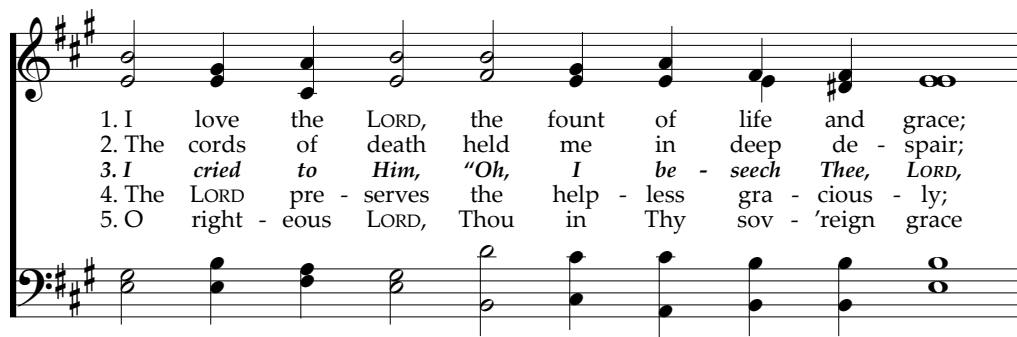
O house of Aa - ron, put in God your trust; All you who fear
 On Aa - ron's house and on His Is - ra - el, On all who fear
 By Him who heav'n's and earth's foun - da - tions laid. His are the heav -
 But we will bless the LORD for ev - er - more, From this time forth



Him, in the LORD find rest When trou - bles may af - flict you.
 Him shall His bless - ings dwell; Both small and great, He saves them.
 ens, but the earth He made The LORD to man has giv - en.
 and al - ways Him a - dore. Praise then the LORD and fear Him.

I Love the LORD, the Fount of Life

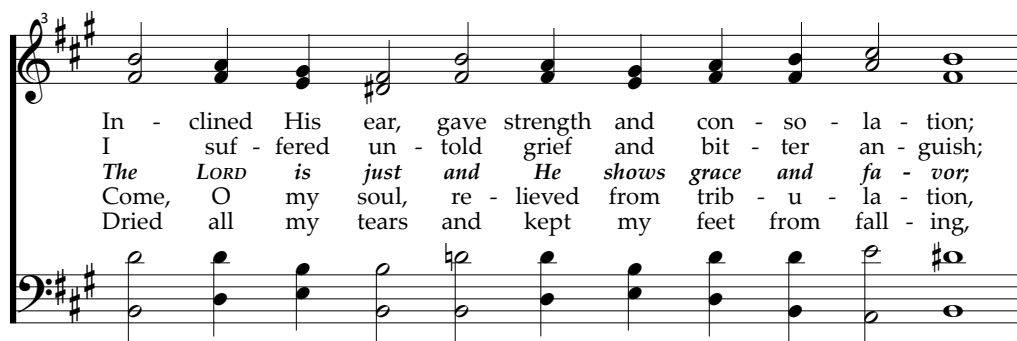
Based on Psalm 116:1-9



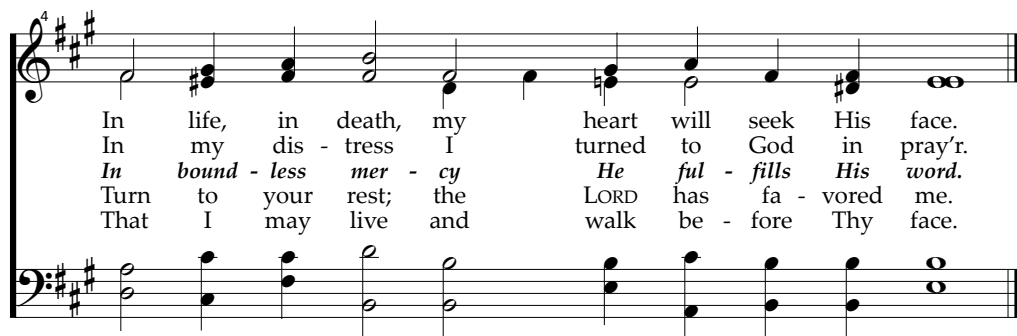
1. I love the LORD, the fount of life and grace;
 2. The cords of death held me in deep de - spair;
 3. *I cried to Him, "Oh, I be - seech Thee, LORD,*
 4. The LORD pre - serves the help - less gra - cious - ly;
 5. O right - eous LORD, Thou in Thy sov - 'reign grace



He heard my voice, my cry and sup - pli - ca - tion,
 The ter - rors of the grave caused me to lan - guish;
Pre - serve my life and prove Thy - self my Sav - ior!"
 For, when brought low, in Him I found sal - va - tion.
 Hast saved my soul from death and woe ap - pall - ing,



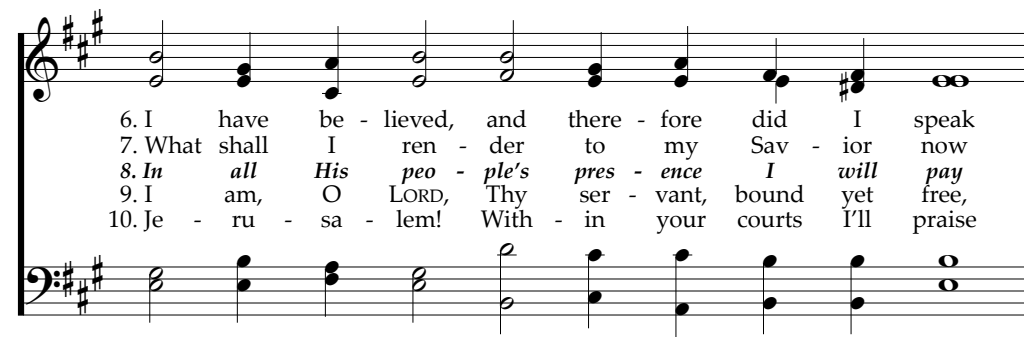
In - clined His ear, gave strength and con - so - la - tion;
 I suf - fered un - told grief and bit - ter an - guish;
The LORD is just and He shows grace and fa - vor;
 Come, O my soul, re - lieved from trib - u - la - tion,
 Dried all my tears and kept my feet from fall - ing,



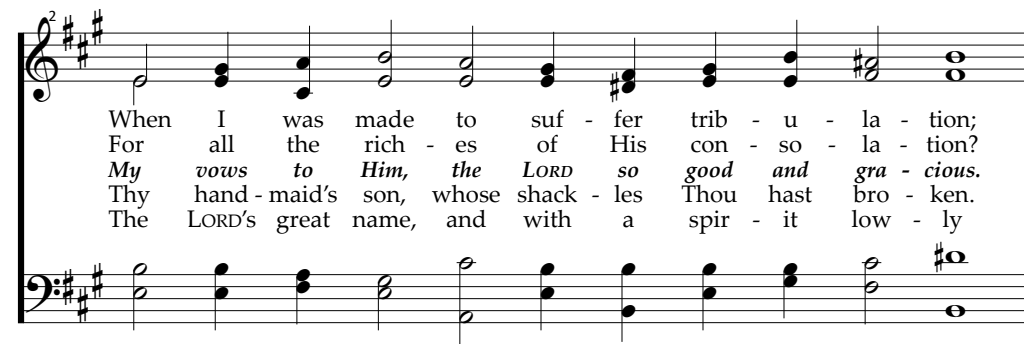
In life, in death, my heart will seek His face.
 In my dis - tress I turned to God in pray'r.
In bound - less mer - cy He ful - fills His word.
 Turn to your rest; the LORD has fa - vored me.
 That I may live and walk be - fore Thy face.

I Love the LORD, the Fount of Life

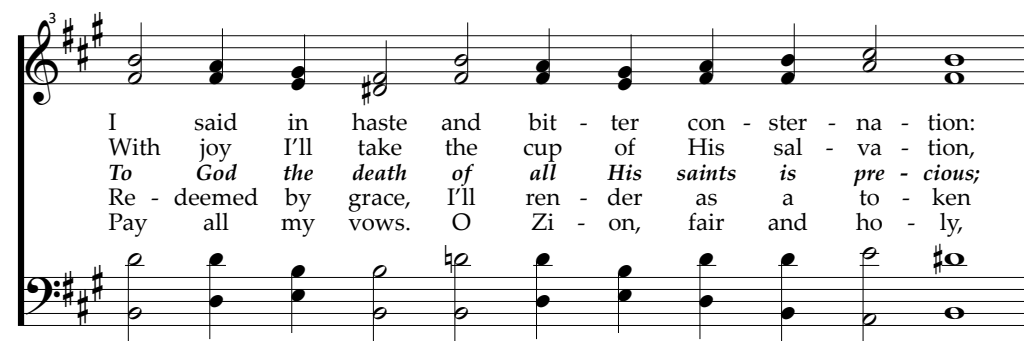
Cont'd, Psalm 116:10-19



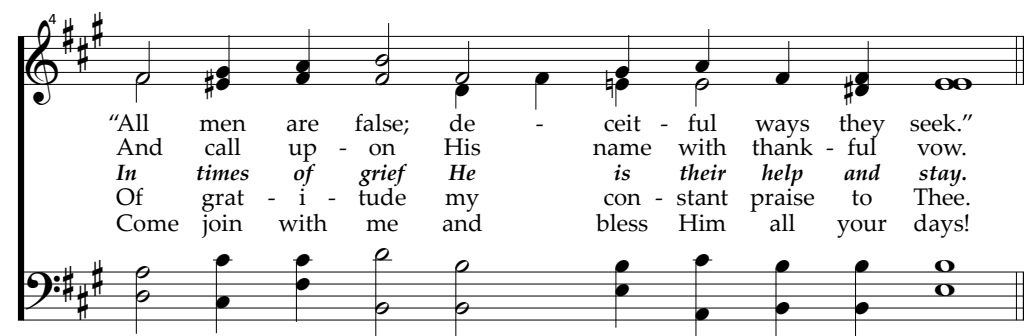
6. I have be - lieved, and there - fore did I speak
 7. What shall I ren - der to my Sav - ior now
 8. *In all His peo - ple's pres - ence I will pay*
 9. I am, O LORD, Thy ser - vant, bound yet free,
 10. Je - ru - sa - lem! With - in your courts I'll praise



When I was made to suf - fer trib - u - la - tion;
 For all the rich - es of His con - so - la - tion?
My vows to Him, the LORD so good and gra - cious.
 Thy hand - maid's son, whose shack - les Thou hast bro - ken.
 The LORD's great name, and with a spir - it low - ly



I said in haste and bit - ter con - ster - na - tion:
 With joy I'll take the cup of His sal - va - tion,
To God the death of all His saints is pre - cious;
 Re - deemed by grace, I'll ren - der as a to - ken
 Pay all my vows. O Zi - on, fair and ho - ly,



"All men are false; de - ceit - ful ways they seek."
 And call up - on His name with thank - ful vow.
In times of grief He is their help and stay.
 Of grat - i - tude my con - stant praise to Thee.
 Come join with me and bless Him all your days!

Come, All You Nations, Praise the LORD!

Based on Psalm 117

Come, all you na-tions, praise the LORD! Ex - tol Him all with one ac - cord.

Great is His stead-fast love toward us; En - dur - ing is His faith-ful-ness.

All peo - ples, in the LORD re - jice And praise His name with heart and voice.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
Text: William Helder, 1980 ©

TOUTES GENS LOUEZ [GENEVAN 117]
8 8. 8 8. 8 8.

Oh, Come with Thanks, God's Goodness Praising

Based on Psalm 118:1-18

1. Oh, come with thanks, God's goodness praising; His firm and stead-fast love en-dures.
2. I cried to God in my af - flic - tion; He an-swered me and set me free.
3. I was sur - round - ed by all na - tions, But I sub-dued them in His name;
4. Hear in the dwell - ing of the right-eous Their joy - ful songs of vic - to - ry:

Let Is - rael and the house of Aa - ron Pro - claim His love for - ev - er sure.
The LORD Him - self is my pro - tec - tion. What can a man then do to me?
And though they swarmed like bees around me, I beat them down like thorns a-flame.
"The LORD's right hand is high ex - al - ted, The LORD's right hand does val - iant - ly!"

Let all who come to Him in wor - ship Be in His stead-fast love se - cure.
On all my foes I look in tri - umph; With God I face them fear - less - ly.
I was hard-pressed and close to fall - ing; To my sup - port the LORD then came.
I shall not die, but live, and praise Him; In song His deeds my theme shall be.

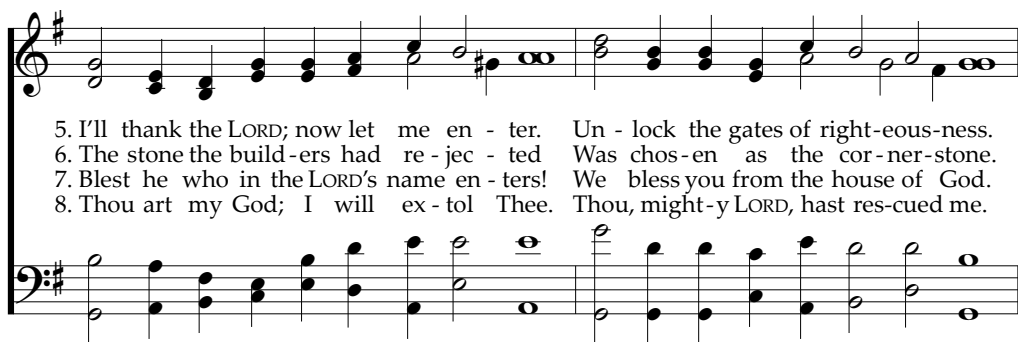
Come to the LORD with your thanks-giv - ing; His ev - er - last - ing love en-dures.
I'll put no con - fi - dence in prin - ces; The LORD, He shall my re - fuge be.
He is my song and my sal - va - tion; His strength is ev - er - more the same.
Al-though the LORD has sore - ly chas - tened, He has from death de - liv - ered me.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1543; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
Text: William Helder, 1972 ©

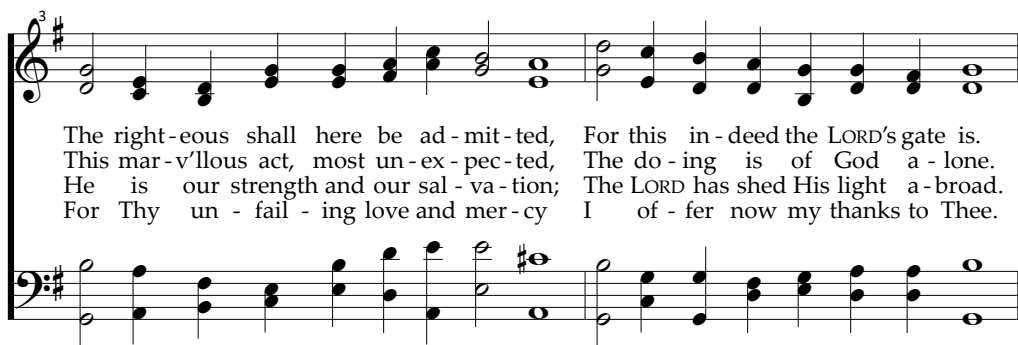
RENDEZ À DIEU [GENEVAN 118]
9 8. 9 8. 9 8. 9 8.

Oh, Come with Thanks, God's Goodness Praising

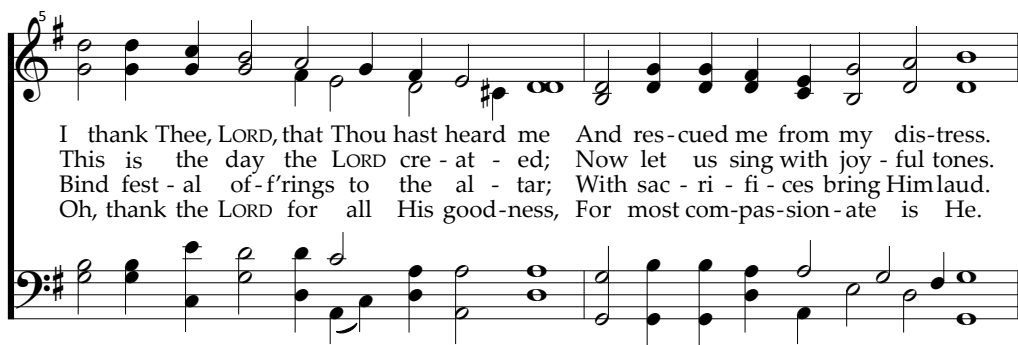
Cont'd, Psalm 118:19-29



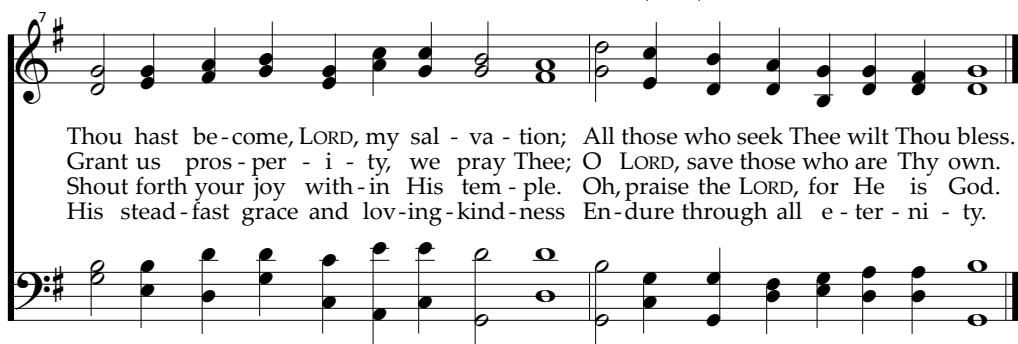
5. I'll thank the LORD; now let me en-ter. Un-lock the gates of right-eous-ness.
 6. The stone the build-ers had re-jec-ted Was chos-en as the cor-ner-stone.
 7. Blest he who in the LORD's name en-ters! We bless you from the house of God.
 8. Thou art my God; I will ex-tol Thee. Thou, might-y LORD, hast res-cued me.



The right-eous shall here be ad-mit-ted, For this in-deed the LORD's gate is.
 This mar-v'l'lous act, most un-ex-pec-ted, The do-ing is of God a-lone.
 He is our strength and our sal-va-tion; The LORD has shed His light a-broad.
 For Thy un-fail-ing love and mer-cy I of-fer now my thanks to Thee.



I thank Thee, LORD, that Thou hast heard me And res-cued me from my dis-tress.
 This is the day the LORD cre-at-ed; Now let us sing with joy-ful tones.
 Bind fest-al of-f'rings to the al-tar; With sac-ri-fi-ces bring Him laud.
 Oh, thank the LORD for all His good-ness, For most com-pas-sion-ate is He.



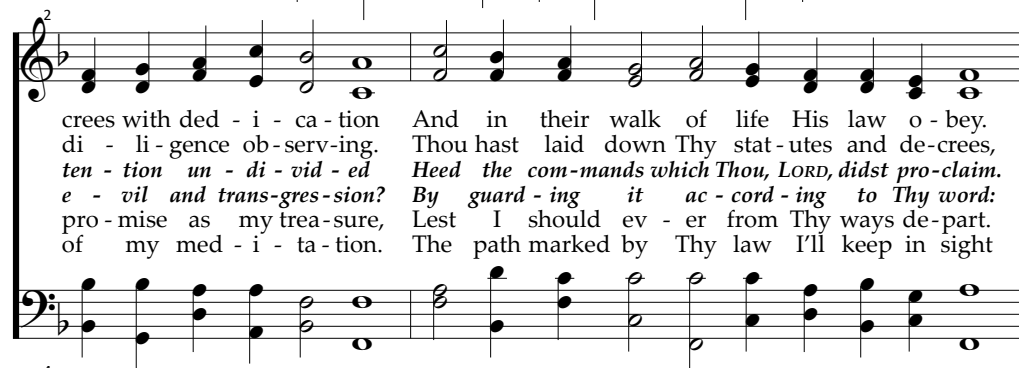
Thou hast be-come, LORD, my sal-va-tion; All those who seek Thee wilt Thou bless.
 Grant us pros-per-i-ty, we pray Thee; O LORD, save those who are Thy own.
 Shout forth your joy with-in His tem-ple. Oh, praise the LORD, for He is God.
 His stead-fast grace and lov-ing-kind-ness En-dure through all e-ter-ni-ty.

How Blessed Are Those Upright in the Way

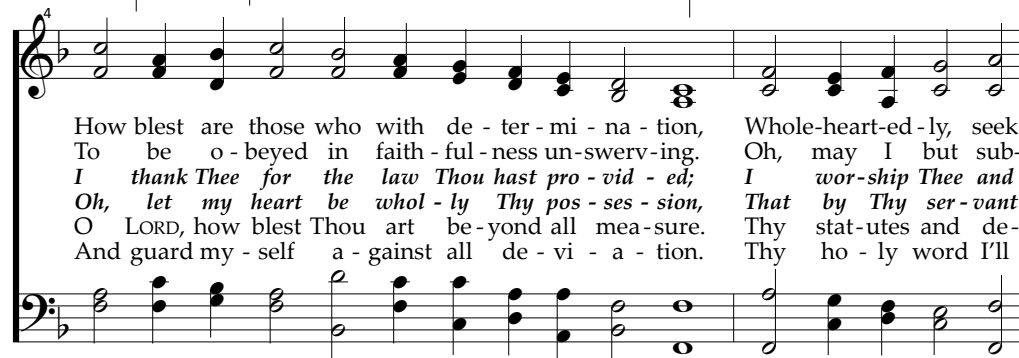
Based on Psalm 119:1-16



1. How bless-ed are those up-right in their way, Who keep the LORD's de-
 2. How blest are they who shun in-iq-ui-ties, Thy ho-ly law with
 3. *I know that I shall not be put to shame* If I but with at-
 4. *How can a youth pre-serve his way, O LORD,* And keep it free of
 5. Thy words I have laid up with-in my heart; I keep Thy faith-ful
 6. In Thy com-mand-ments I take great de-light; They are the sub-ject



crees with ded-i-ca-tion And in their walk of life His law o-bey.
 di-li-gence ob-serv-ing. Thou hast laid down Thy stat-utes and de-crees,
ten-tion un-di-vid-ed Heed the com-mands which Thou, LORD, didst pro-claim.
e-vil and trans-gres-sion? By guard-ing it ac-cord-ing to Thy word:
 pro-mise as my trea-sure, Lest I should ev-er from Thy ways de-part.
 of my med-i-ta-tion. The path marked by Thy law I'll keep in sight



How blest are those who with de-ter-mi-na-tion, Whole-heart-ed-ly, seek
 To be o-beyed in faith-ful-ness un-swerv-ing. Oh, may I but sub-
I thank Thee for the law Thou hast pro-vid-ed; I wor-ship Thee and
Oh, let my heart be whol-ly Thy pos-ses-sion, That by Thy ser-vant
 O LORD, how blest Thou art be-yond all mea-sure. Thy stat-utes and de-
 And guard my-self a-gainst all de-vi-a-tion. Thy ho-ly word I'll



Him by night and day And look to Him for guid-ance and sal-va-tion.
 mit my-self to these And so go forth, a stead-y course pre-serv-ing.
praise Thy ho-ly name. For-sake me not; by Thee let me be guid-ed.
sin may be ab-horred. Let me not stray, de-ny-ing my con-fes-sion.
 crees to me im-part, For in Thy law I find my great-est plea-sure.
 not neg-lect or slight; Thy stat-utes are the cause of my e-la-tion.

Music: Genevan Psalter, 1551;
 harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: William Helder, 1972 ©

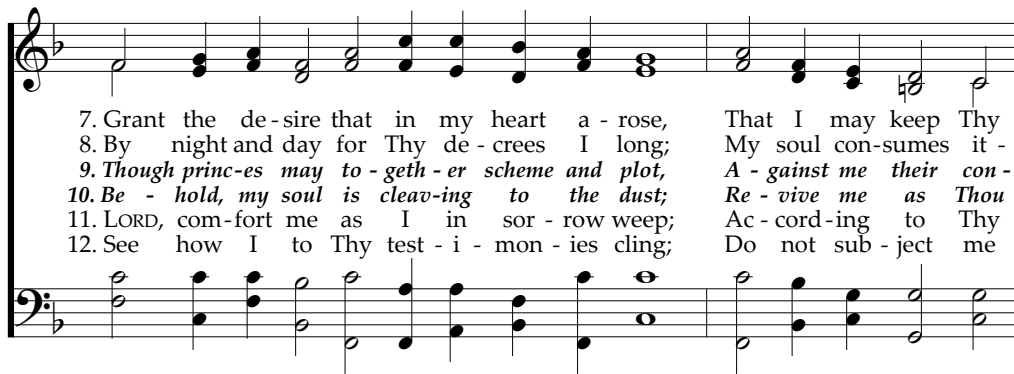
BIENHEUREUSE EST LA PERSONNE [GENEVAN 119]

10 11. 10 11. 10 11.


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How Blessed Are Those Upright in the Way

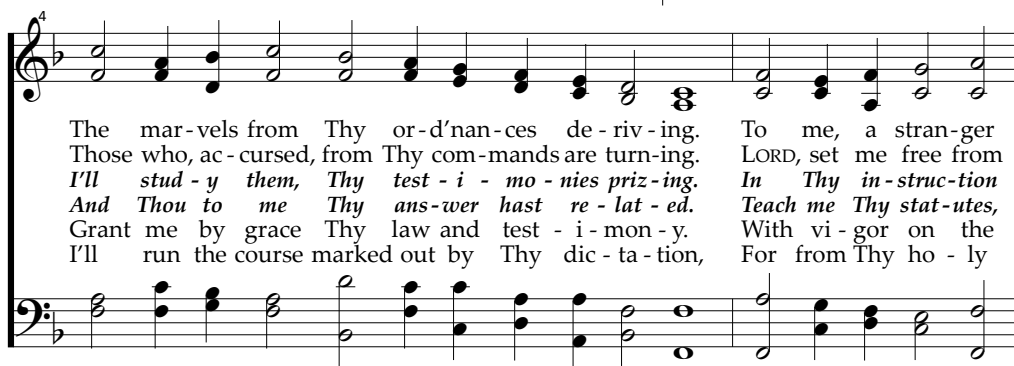
Cont'd, Psalm 119:17-32



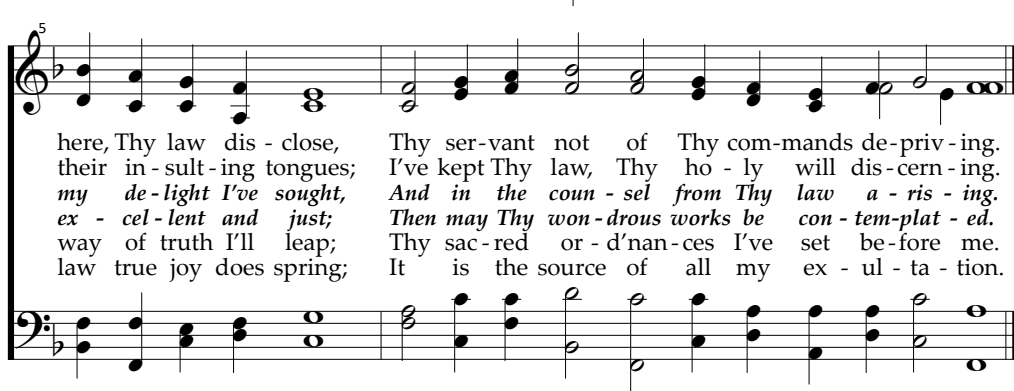
7. Grant the de-sire that in my heart a - rose, That I may keep Thy
8. By night and day for Thy de - crees I long; My soul con-sumes it -
9. *Though princ-es may to - geth - er scheme and plot,* A - gainst me their con -
10. *Be - hold, my soul is cleav-ing to the dust;* Re - vive me as Thou
11. LORD, com-fort me as I in sor - row weep; Ac - cord-ing to Thy
12. See how I to Thy test - i - mon - ies cling; Do not sub - ject me



pre-cepts while sur-viv-ing. Re - move my blind-ness and to me ex - pose
self in con-stant yearn-ing. Thou dost re-buke the proud for all their wrongs-
spir - a - cies de - vis - ing, I'll con - tem-plate the pre-cepts Thou hast taught;
in Thy word hast stat - ed. All I have done I have to Thee con-fessed,
faith-ful word, re-store me. Thy ser-vant far from ways of false-hood keep;
to hu - mil - i - a - tion. Thy pre-cepts are my guide in ev - 'ry - thing;



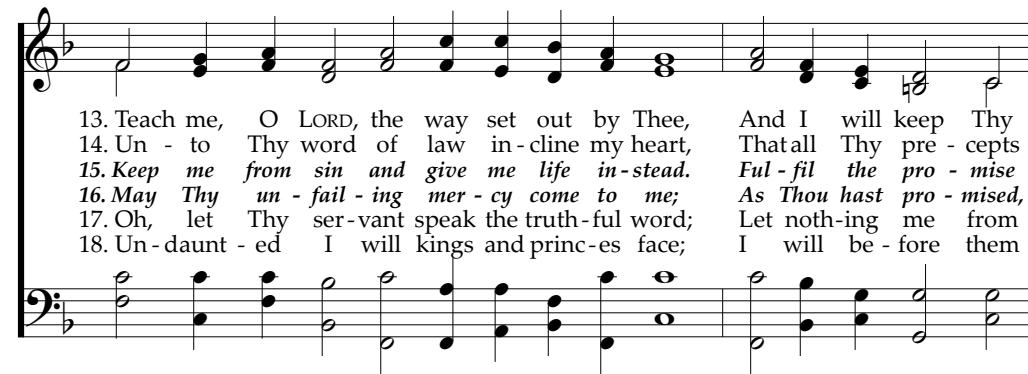
The mar-vels from Thy or-d'nan-ces de - riv - ing. To me, a stran-ger
Those who, ac-cursed, from Thy com-mands are turn-ing. LORD, set me free from
I'll stud - y them, Thy test - i - mo - nies priz-ing. In Thy in-struc-tion
And Thou to me Thy ans-wei hast re - lat - ed. Teach me Thy stat-utes,
Grant me by grace Thy law and test - i - mon - y. With vi - gor on the
I'll run the course marked out by Thy dic - ta - tion, For from Thy ho - ly



here, Thy law dis - close, Thy ser-vant not of Thy com-mands de-priv-ing.
their in-sult-ing tongues; I've kept Thy law, Thy ho - ly will dis-cern-ing.
my de-light I've sought, And in the coun - sel from Thy law a - ris - ing.
ex - cel-lent and just; Then may Thy won-drous works be con - tem-plat - ed.
way of truth I'll leap; Thy sac-red or - d'nan-ces I've set be-fore me.
law true joy does spring; It is the source of all my ex - ul - ta - tion.

How Blessed Are Those Upright in the Way

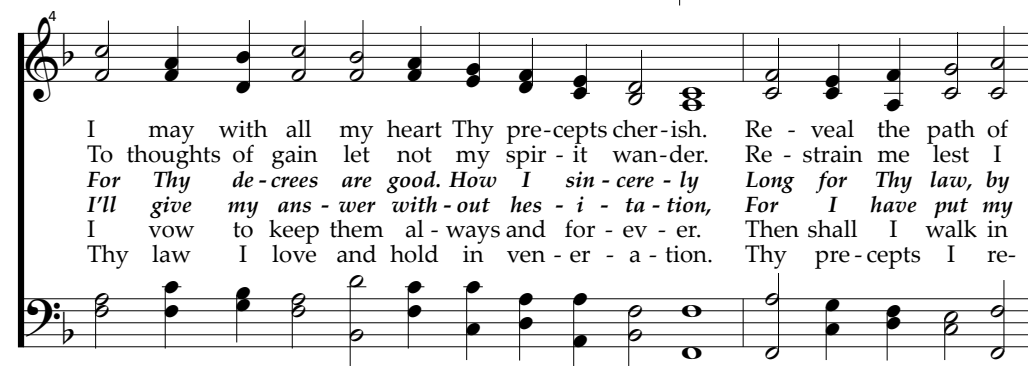
Cont'd, Psalm 119:33-48



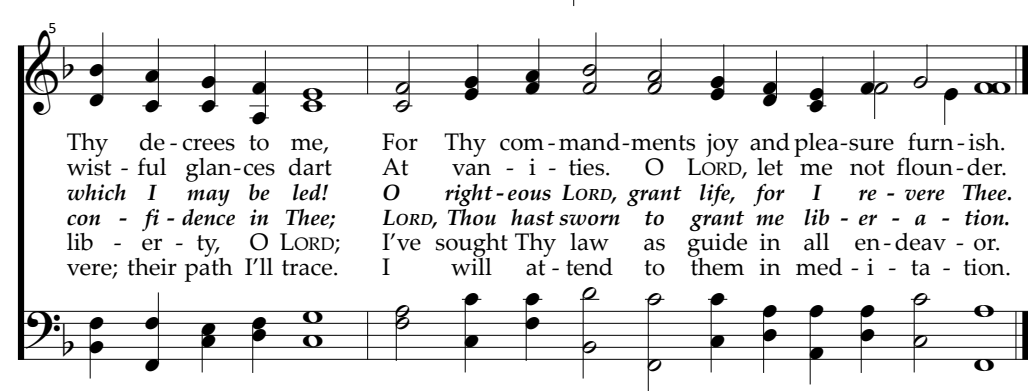
13. Teach me, O LORD, the way set out by Thee, And I will keep Thy
14. Un - to Thy word of law in-cline my heart, That all Thy pre - cepts
15. *Keep me from sin and give me life in-stead.* Ful - fil the pro - mise
16. *May Thy un - fail - ing mer - cy come to me;* As Thou hast pro - mised,
17. Oh, let Thy ser-vant speak the truth-ful word; Let noth-ing me from
18. Un-daunt - ed I will kings and princ-es face; I will be - fore them



stat - utes to the fin - ish. Bless me with in - sight so that con-stant - ly
I may search and pon - der. From Thy com-mand-ments let me not de - part;
made to those who fear Thee. Turn Thou a - way the cen - sure which I dread,
show me Thy sal - va - tion. Then if I meet with scorn and mock - er - y,
Thy com-mand-ments sev - er. Thy or - di - nan - ces hope to me af - ford;
speak of Thy sal - va - tion And not be put to shame or be dis-graced.



I may with all my heart Thy pre-cepts cher-ish. Re - veal the path of
To thoughts of gain let not my spir - it wan-der. Re - strain me lest I
For Thy de - crees are good. How I sin - cere - ly Long for Thy law, by
I'll give my ans - wer with - out hes - i - ta - tion, For I have put my
I vow to keep them al - ways and for - ev - er. Then shall I walk in
Thy law I love and hold in ven - er - a - tion. Thy pre-cepts I re-



Thy de - crees to me, For Thy com-mand-ments joy and plea-sure furn-ish.
wist - ful glan-ces dart At van - i - ties. O LORD, let me not floun-der.
which I may be led! O right-eous LORD, grant life, for I re - vere Thee.
con - fi - dence in Thee; LORD, Thou hast sworn to grant me lib - er - a - tion.
lib - er - ty, O LORD; I've sought Thy law as guide in all en-deav - or.
vere; their path I'll trace. I will at - tend to them in med - i - ta - tion.

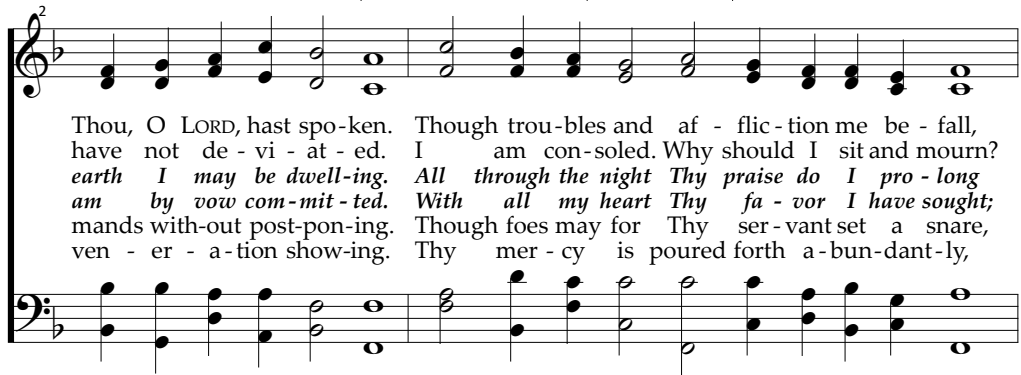
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How Blessed Are Those Upright in the Way

Cont'd, Psalm 119:49-64



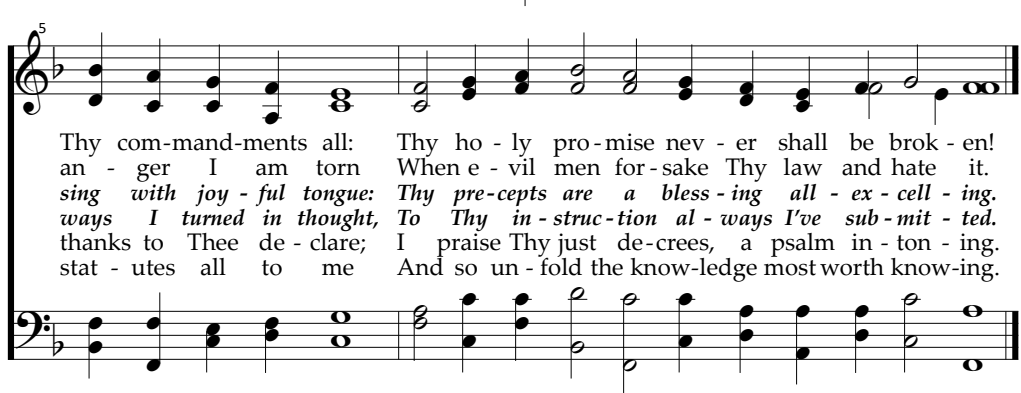
19. Be mind-ful of Thy ser-vant and re-call The stead-fast word which
 20. The proud have treat-ed me with ut-ter scorn, Yet from Thy law I
 21. Thy stat-utes are the theme of all my songs Wher-ev-er here on
 22. O LORD, Thou art my por-tion and my lot, And to Thy words I
 23. With haste I act and ev-er am pre-pared To ho-nor Thy com-
 24. With all who fear Thee I keep com-pa-ny: Those for Thy pre-cepts



Thou, O LORD, hast spo-ken. Though trou-bles and af-flic-tion me be-fall,
 have not de-vi-at-ed. I am con-soled. Why should I sit and mourn?
earth I may be dwell-ing. All through the night Thy praise do I pro-long
am by vow com-mit-ted. With all my heart Thy fa-vor I have sought;
 mands with-out post-pon-ing. Though foes may for Thy ser-vant set a snare,
 ven-er-a-tion show-ing. Thy mer-cy is poured forth a-bun-dant-ly,



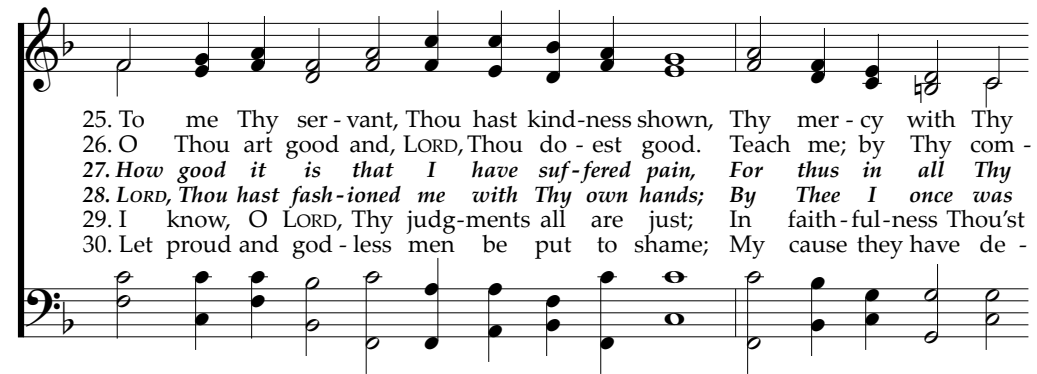
Thy stat-utes do Thy faith-ful-ness be-tok-en; I have gained life through
 I keep in view what Thou of old hast stat-ed. By gusts of flam-ing
With-in my heart, as from a foun-tain well-ing. I've kept Thy law, I
Re-call Thy pro-mise, LORD, and grace ex-hib-it. When-ev-er to Thy
 I've kept Thy law, no neg-li-gence con-don-ing. At mid-night I my
 And with Thy love the earth is o-ver-flow-ing. O LORD, re-veal Thy



Thy com-mand-ments all: Thy ho-ly pro-mise nev-er shall be brok-en!
 an-ger I am torn When e-vil men for-sake Thy law and hate it.
sing with joy-ful tongue: Thy pre-cepts are a bless-ing all-ex-cell-ing.
ways I turned in thought, To Thy in-struc-tion al-ways I've sub-mit-ted.
 thanks to Thee de-clare; I praise Thy just de-crees, a psalm in-ton-ing.
 stat-utes all to me And so un-fold the know-ledge most worth know-ing.

How Blessed Are Those Upright in the Way

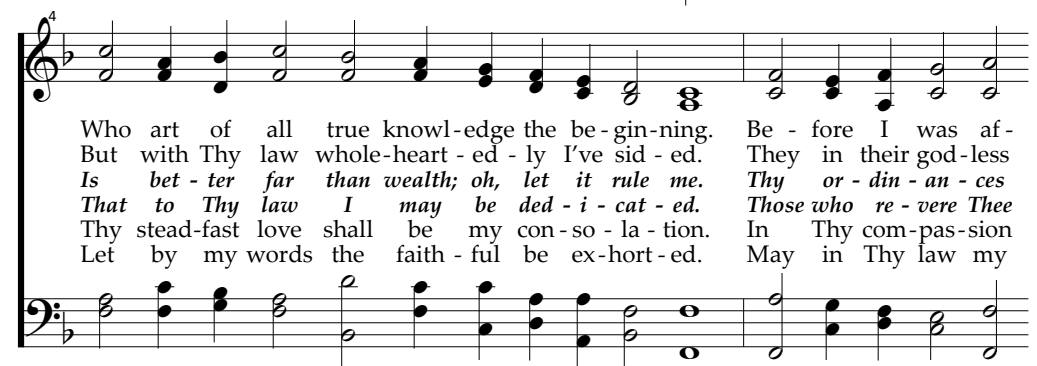
Cont'd, Psalm 119:65-80




25. To me Thy ser-vant, Thou hast kind-ness shown, Thy mer-cy with Thy
 26. O Thou art good and, LORD, Thou do-est good. Teach me; by Thy com-
 27. How good it is that I have suf-fered pain, For thus in all Thy
 28. LORD, Thou hast fash-ioned me with Thy own hands; By Thee I once was
 29. I know, O LORD, Thy judg-ments all are just; In faith-ful-ness Thou'st
 30. Let proud and god-less men be put to shame; My cause they have de-



pro-mise un-der-pin-ning. In-struct me, LORD, for it is Thou a-lone
 mands let me be guid-ed. My name is smeared by false men, proud and rude,
stat-utes Thou didst school me. Thy ho-ly law, which Thou, LORD, didst or-dain,
mold-ed and cre-at-ed. Give me then in-sight in-to Thy com-mands,
 brought me trib-u-la-tion. As Thou hast pro-mised, and Thy word I trust,
 ceit-ful-ly dis-tort-ed. But Thy de-crees I'll pon-der and pro-claim.



Who art of all true knowl-edge the be-gin-ning. Be-fore I was af-
 But with Thy law whole-heart-ed-ly I've sid-ed. They in their god-less
Is bet-ter far than wealth; oh, let it rule me. Thy or-din-an-ces
That to Thy law I may be ded-i-cat-ed. Those who re-vere Thee
 Thy stead-fast love shall be my con-so-la-tion. In Thy com-pas-sion
 Let by my words the faith-ful be ex-hort-ed. May in Thy law my



flict-ed, I will own, I went a-stray, but now re-frain from sin-ning.
 hearts are gross and crude, But as for me, Thy words have joy pro-vid-ed.
are my great-est gain, For gold and sil-ver can no long-er fool me.
shall ac-claim my stand. Thy word I've trust-ed; hence they are e-lat-ed.
 grant me life and rest: Thy law is my de-light and ex-ul-ta-tion.
 heart be free from blame; I'll not be shamed when by the LORD sup-port-ed.

How Blessed Are Those Upright in the Way

Cont'd, Psalm 119:81-96



31. LORD, how I long for Thee to set me free, But in Thy word I
 32. Thy test - i - mo - ny I do not for - get, The ho - ly law which
 33. All Thy com - mand - ments shall for - ev - er stand; Help Thou me, for by
 34. Thy word is in the heav - ens fixed for aye; E - ter - nal are Thy
 35. If Thy com - mands had not been my de - light, I should have per - ished
 36. Though e - vil men may lie in wait for me, I will give thought to

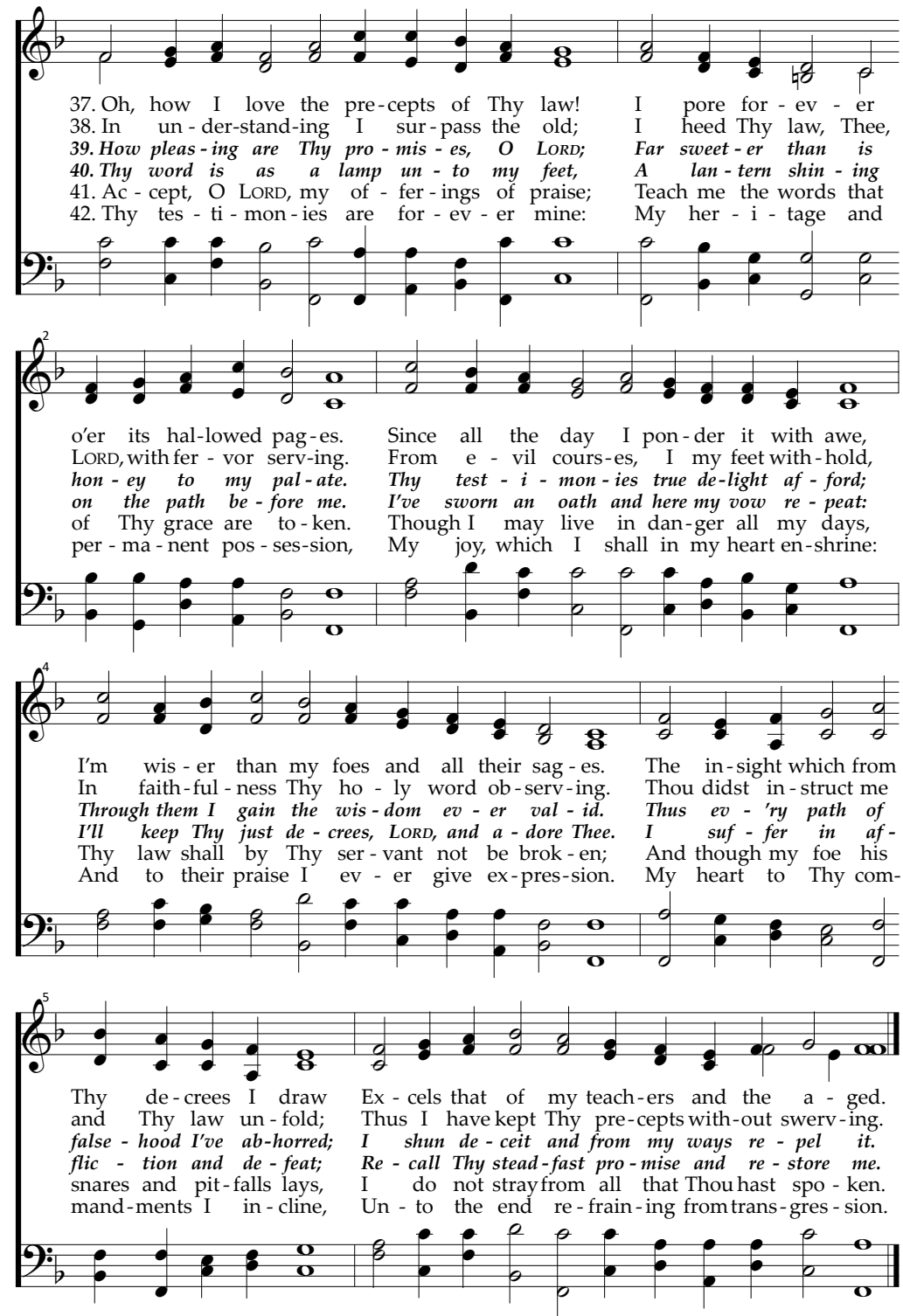
hope de - spite my an - guish. To Thee I cry, "When wilt Thou com - fort me?"
 Thou hast in - sti - tu - ted. Oh, how long must Thy ser - vant suf - fer yet?
false - hood I am hound - ed. The god - less al - most swept me from the land,
faith - ful - ness and mer - cy. When Thou didst Thy cre - a - tive might dis - play,
 in my great af - flic - tion. Thy pre - cepts I will not for - get or slight,
 Thy di - vine in - struc - tion. All things, how - ev - er per - fect they may be,

With fail - ing eyes I for Thy pro - mise lan - guish. A wine - skin in the
 Judge Thou the proud by whom I'm per - se - cut - ed. Their pits they dig and
But I have kept Thy law, in which I'm ground - ed. In Thy un - fail - ing
The earth was set im - mov - a - ble be - fore Thee. By Thy de - cree, LORD,
 For Thou hast shown me life by their di - rec - tion. Thy stat - utes I have
 Are marred with flaws and head - ed for de - struc - tion, But the com - mand - ments

smoke I seem to be; Yet Thy com - mand - ments I will not re - lin - quish.
 me with snares be - set; They flout Thy word and wic - ked - ly re - fute it.
love my life de - fend, That I may heed what Thou, LORD, hast ex - pound - ed.
they stand firm to - day, For all things are Thy serv - ants and a - dore Thee.
 pon - dered day and night. Since I am Thine, LORD, grant me Thy pro - tec - tion.
 once pro - claimed by Thee Are un - sur - passed, un - e - qualled in per - fect - ion.

How Blessed Are Those Upright in the Way

Cont'd, Psalm 119:97-112



37. Oh, how I love the pre - cepts of Thy law! I pore for - ev - er
 38. In un - der - stand - ing I sur - pass the old; I heed Thy law, Thee,
 39. How pleas - ing are Thy pro - mis - es, O LORD; Far sweet - er than is
 40. Thy word is as a lamp un - to my feet, A lan - tern shin - ing
 41. Ac - cept, O LORD, my of - fer - ings of praise; Teach me the words that
 42. Thy tes - ti - mon - ies are for - ev - er mine: My her - i - tage and

o'er its hal - lowed pag - es. Since all the day I pon - der it with awe,
 LORD, with fer - vor serv - ing. From e - vil cours - es, I my feet with - hold,
hon - ey to my pal - ate. Thy test - i - mon - ies true de - light af - ford;
on the path be - fore me. I've sworn an oath and here my vow re - peat:
 of Thy grace are to - ken. Though I may live in dan - ger all my days,
 per - ma - nent pos - ses - sion, My joy, which I shall in my heart en - shrine:

I'm wis - er than my foes and all their sag - es. The in - sight which from
 In faith - ful - ness Thy ho - ly word ob - serv - ing. Thou didst in - struct me
Through them I gain the wis - dom ev - er val - id. Thus ev - 'ry path of
I'll keep Thy just de - crees, LORD, and a - dore Thee. I suf - fer in af -
 Thy law shall by Thy ser - vant not be brok - en; And though my foe his
 And to their praise I ev - er give ex - pres - sion. My heart to Thy com -

Thy de - crees I draw Ex - cels that of my teach - ers and the a - ged.
 and Thy law un - fold; Thus I have kept Thy pre - cepts with - out swerv - ing.
false - hood I've ab - horred; I shun de - ceit and from my ways re - pel it.
flic - tion and de - feat; Re - call Thy stead - fast pro - mise and re - store me.
 snares and pit - falls lays, I do not stray from all that Thou hast spo - ken.
 mand - ments I in - cline, Un - to the end re - frain - ing from trans - gres - sion.

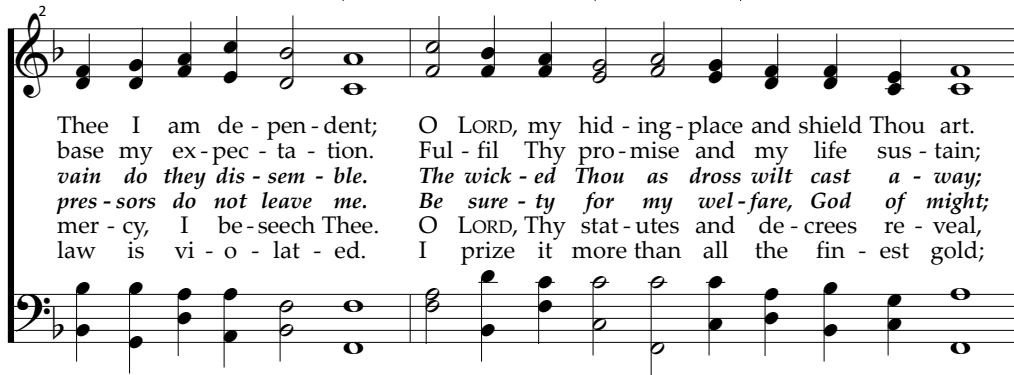
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How Blessed Are Those Upright in the Way

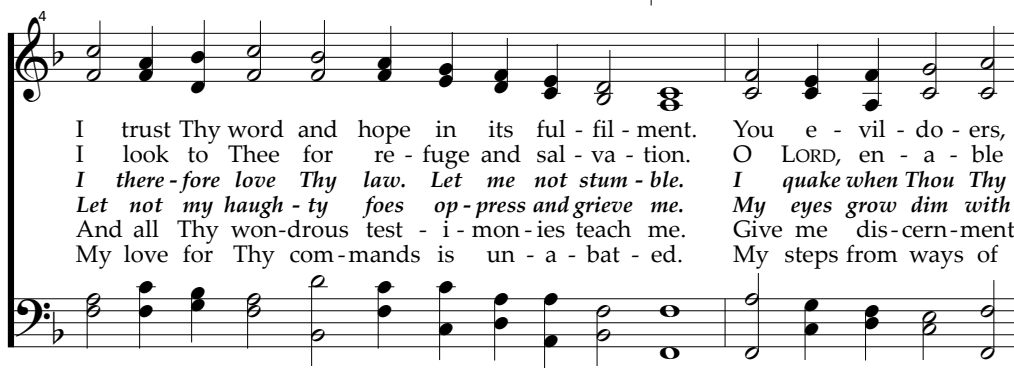
Cont'd, Psalm 119:113-128



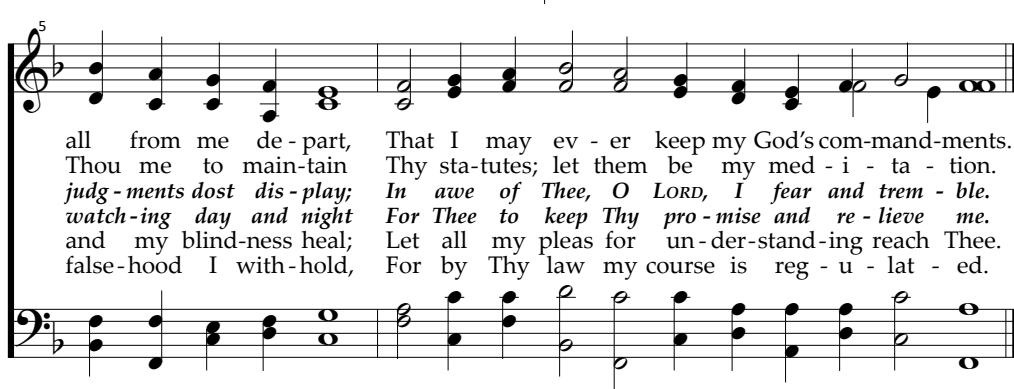
43. I hate the fick - le and di - vid - ed heart; I love Thy law. On
 44. Up - hold me, LORD, lest I should hope in vain, For on Thy word I
 45. All those who from Thy pre - cepts go a - stray Thou dost re - ject; in
 46. I've kept Thy law; I've done what's just and right. O LORD, to my op -
 47. Be mind - ful of Thy stead - fast love, and deal With me in grace and
 48. 'Tis time for Thee to act, O LORD. Be - hold, By e - vil men Thy



Thee I am de - pen - dent; O LORD, my hid - ing - place and shield Thou art.
 base my ex - pec - ta - tion. Ful - fil Thy pro - mise and my life sus - tain;
vain do they dis - sem - ble. The wick - ed Thou as dross wilt cast a - way;
pres - sors do not leave me. Be sure - ty for my wel - fare, God of might;
 mer - cy, I be - seech Thee. O LORD, Thy stat - utes and de - crees re - veal,
 law is vi - o - lat - ed. I prize it more than all the fin - est gold;



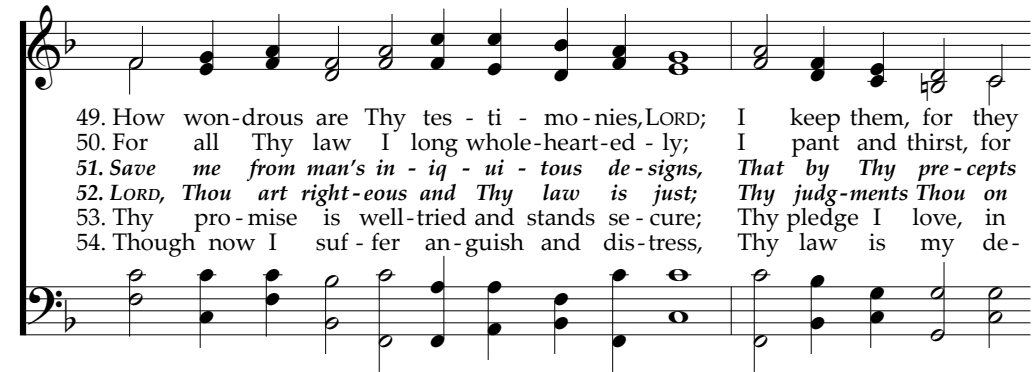
I trust Thy word and hope in its ful - fil - ment. You e - vil - do - ers,
 I look to Thee for re - fuge and sal - va - tion. O LORD, en - a - ble
I there - fore love Thy law. Let me not stum - ble. I quake when Thou Thy
Let not my haugh - ty foes op - press and grieve me. My eyes grow dim with
 And all Thy won - drous test - i - mon - ies teach me. Give me dis - cern - ment
 My love for Thy com - mands is un - a - bat - ed. My steps from ways of



all from me de - part, That I may ev - er keep my God's com - mand - ments.
 Thou me to main - tain Thy sta - tutes; let them be my med - i - ta - tion.
judg - ments dost dis - play; In awe of Thee, O LORD, I fear and trem - ble.
watch - ing day and night For Thee to keep Thy pro - mise and re - lieve me.
 and my blind - ness heal; Let all my pleas for un - der - stand - ing reach Thee.
 false - hood I with - hold, For by Thy law my course is reg - u - lat - ed.

How Blessed Are Those Upright in the Way

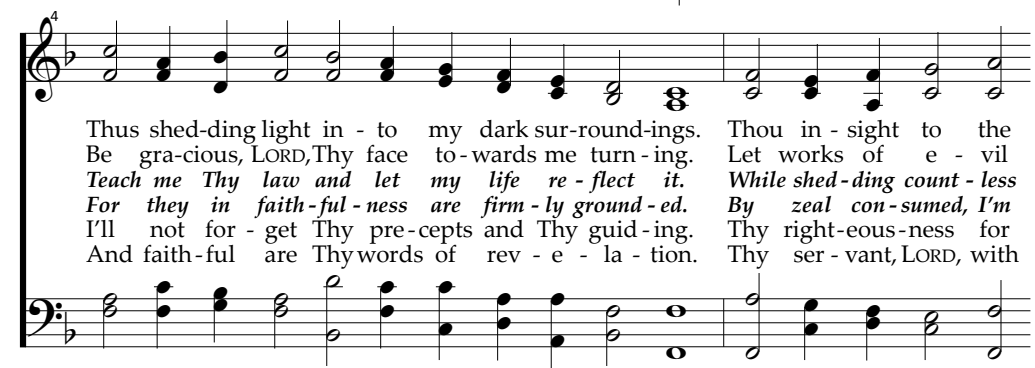
Cont'd, Psalm 119:129-144



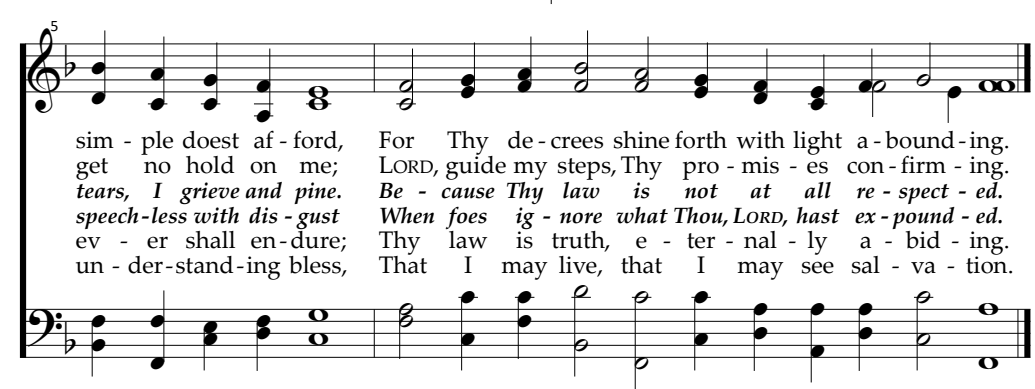
49. How won - drous are Thy tes - ti - mo - nies, LORD; I keep them, for they
 50. For all Thy law I long whole - heart - ed - ly; I pant and thirst, for
 51. Save me from man's in - iq - ui - tous de - signs, That by Thy pre - cepts
 52. LORD, Thou art right - eous and Thy law is just; Thy judg - ments Thou on
 53. Thy pro - mise is well - tried and stands se - cure; Thy pledge I love, in
 54. Though now I suf - fer an - guish and dis - tress, Thy law is my de -



tru - ly are as - stound - ing. Thou dost re - veal and o - pen up Thy word,
 all Thy sta - tutes yearn - ing. As is Thy way with those who hon - or Thee,
I may be di - rect - ed. LORD, let Thy face up - on Thy ser - vant shine;
right - eous - ness hast found - ed. In all Thy stat - utes I have put my trust,
 Thee, O LORD, con - fid - ing. Though I'm of no ac - count, de - spised and poor,
 light and con - so - la - tion. For ev - er - last - ing is Thy right - eous - ness,



Thus shed - ding light in - to my dark sur - round - ings. Thou in - sight to the
 Be gra - cious, LORD, Thy face to - wards me turn - ing. Let works of e - vil
Teach me Thy law and let my life re - flect it. While shed - ding count - less
For they in faith - ful - ness are firm - ly ground - ed. By zeal con - sumed, I'm
 I'll not for - get Thy pre - cepts and Thy guid - ing. Thy right - eous - ness for
 And faith - ful are Thy words of rev - e - la - tion. Thy ser - vant, LORD, with

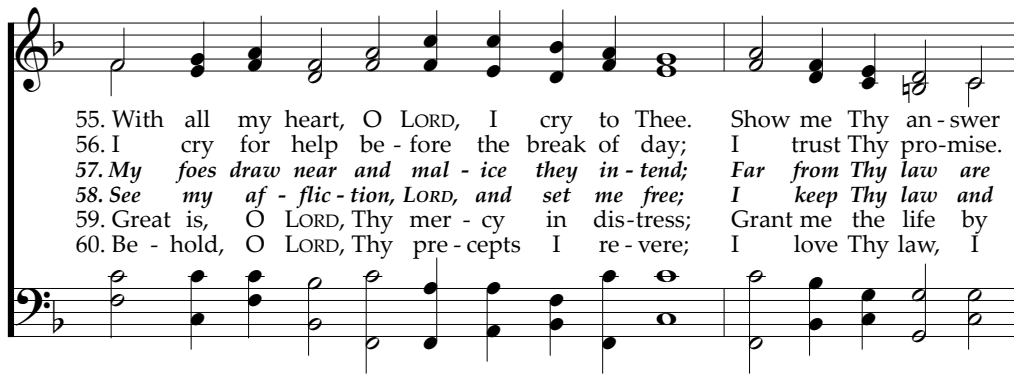


sim - ple doest af - ford, For Thy de - crees shine forth with light a - bound - ing.
 get no hold on me; LORD, guide my steps, Thy pro - mis - es con - firm - ing.
tears, I grieve and pine. Be - cause Thy law is not at all re - spect - ed.
speech - less with dis - gust. When foes ig - nore what Thou, LORD, hast ex - pound - ed.
 ev - er shall en - dure; Thy law is truth, e - ter - nal - ly a - bid - ing.
 un - der - stand - ing bless, That I may live, that I may see sal - va - tion.

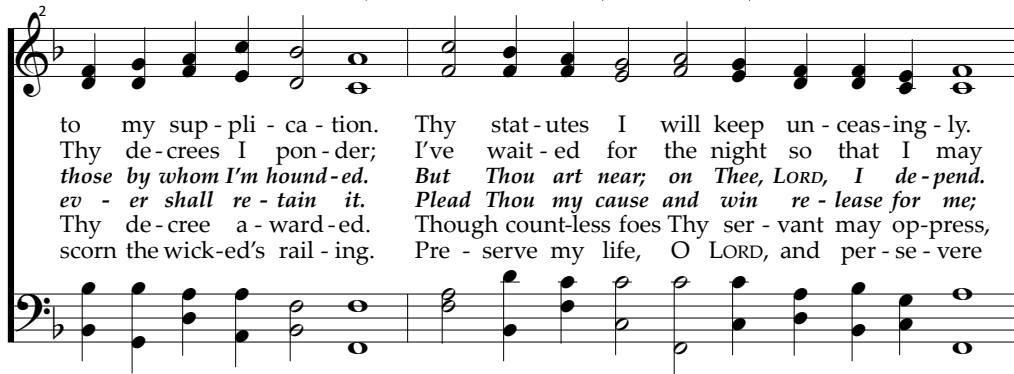
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How Blessed Are Those Upright in the Way

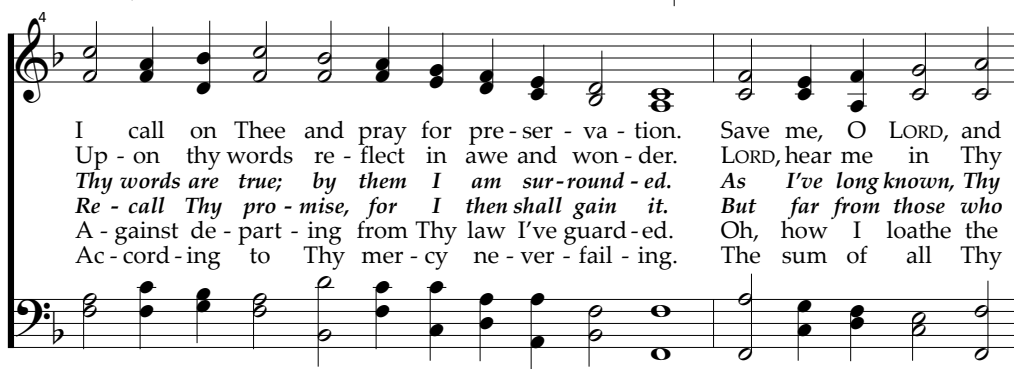
Cont'd, Psalm 119:145-160



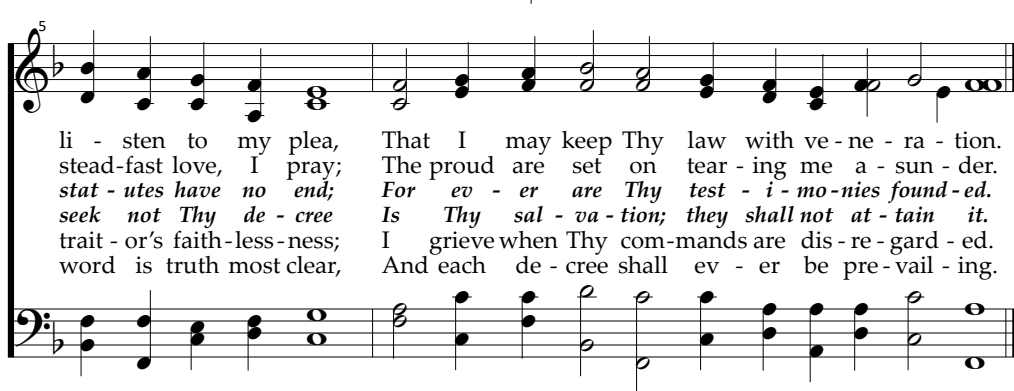
55. With all my heart, O LORD, I cry to Thee. Show me Thy an-swer
 56. I cry for help be-fore the break of day; I trust Thy pro-mise.
 57. My foes draw near and mal-ice they in-tend; Far from Thy law are
 58. See my af-flic-tion, LORD, and set me free; I keep Thy law and
 59. Great is, O LORD, Thy mer-cy in dis-tress; Grant me the life by
 60. Be-hold, O LORD, Thy pre-cepts I re-vere; I love Thy law, I



to my sup-pli-ca-tion. Thy stat-utes I will keep un-ceas-ing-ly.
 Thy de-crees I pon-der; I've wait-ed for the night so that I may
those by whom I'm hound-ed. But Thou art near; on Thee, LORD, I de-pend.
ev-er shall re-tain it. Plead Thou my cause and win re-lease for me;
 Thy de-cree a-ward-ed. Though count-less foes Thy ser-vant may op-press,
 scorn the wick-ed's rail-ing. Pre-serve my life, O LORD, and per-se-vere



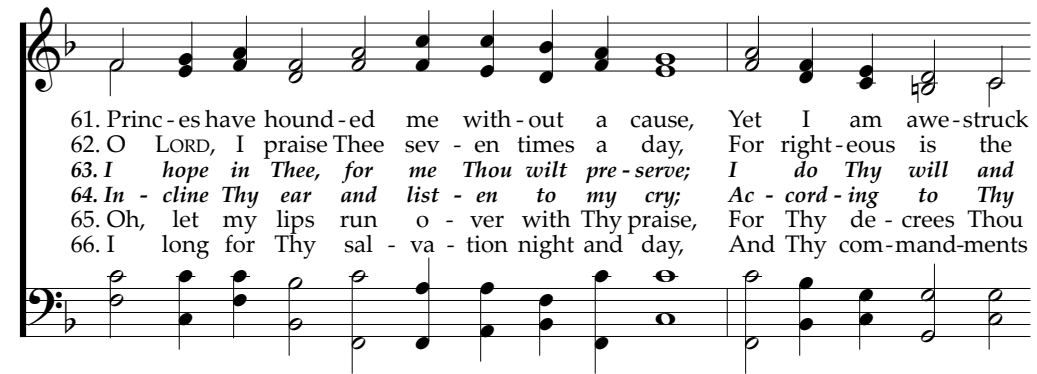
I call on Thee and pray for pre-ser-va-tion. Save me, O LORD, and
 Up-on thy words re-lect in awe and won-der. LORD, hear me in Thy
Thy words are true; by them I am sur-round-ed. As I've long known, Thy
Re-call Thy pro-mise, for I then shall gain it. But far from those who
 A-gainst de-part-ing from Thy law I've guard-ed. Oh, how I loathe the
 Ac-cord-ing to Thy mer-cy ne-ver-fail-ing. The sum of all Thy



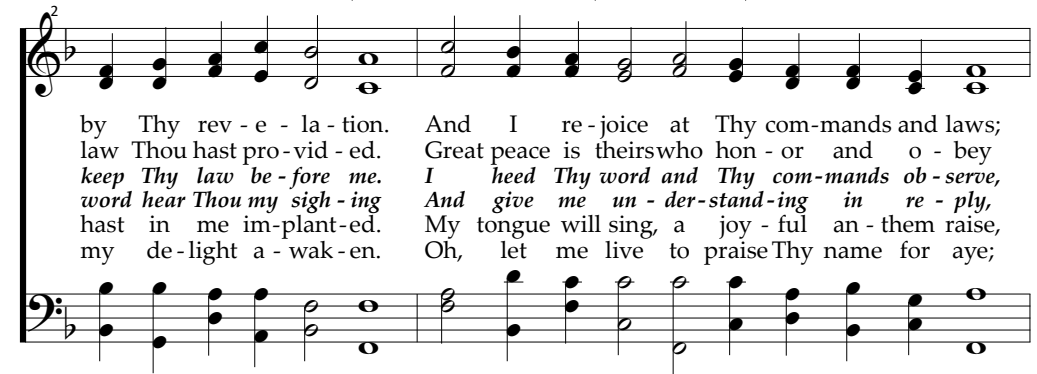
li-sten to my plea, That I may keep Thy law with ve-ne-ra-tion.
 stead-fast love, I pray; The proud are set on tear-ing me a-sun-der.
stat-utes have no end; For ev-er are Thy test-i-mo-nies found-ed.
seek not Thy de-cree Is Thy sal-va-tion; they shall not at-tain it.
 trait-or's faith-less-ness; I grieve when Thy com-mands are dis-re-gard-ed.
 word is truth most clear, And each de-cree shall ev-er be pre-vail-ing.

How Blessed Are Those Upright in the Way

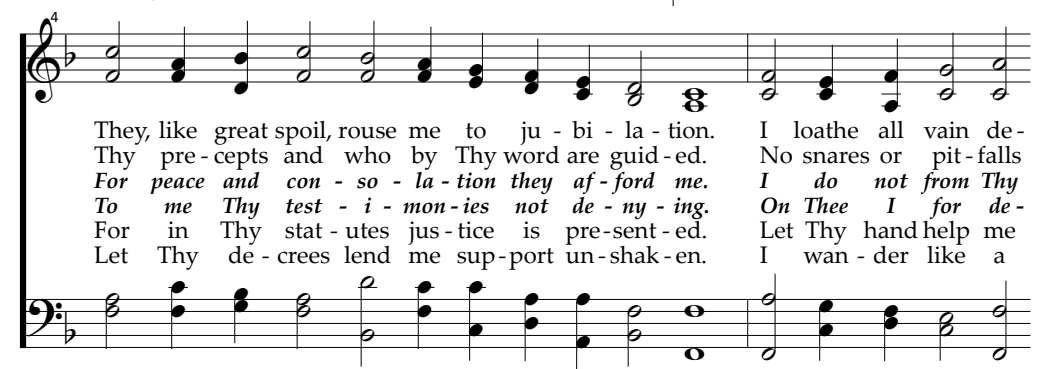
Cont'd, Psalm 119:161-176




61. Princ-es have hound-ed me with-out a cause, Yet I am awe-struck
 62. O LORD, I praise Thee sev-en times a day, For right-eous is the
 63. I hope in Thee, for me Thou wilt pre-serve; I do Thy will and
 64. In-cline Thy ear and list-en to my cry; Ac-cord-ing to Thy
 65. Oh, let my lips run o-ver with Thy praise, For Thy de-crees Thou
 66. I long for Thy sal-va-tion night and day, And Thy com-mand-ments



by Thy rev-e-la-tion. And I re-joice at Thy com-mands and laws;
 law Thou hast pro-vid-ed. Great peace is theirs who hon-or and o-bey
keep Thy law be-fore me. I heed Thy word and Thy com-mands ob-ser-ve,
word hear Thou my sigh-ing And give me un-der-stand-ing in re-ply,
 hast in me im-plant-ed. My tongue will sing, a joy-ful an-them raise,
 my de-light a-wak-en. Oh, let me live to praise Thy name for aye;



They, like great spoil, rouse me to ju-bi-la-tion. I loathe all vain de-
 Thy pre-cepts and who by Thy word are guid-ed. No snares or pit-falls
For peace and con-so-la-tion they af-ford me. I do not from Thy
To me Thy test-i-mo-nies not de-my-ing. On Thee I for de-
 For in Thy stat-utes jus-tice is pre-sent-ed. Let Thy hand help me
 Let Thy de-crees lend me sup-port un-shak-en. I wan-der like a



ceit that ev-er was; I love Thy law but spurn a-bom-i-na-tion.
 shall be-set the way Of those who in Thy just-ice have con-fid-ed.
test-i-mo-nies swerve, For all my ways are plain, O LORD, be-fore Thee.
liv-er-ance re-ly; LORD, res-cue me, Thy pro-mised aid sup-ply-ing.
 when Thy ser-vant strays: I've cho-sen, LORD, the pre-cepts Thou hast grant-ed.
 sheep that's gone a-stray: Oh, seek me, LORD; Thy law I've not for-sak-en.

I Seek the LORD in My Affliction

Based on Psalm 120

1. I seek the LORD in my af-flic-tion And cry to Him for His pro-tec-tion:
 2. Woe me! Be-hold my trib-u-la-tion, For Me-shech is my ha-bi-ta-tion;

"O save me, LORD, from lips that slan-der, From tongues that will to falsehood pan-der."
 Near Ke-dar's tents I'm forced to wan-der, Where treach'rous tribesmen kill and plunder.

De-ceit-ful tongue, what shall He grant you, And with what more will He pre-sent you?
 Too long I have with those re-sid-ed Who hate all peace and who de-ride it.

Sharp ar-rows from a war-rior's bow And burn-ing char-coal's red-hot glow?
 I am for peace, which they ab-hor; Thus when I speak, they are for war!

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551;
 harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: William Helder, 1972 ©

ALORS QU'AFFLICTION ME PRESSE [GENEVAN 120]
 9 9. 9 9. 9 9. 8 8.

Unto the Hills I Lift My Eyes

Based on Psalm 121

1. Un-to the hills I lift my eyes. From whence comes all my aid
 2. Your Keep-er slum-bers not, nor shall He cause your foot to fail
 3. The LORD your Keep-er is for aye, A shade on your right hand:
 4. The LORD will guard and keep you when You meet with harm or strife:

When trou-bled or a-fraid? The LORD shall to my help a-rise,
 When dan-gers you as-sail Lo, He who keeps His Is-ra-el
 You shall se-cure-ly stand. The moon by night, the sun by day
 He will pre-serve your life. When go-ing out or com-ing in,

He who made earth and heav-en: His aid is free-ly gi-ven.
 Will nei-ther sleep nor slum-ber: Nought shall your life en-cum-ber.
 Shall not af-flict or smite you, But with their ra-diance light you.
 The LORD will you de-liv-er From this time forth, for ev-er.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Dewey Westra, 1931; rev. ©

VERS LES MONTS J'AY LEVÉ [GENEVAN 121]
 8 6 6. 8 7 7.

How Glad I Was When unto Me

Based on Psalm 122

1. How glad I was when un - to me They said, "Let us with one ac - cord
 2. As was de - creed for Is - ra - el, The tribes as - sem - ble from a - broad
 3. Let peace be found with - in your walls And in your pal - ac - es re - pose;

Go to the tem - ple of the LORD, There to a - dore His maj - es - ty."
 With thanks un - to the name of God, For there His ho - ly pres - ence dwells.
 May bless - ings be con - ferred on those Who dwell with - in your fa - vored halls.

Je - ru - sa - lem, where bless - ing waits, Our feet are stand - ing in your gates;
 The seats for judg - ment are there - in, The thrones of Da - vid's roy - al kin;
 For friends and breth - ren I will say, "Let peace a - bide in you for aye;

Here shall we bring our sup - pli - ca - tion. Je - ru - sa - lem is built so well:
 There sit the ru - lers of the na - tion. Pros - per - i - ty be un - to them
 May nought dis - turb you now or e - ver." By rea - son of God's tem - ple fair

It is the pride of Is - ra - el; Se - cure - ly knit are its foun - da - tions.
 That love you, O Je - ru - sa - lem, Who make your peace their sup - pli - ca - tion.
 And for the mer - cy prof - erd there, I will in - voke your good for e - ver.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Dewey Westra, 1931; rev. ©

INCONTINENT QUE J'EU OUY [GENEVAN 122]
 8 8 8. 8 8 8. 9 8. 8 9.

To Thee, O Lord Who Dwellst in the Height

Based on Psalm 123

1. To Thee, O Lord who dwell - est in the height, My eyes look up for light.
 2. O LORD, our God, grant us Thy grace a - gain, Grant us Thy grace a - gain,

Lo, as the eyes of ser - vants, when ne - glect - ed, Are to their lord di - rect - ed,
 For, lo, our ears are full of man's de - ri - sion At our e - stranged con - di - tion;

And as a maid - en's glance for fa - vor lin - gers Up - on her mis - tress' fin - gers,
 Our soul is sat - ed with the scorn and chid - ing Of those at ease a - bid - ing,

Thus, too, our eyes look to our Mas - ter's face Till He pro - vide us grace.
 And of the proud who in their van - i - ty Re - gard us haugh - ti - ly.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Dewey Westra, 1931; rev. ©

A TOY, Ô DIEU [GENEVAN 123]
 10 6. 11 7. 11 7. 10 6.

Let Israel Now Say in Thankfulness

Based on Psalm 124

1. Let Is - ra - el now say in thank - ful - ness That if the LORD had
 2. Yea, when their wrath a - gainst us fierce - ly rose, Then would the tide o'er
 3. Blest be the LORD who made us not their prey; As from the fowl - er's

not our right main-tained And if the LORD had not with us re-mained,
 us have spread its wave; The rag - ing stream would have be - come our grave;
 net a bird may flee, So from their bro - ken snare did we go free.

When cru - el men a - gainst us rose to strive,
 The surg - ing flood, in proud - ly swell - ing roll,
 Our on - ly help is in God's ho - ly name;

We'd sure - ly have been swal - lowed up a - live.
 Most sure - ly would have o - ver - whelmed us all.
 He made the earth and all the heav'n - ly frame.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Unknown; rev.

OR PEUT BIEN DIRE ISRAEL [GENEVAN 124]
 10. 10 10. 10 10.

Those Who Trust in the LORD Resemble

Based on Psalm 125

1. Those who trust in the LORD re - sem - ble Mount Zi - on, firm and sure,
 2. Je - ru - sa - lem! The hills sur-round her And moun-tains stand on guard
 3. The wick-ed's scep-ter shall not hum - ble The land He did en - trust
 4. Do good, O LORD, to those who hear Thee, To men good in Thy sight

Which ev - er will en - dure; It stands un-moved and will not trem - ble.
 To keep her peace un-marred When threats of en - e - mies con-found her.
 To peo - ple right and just, Lest they, en - ticed by e - vil, stum - ble,
 And in their hearts up - right. Let in Thy Is - ra - el that fears Thee,

So Is - ra - el will not be shak - en Or be for - sak - en.
 So guards the LORD His own who hear Him And praise and fear Him.
 And they their hands to wrong be turn - ing, God's coun - sel spurn - ing.
 When sin - ners to their doom are driv - en, Thy peace be giv - en.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972; rev. ©

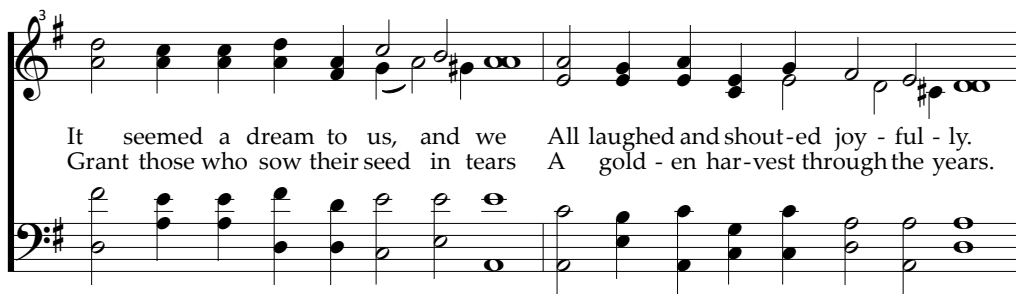
TOUT HOMME QUI SON [GENEVAN 125]
 9 6. 6 9. 9 5.

When Zion Was at Last Restored

Based on Psalm 126



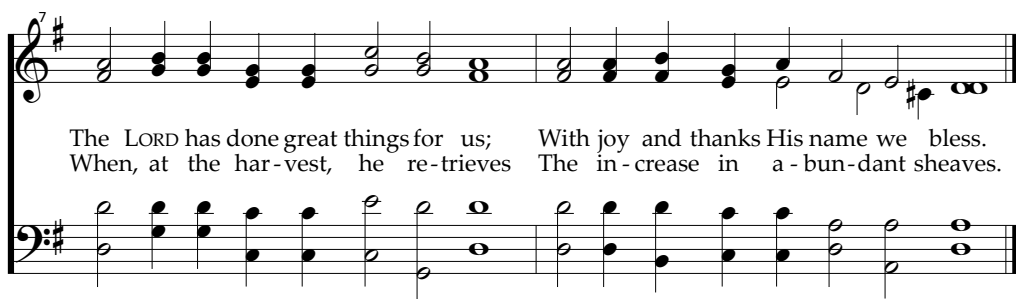
1. When Zi - on was at last re - stored, Brought out of bond - age by the LORD,
2. Re - store our for - tunes by Thy hand, O LORD, like streams in de - sert land.



It seemed a dream to us, and we All laughed and shout - ed joy - ful - ly.
Grant those who sow their seed in tears A gold - en har - vest through the years.



Then it was said a - mong the na - tions, "To them the LORD gave res - to - ra - tion."
The sow - er bear - ing grain in sad - ness Shall cer - tain - ly come home with glad - ness



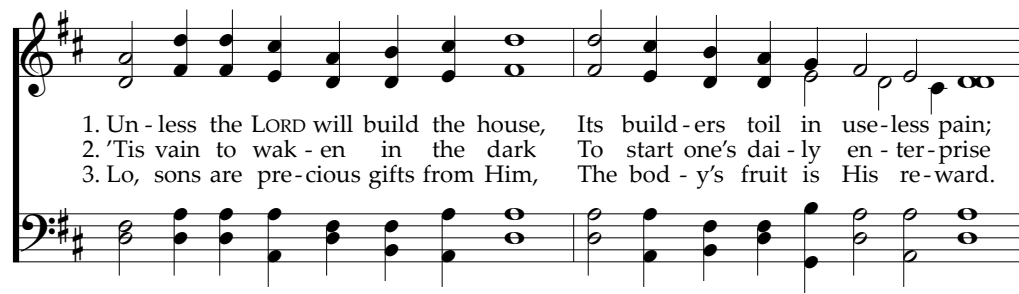
The LORD has done great things for us; With joy and thanks His name we bless.
When, at the har - vest, he re - trieves The in - crease in a - bun - dant sheaves.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
Text: Dewey Westra, 1967 & William Helder, 1980 ©

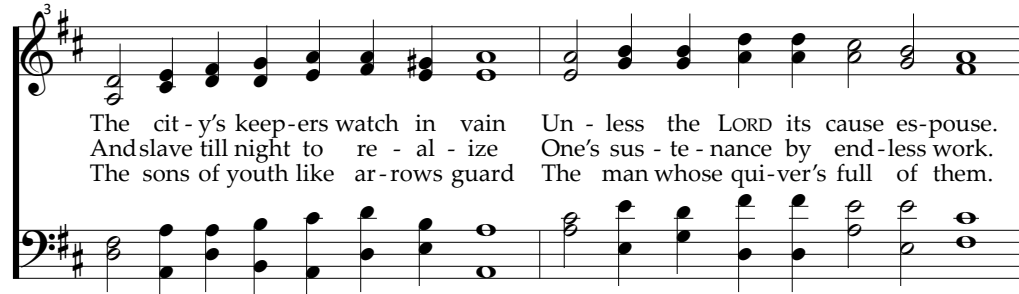
ALORS QUE DE CAPTIVITÉ [GENEVAN 126]
8 8. 8 8. 9 9. 8 8.

Unless the LORD Will Build the House

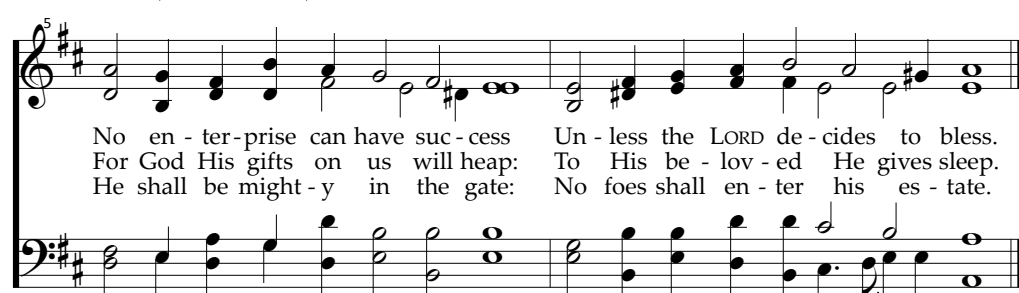
Based on Psalm 127



1. Un - less the LORD will build the house, Its build - ers toil in use - less pain;
2. 'Tis vain to wak - en in the dark To start one's dai - ly en - ter - prise
3. Lo, sons are pre - cious gifts from Him, The bod - y's fruit is His re - ward.



The cit - y's keep - ers watch in vain Un - less the LORD its cause es - pouse.
And slave till night to re - al - ize One's sus - te - nance by end - less work.
The sons of youth like ar - rows guard The man whose qui - ver's full of them.



No en - ter - prise can have suc - cess Un - less the LORD de - cides to bless.
For God His gifts on us will heap: To His be - lov - ed He gives sleep.
He shall be might - y in the gate: No foes shall en - ter his es - tate.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564 ON A BEAU SA MAISON BASTIR [GENEVAN 127]
Text: Dewey Westra, 1961 © 8 8. 8 8. 8 8.

Blest Is the Man Who Always

Based on Psalm 128

1. Blest is the man who al - ways Re - veres and serves the LORD,
 2. Your wife a vine re - sem - bles, Fruit - ful with - in your house.
 3. From Zi - on come your bless - ing; May you see Sa - lem's peace

Who, walk - ing in His path - ways, O - beys and keeps His Word.
 Like ol - ive shoots as - sem - ble The chil - dren God al - lows.
 And hap - pi - ness pro - gress - ing Un - til your days will cease.

The fruit of all your la - bor You as re - ward will eat
 A - round your ta - ble sit - ting, They are a rich re - ward,
 May you through life's du - ra - tion Know that your seed is well

You, blest by His great fa - vor, Will have what you may need.
 A bless - ing great and fit - ting For him who fears the LORD.
 And see their gen - er - a - tions. Peace be on Is - ra - el!

Music: Genevan Psalter, 1543;
 harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: William W. J. VanOene, 1972 ©

BIENHEUREUX EST QUICONQUES [GENEVAN 128]
 7 6. 7 6. 7 6. 7 6.

"They Have Oppressed Me Sorely From My Youth"

Based on Psalm 129

1. "They have op - pressed me sore - ly from my youth."
 2. "They plowed my back as if they plowed a field;
 3. May all those who hate Zi - on be brought low.
 4. No reap - er gath - ers those to have them threshed;

O Is - ra - el, make this your song for - ev - er;
 Long fur - rows drew those en - e - mies who hound me."
 Put them to shame, LORD. Crush them by Thy pow - er.
 Such worth - less grass no bind - er cares to res - cue.

"They have op - pressed me sore - ly from my youth,"
 The LORD is right - eous; He, my strength and shield,
 Make them like weeds that on the house - tops grow, blest!"
 Those pass - ing by will nev - er say, "Be blest!"

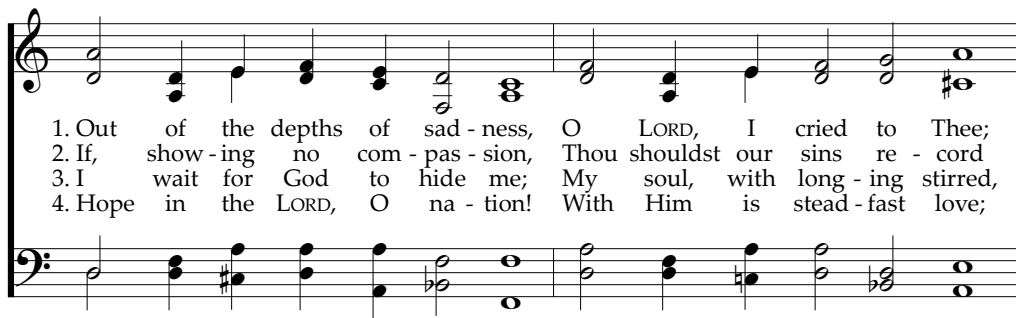
Yet they have not pre - vailed a - gainst me ev - er.
 Has cut the cords with which the wick - ed bound me.
 That, dry and with - ered, die be - fore they flow - er.
 And, "In the name of the LORD God we bless you!"

Music: Genevan Psalter, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972 ©

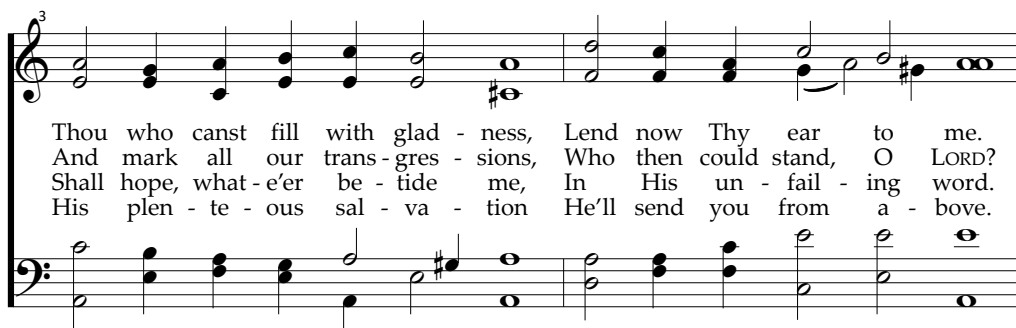
DÈS MA JEUNESSE ILS [GENEVAN 129]
 10 11. 10 11.

Out of the Depths of Sadness

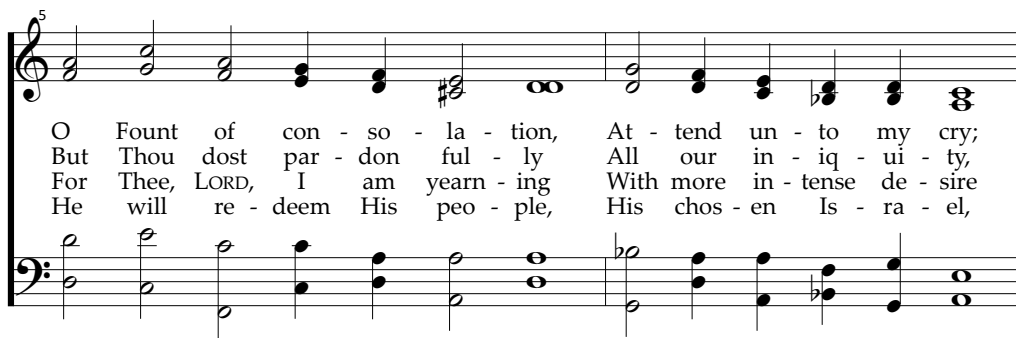
Based on Psalm 130



1. Out of the depths of sad-ness, O LORD, I cried to Thee;
 2. If, show-ing no com-pas-sion, Thou shouldst our sins re-cord
 3. I wait for God to hide me; My soul, with long-ing stirred,
 4. Hope in the LORD, O na-tion! With Him is stead-fast love;



Thou who canst fill with glad-ness, Lend now Thy ear to me.
 And mark all our trans-gres-sions, Who then could stand, O LORD?
 Shall hope, what-e'er be-tide me, In His un-fail-ing word.
 His plen-te-ous sal-va-tion He'll send you from a-bove.



O Fount of con-so-la-tion, At-tend un-to my cry;
 But Thou dost par-don ful-ly All our in-iq-ui-ty,
 For Thee, LORD, I am yearn-ing With more in-tense de-sire
 He will re-deem His peo-ple, His chos-en Is-ra-el,



Hear Thou my sup-pli-ca-tion And to my help draw nigh.
 That we may serve Thee tru-ly And fear Thy ma-jes-ty.
 Than watch-ers for the morn-ing To dawn of day as-pire.
 From all their sin and e-vil, That they His praise may tell.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1539; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Dewey Westra, 1931; rev. ©

DU FONS DE MA PENSEE [GENEVAN 130]
 7 6. 7 6. 7 6. 7 6.

O LORD in Whom I Do Abide

Based on Psalm 131



1. O LORD in whom I do a-bide, My heart and eyes are free from pride.
 2. But I have set my soul at rest. As, shel-tered at its moth-er's breast,
 3. Hope in the LORD, O Is-ra-el; The just shall in His pres-ence dwell.



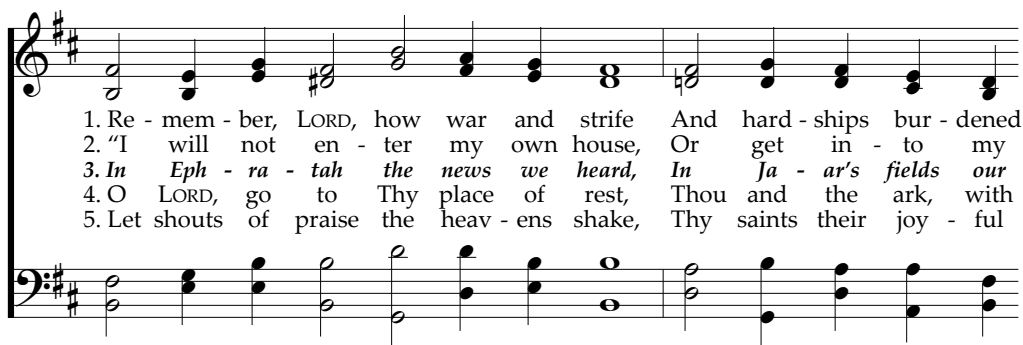
I shun great mat-ters, and I flee From things too mar-vel-ous for me.
 A child may ling-er qui-et-ly, My soul is qui-et-ed in me.
 Trust in His mer-cy, Him a-dore From this time forth and ev-er-more.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1967; rev. ©

SEIGNEUR, JE N'AY POINT [GENEVAN 131]
 8 8. 8 8.

Remember, LORD, How War and Strife

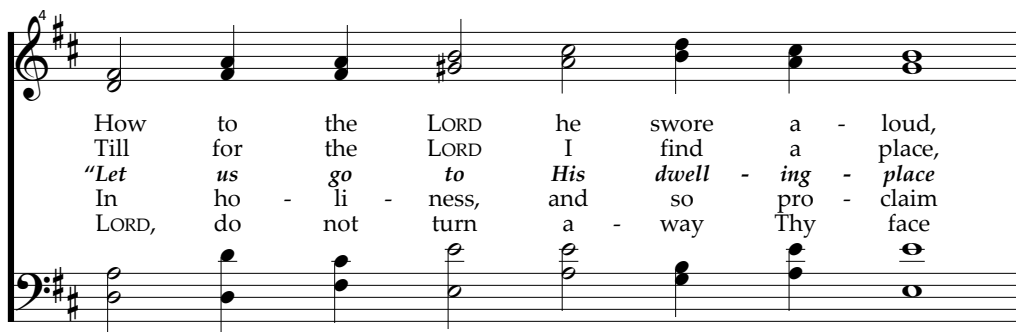
Based on Psalm 132:1-10



1. Re - mem - ber, LORD, how war and strife And hard - ships bur - dened
 2. "I will not en - ter my own house, Or get in - to my
 3. In Eph - ra - tah the news we heard, In Ja - ar's fields our
 4. O LORD, go to Thy place of rest, Thou and the ark, with
 5. Let shouts of praise the heav - ens shake, Thy saints their joy - ful



Da - vid's life; Re - call his days with trou - bles rife;
 bed, or drowse, Or sleep till I have paid my vows,
 hearts were stirred: We found the ark and spread the word,
 pow - er blest: And let Thy faith - ful priests be dressed
 an - thems make; And for Thy ser - vant Da - vid's sake,



How to the LORD he swore a - loud,
 Till for the LORD I find a place,
 "Let us go to His dwell - ing - place
 In ho - li - ness, and so pro - claim
 LORD, do not turn a - way Thy face



To Ja - cob's Might - y One he vowed:
 For Ja - cob's God a dwell - ing - place."
 And wor - ship there be - fore His face!"
 Thy right - eous - ness and won - drous fame.
 From him, a - noint - ed by Thy grace.

Remember, LORD, How War and Strife

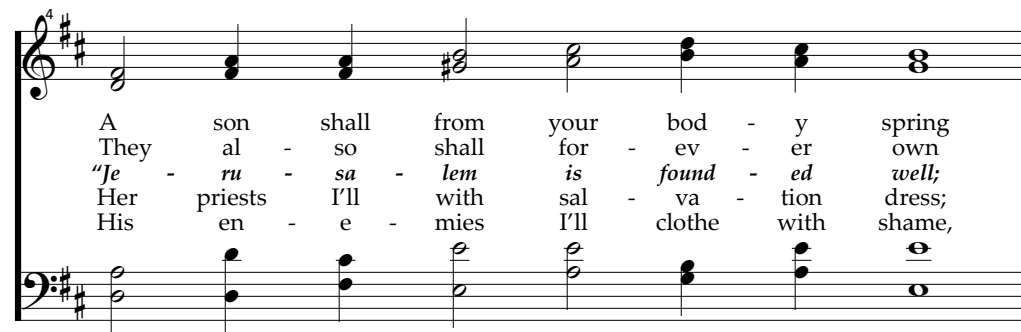
Cont'd, Psalm 132:11-17



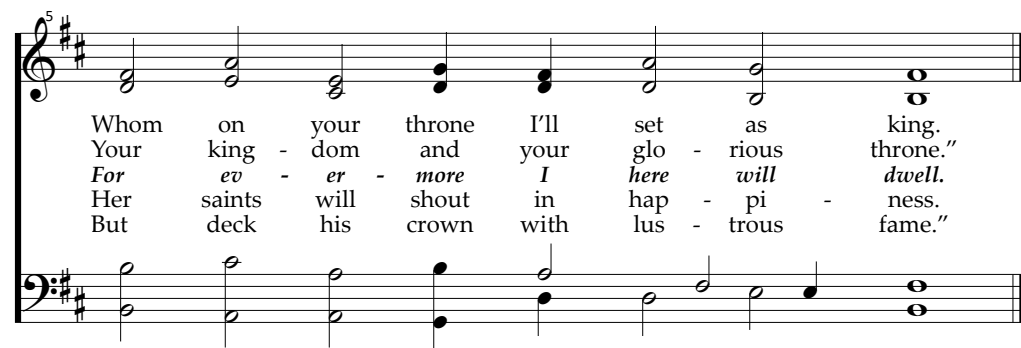
6. The LORD has once to Da - vid sworn An oath He nev - er
 7. "Your sons, if they My cov - nant hold And hear when I My
 8. For Zi - on, by all men ad - mired, The LORD has chos - en
 9. "On her I will my bless - ings shed. A - bun - dant - ly will
 10. "There I will cause, in Da - vid's line, A horn to sprout, a



will be - mourn: "There will to you a child be born,
 law un - fold Which I re - vealed in days of old,
 and ac - quired And for His rest - ing - place de - sired.
 she be - quired; I'll sat - is - fy her poor with bread.
 lamp to shine For My a - noint - ed as a sign.



A son shall from your bod - y spring
 They al - so shall for ev - er own
 "Je - ru - sa - lem shall be found well;
 Her priests I'll with sal - va - tion dress;
 His en - e - mies I'll clothe with shame,



Whom on your throne I'll set as king.
 Your king - dom and your glo - rious throne."
 For ev - er more I here will dwell.
 Her saints will shout in hap - pi - ness.
 But deck his crown with lus - trous fame."

Behold, How Good, How Pleasant

Based on Psalm 133

1. Be - hold, how good, how pleas - ant is the un - ion When broth - ers live to -
 2. 'Tis as the dew on Her - mon's brow de - scend - ing, The dew that falls where

geth - er in com - mun - ion! 'Tis like the oil on Aa - ron's head
 Zi - on's slopes are bend - ing, And makes their vin - tage o - ver - flow.

That, run - ning down, up - on his beard does spread, The oil that, flow - ing
 So they who dwell in peace no want shall know, For there the LORD their

down his priest - ly dress, A - noints him un - to ho - li - ness.
 God His bless - ing sends And grants the life that ne - ver ends.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Dewey Westra, 1931; rev. ©

O COMBIEN EST PLAISANT [GENEVAN 133]
 11 11 8. 10 10 8.

Come, Bless the LORD with One Accord

Based on Psalm 134

1. Come, bless the LORD with one ac - cord, You faith - ful ser - vants of the LORD,
 2. Lift up your hands, in pray'r draw nigh Un - to His sanc - tu - ar - y high;
 3. The LORD now bless you from a - bove, From Zi - on in His bound - less love;

Who in His house do stand by night; And praise Him there with all your might.
 Oh, bless the LORD, kneel at His feet, And wor - ship Him with rev - erence meet.
 Our God, who heav'n and earth did frame, Blest be His great and ho - ly name.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Lambertus J. Lamberts, 1928

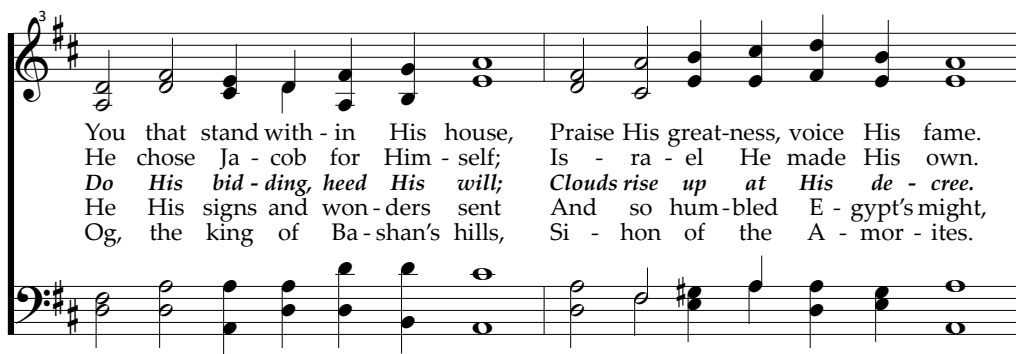
O SUS, SERVITEURS [GENEVAN 134]
 8 8. 8 8.

Hallelujah! Praise the LORD

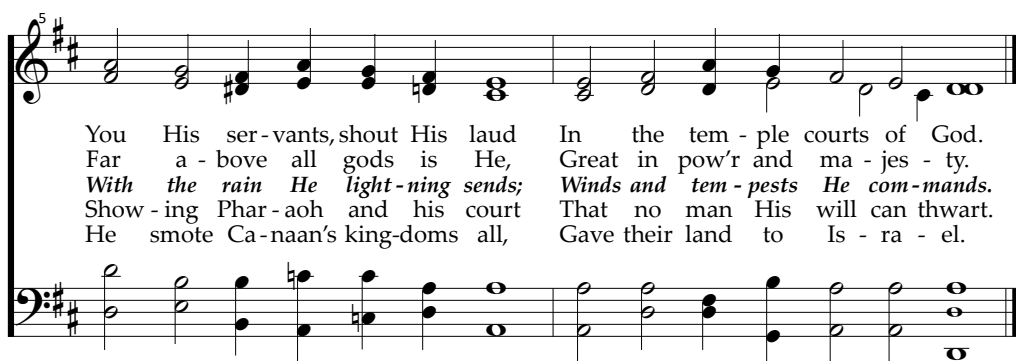
Based on Psalm 135:1–12



1. Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the LORD And ex - tol His ho - ly name.
 2. Praise the LORD, for He is good; Sing your praise to Him a - lone.
 3. *He does all that pleas - es Him; Heav - en, earth, the deep - est sea*
 4. E - gypt's first-born He de - stroyed; Man and beast He both did smite.
 5. Man - y na - tions He struck down, Kings and princ - es great in might:



You that stand with - in His house, Praise His great-ness, voice His fame.
 He chose Ja - cob for Him - self; Is - ra - el He made His own.
Do His bid - ding, heed His will; Clouds rise up at His de - cree.
 He His signs and won - ders sent And so hum - bled E - gypt's might,
 Og, the king of Ba - shan's hills, Si - hon of the A - mor - ites.



You His ser - vants, shout His laud In the tem - ple courts of God.
 Far a - bove all gods is He, Great in pow'r and ma - jes - ty.
With the rain He light - ning sends; Winds and tem - pests He com - mands.
 Show - ing Phar - aoh and his court That no man His will can thwart.
 He smote Ca - naan's king - doms all, Gave their land to Is - ra - el.

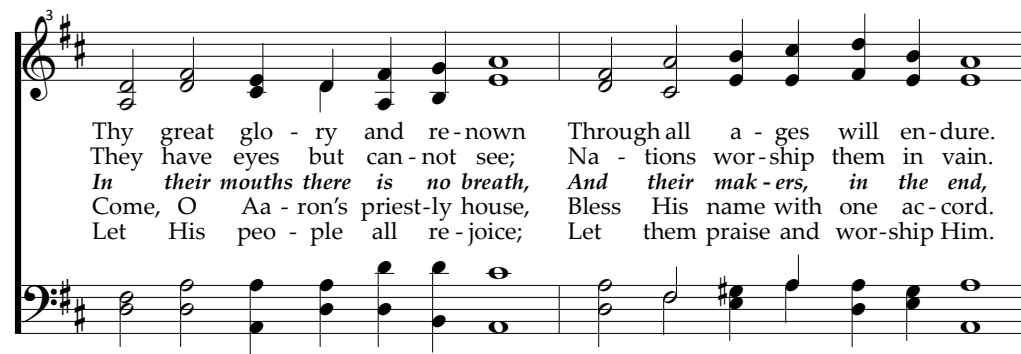
Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1562; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564 CHANTEZ DE DIEU LE RENOM [GENEVAN 135]
 Text: William Helder, 1980 © 77.77.77.

Hallelujah! Praise the LORD

Cont'd, Psalm 135:13–21



6. Thy ex - al - ted name, O LORD, Will stand firm for ev - er - more;
 7. I - dols are but pre - cious ore, Fash - ioned by the hands of men.
 8. *They have ears, but can - not hear; Noth - ing can they un - der - stand.*
 9. Come, O house of Is - ra - el, Sing the prais - es of the LORD.
 10. Blest from Zi - on be the LORD, Who dwells in Je - ru - sa - lem.



Thy great glo - ry and re - nown Through all a - ges will en - dure.
 They have eyes but can - not see; Na - tions wor - ship them in vain.
In their mouths there is no breath, And their mak - ers, in the end,
 Come, O Aa - ron's priest - ly house, Bless His name with one ac - cord.
 Let His peo - ple all re - joice; Let them praise and wor - ship Him.



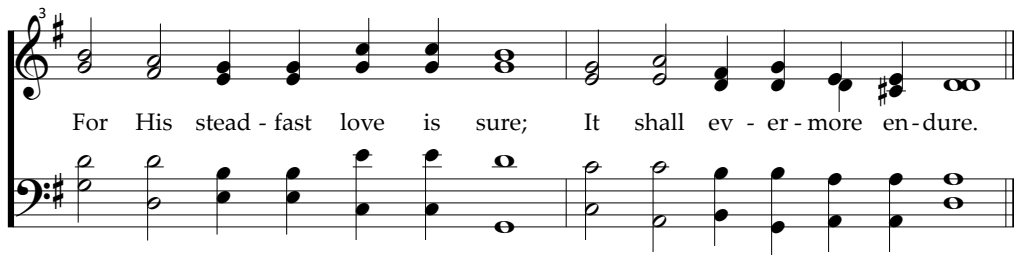
For the LORD will vin - di - cate All who for His mer - cy wait.
 They have mouths, but can - not speak. Why should men their fav - or seek?
Like their i - dols will be - come; So will all who trust in them.
 Le - vi's house, your voic - es raise. You that fear Him, sing His praise.
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the LORD! Bless His name with one ac - cord.

O Give Thanks unto the LORD

Based on Psalm 136:1-14



1. O give thanks un - to the LORD, God of gods, with one ac - cord,
 2. Praise the might - y King of kings Who a - lone does won-drous things,
 3. *He by wis - dom framed the skies, Made the earth from o - cean rise,*
 4. Gave the sun by day for light, Moon and stars to rule the night,
 5. *He made E - gypt's great-ness vain, Caused their first-born to be slain,*
 6. He stretched out His might - y hand, Brought out Is - rael from that land,
 7. God di - vid - ed the Red Sea, Led His peo - ple through it, free,



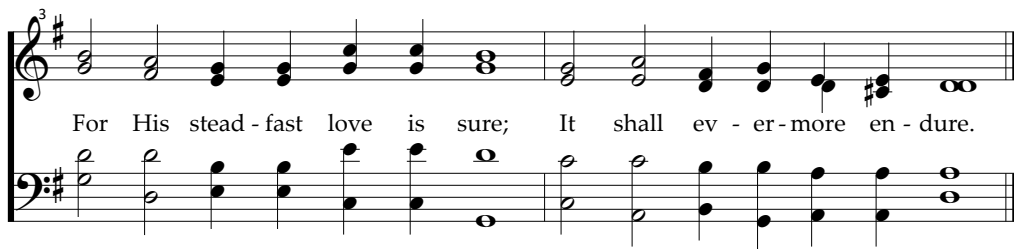
For His stead - fast love is sure; It shall ev - er - more en - dure.

O Give Thanks unto the LORD

Cont'd, Psalm 136:15-26



8. Phar - aoh's host was o - ver - thrown, God through de - serts led His own,
 9. Might - y kings of fa - mous name He de - stroyed and put to shame,
 10. *Si - hon, king of A - mor - ites, Og of Ba - shan by His might,*
 11. *As a her - i - tage, their land He gave in - to Is - rael's hand,*
 12. He re - mem - bered all our woes And re - deemed us from our foes,
 13. Food to all does He sup - ply. Praise our God, en - throned on high,

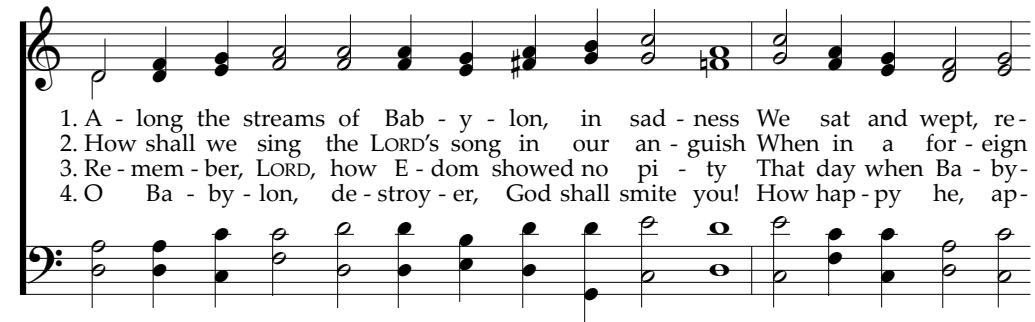


For His stead - fast love is sure; It shall ev - er - more en - dure.

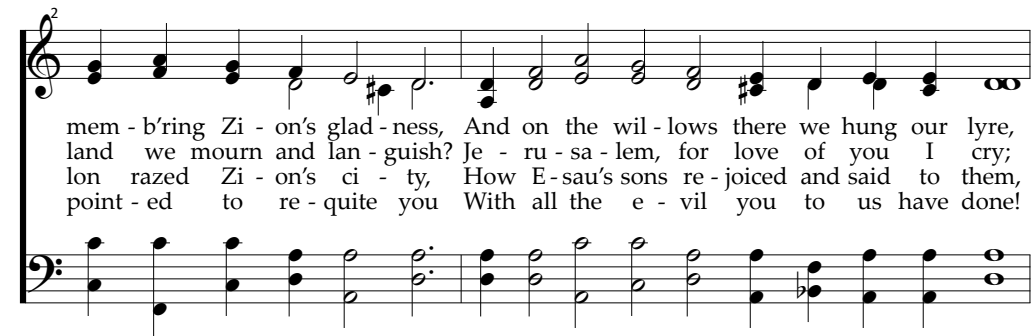
Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1562; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564 LOUEZ DIEU TOUT HAUTEMENT [GENEVAN 136]
 Text: Unknown; adapt. Gilbert VanDooren, 1961, 1972 © 77.77.

Along the Streams of Babylon, in Sadness

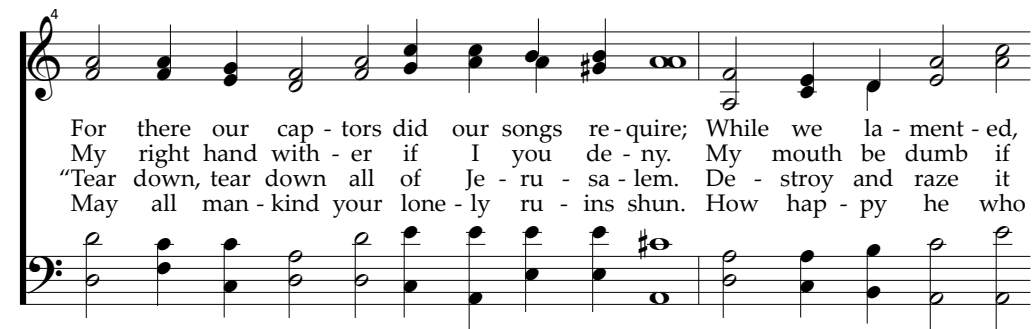
Based on Psalm 137



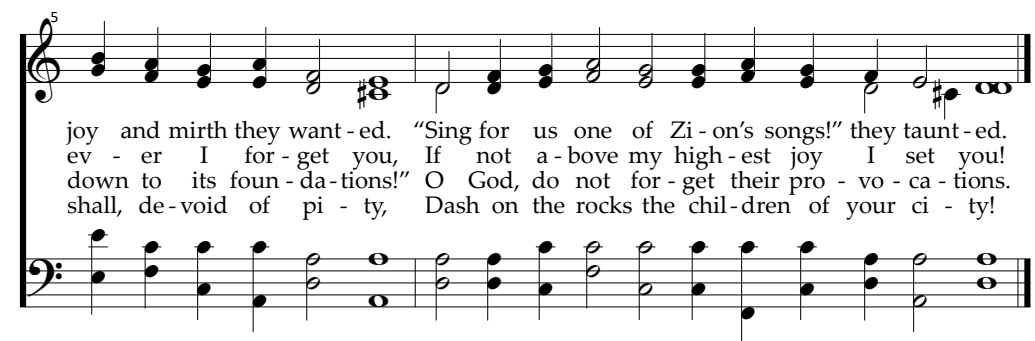
1. A - long the streams of Bab - y - lon, in sad - ness We sat and wept, re -
 2. How shall we sing the LORD's song in our an - guish When in a for - eign
 3. Re - mem - ber, LORD, how E - dom showed no pi - ty That day when Ba - by -
 4. O Ba - by - lon, de - stroy - er, God shall smite you! How hap - py he, ap -



mem - b'ring Zi - on's glad - ness, And on the wil - lows there we hung our lyre,
 land we mourn and lan - guish? Je - ru - sa - lem, for love of you I cry;
 lon razed Zi - on's ci - ty, How E - sau's sons re - joiced and said to them,
 point - ed to re - quite you With all the e - vil you to us have done!



For there our cap - tors did our songs re - quire; While we la - ment - ed,
 My right hand with - er if I you de - ny. My mouth be dumb if
 "Tear down, tear down all of Je - ru - sa - lem. De - stroy and raze it
 May all man - kind your lone - ly ru - ins shun. How hap - py he who




joy and mirth they want - ed. "Sing for us one of Zi - on's songs!" they taunt - ed.
 ev - er I for - get you, If not a - bove my high - est joy I set you!
 down to its foun - da - tions!" O God, do not for - get their pro - vo - ca - tions.
 shall, de - void of pi - ty, Dash on the rocks the chil - dren of your ci - ty!

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1539; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972 ©

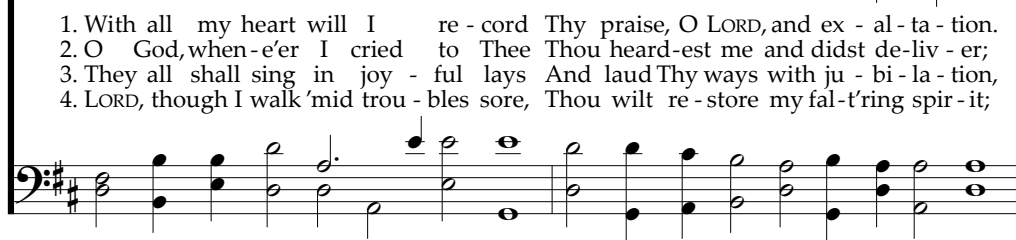

ESTANS ASSIS AUX RIVES [GENEVAN 137]
 11 11. 10 10. 11 11.

With All My Heart I Will Record

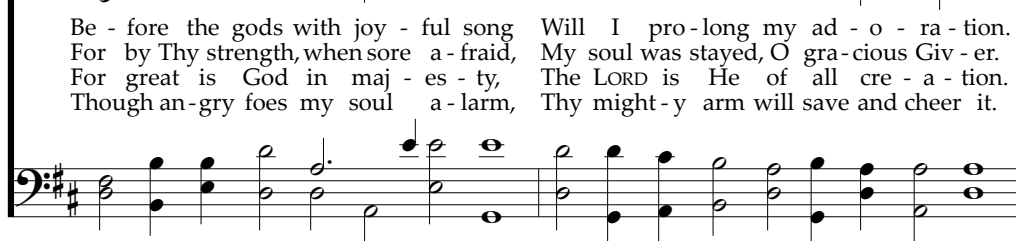

Based on Psalm 138



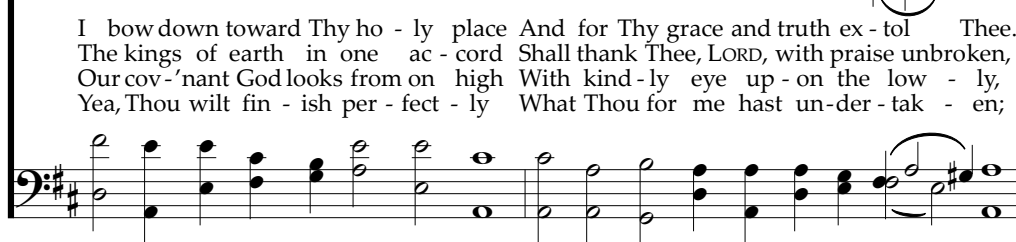
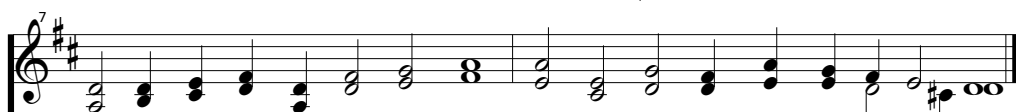
1. With all my heart will I re - cord Thy praise, O LORD, and ex - al - ta - tion.
 2. O God, when-e'er I cried to Thee Thou heard-est me and didst de-liv - er;
 3. They all shall sing in joy - ful lays And laud Thy ways with ju - bi - la - tion,
 4. LORD, though I walk 'mid trou - bles sore, Thou wilt re - store my fal-t'ring spir-it;

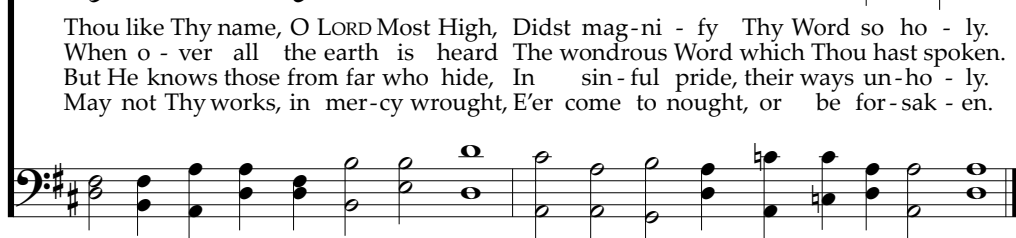
Be - fore the gods with joy - ful song Will I pro-long my ad - o - ra - tion.
 For by Thy strength, when sore a - fraid, My soul was stayed, O gra - cious Giv - er.
 For great is God in maj - es - ty, The LORD is He of all cre - a - tion.
 Though an - gry foes my soul a - larm, Thy might - y arm will save and cheer it.

I bow down toward Thy ho - ly place And for Thy grace and truth ex - tol Thee.
 The kings of earth in one ac - cord Shall thank Thee, LORD, with praise unbroken,
 Our cov - nant God looks from on high With kind - ly eye up - on the low - ly,
 Yea, Thou wilt fin - ish per - fect - ly What Thou for me hast un - der - tak - en;

Thou like Thy name, O LORD Most High, Didst mag - ni - fy Thy Word so ho - ly.
 When o - ver all the earth is heard The wondrous Word which Thou hast spoken.
 But He knows those from far who hide, In sin - ful pride, their ways un - ho - ly.
 May not Thy works, in mer - cy wrought, E'er come to nought, or be for - sak - en.




Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1543; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Dewey Westra, 1931 ©

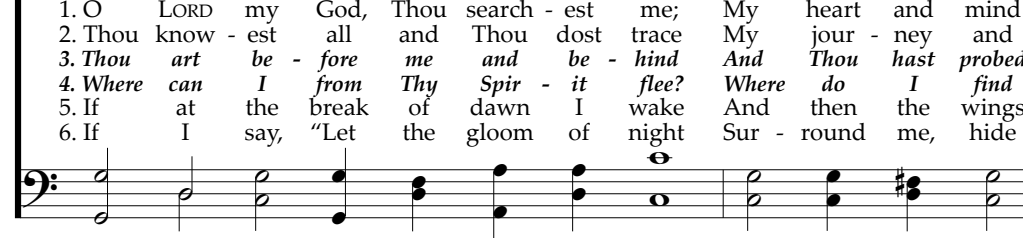
IL FAUT QUE DE TOUS [GENEVAN 138]
 8 9. 8 9. 8 9. 8 9.

O LORD My God, Thou Searchest Me


Based on Psalm 139:1-12



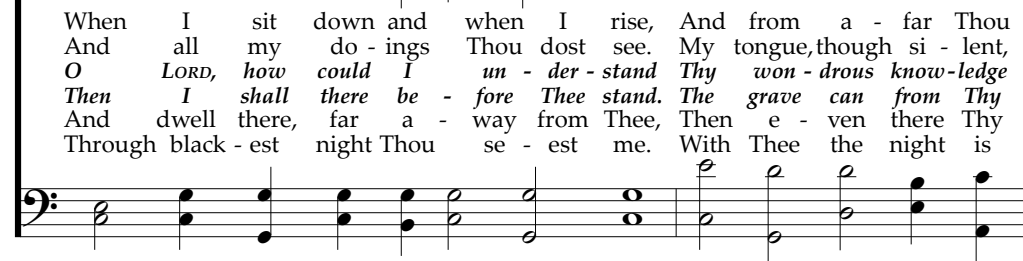
1. O LORD my God, Thou search - est me; My heart and mind
 2. Thou know - est all and Thou dost trace My jour - ney and
 3. Thou art be - fore me and be - hind And Thou hast probed
 4. Where can I from Thy Spir - it flee? Where do I find
 5. If at the break of dawn I wake And then the wings
 6. If I say, "Let of the gloom of night Sur - round me, hide




are known to Thee! No - thing is hid - den from Thy eyes
 my rest - ing - place. The ways I go are clear to Thee,
 my heart and mind; Up - on me Thou hast laid Thy hand.
 es - cape from Thee? If I to heav - en's height as - cend,
 of morn - ing take To fly in - to the farth - est sea;
 me, from Thy sight," Then dark - ness is not dark to Thee;

When I sit down and when I rise, And from a - far Thou
 And all my do - ings Thou dost see. My tongue, though si - lent,
 O LORD, how could I un - der - stand Thy won - drous know - ledge
 Then I shall there be - fore Thee stand. The grave can from Thy
 And dwell there, far a - way from Thee, Then e - ven there Thy
 Through black - est night Thou se - est me. With Thee the night is




art dis - cern - ing My thoughts and hopes, my se - cret yearn - ing.
 is re - veal - ing The in - most thoughts I am con - ceal - ing.
 or ex - plain it, So high that I can - not at - tain it!
 eyes not hide me, For e - ven there Thou art be - side me.
 hand shall lead me And Thy right hand shall hold and heed me.
 nev - er light - less; Be - fore Thy eyes the dark is bright - ness.

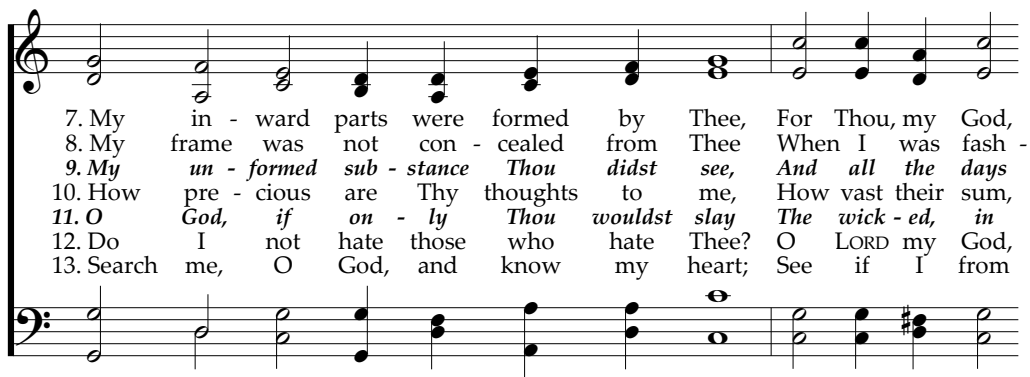


Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972 ©

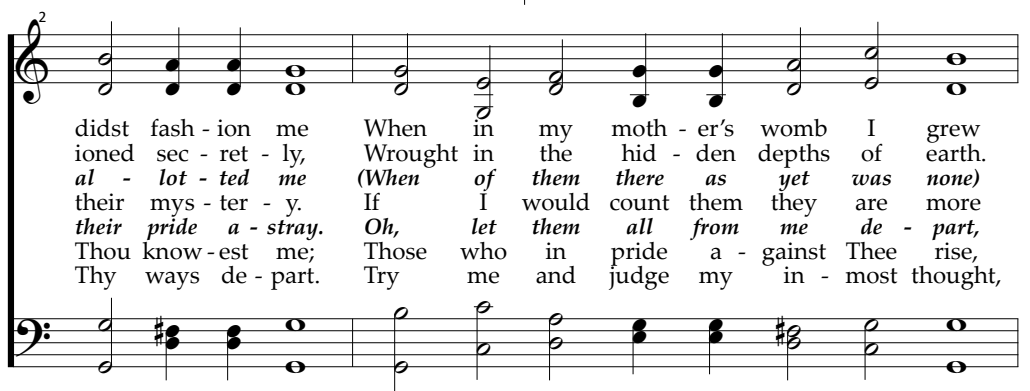
O DIEU, TU COGNOIS [GENEVAN 139]
 8 8. 8 8. 9 9.

O LORD My God, Thou Searchest Me

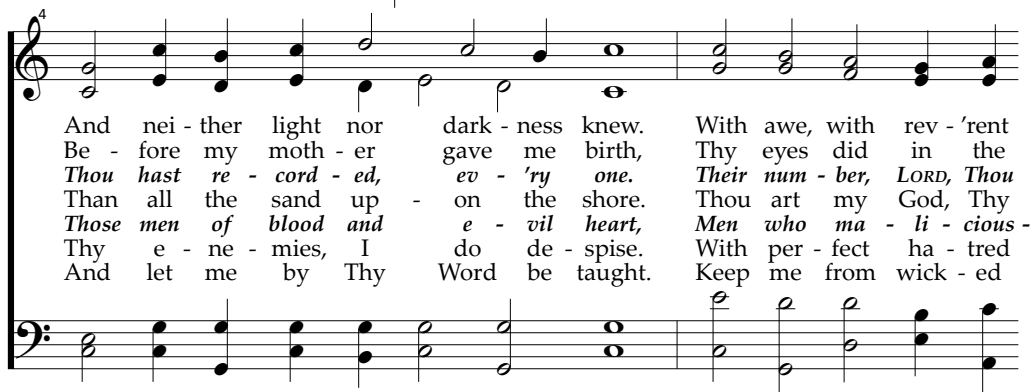
Cont'd, Psalm 139:13-24



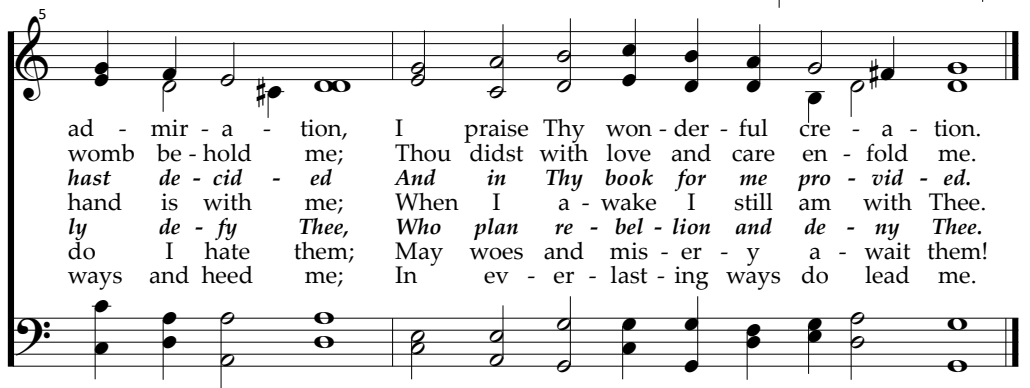
7. My in - ward parts were formed by Thee, For Thou, my God,
 8. My frame was not con - cealed from Thee When I was fash -
 9. My un - formed sub - stance Thou didst see, And all the days
 10. How pre - cious are Thy thoughts to me, How vast their sum,
 11. O God, if on - ly Thou wouldst slay The wick - ed, in
 12. Do I not hate those who hate Thee? O LORD my God,
 13. Search me, O God, and know my heart; See if I from



didst fash - ion me When in my moth - er's womb I grew
 ioned sec - ret - ly, Wrought in the hid - den depths of earth.
 al - lot - ted me (When of them there as yet was none)
 their mys - ter - y. If I would count them they are more
 their pride a - stray. Oh, let them all from me de - part,
 Thou know - est me; Those who in pride a - gainst Thee rise,
 Thy ways de - part. Try me and judge my in - most thought,



And nei - ther light nor dark - ness knew. With awe, with rev - 'rent
 Be - fore my moth - er gave me birth, Thy eyes did in the
 Thou hast re - cord - ed, ev - 'ry one. Their num - ber, LORD, Thou
 Than all the sand up - on the shore. Thou art my God, Thy
 Those men of blood and e - vil heart, Men who ma - li - cious -
 Thy e - ne - mies, I do de - spise. With per - fect ha - tred
 And let me by Thy Word be taught. Keep me from wick - ed



ad - mir - a - tion, I praise Thy won - der - ful cre - a - tion.
 womb be - hold me; Thou didst with love and care en - fold me.
 hast de - cid - ed And in Thy book for me pro - vid - ed.
 hand is with me; When I a - wake I still am with Thee.
 ly de - fy Thee, Who plan re - bel - lion and de - ny Thee.
 do I hate them; May woes and mis - er - y a - wait them!
 ways and heed me; In ev - er - last - ing ways do lead me.

LORD, Rescue Me from Foes, I Pray Thee

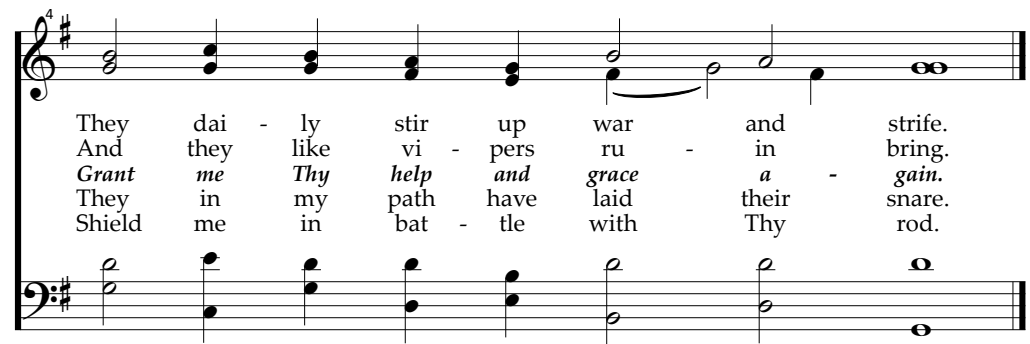
Based on Psalm 140:1-8



1. LORD, res - cue me from foes, I pray Thee; From all their fu - ry,
 2. Their tongues are sharp - ened with their slan - der So that their words like
 3. LORD, from the hands of foes pro - tect me And keep me safe from
 4. Men proud of deeds by Thee for - bid - den In stealth their traps for
 5. Give ear, O LORD, to my pe - ti - tion. I say to Thee, Thou



save my life. Their hearts plan e - vil to be - tray me;
 ser - pents sting; Their poi - soned lips to e - vil pan - der,
 vio - lent men, Those who are plot - ting to ob - struct me.
 me pre - pare. To catch me they their net have hid - den;
 art my God. O LORD, my help - er, my sal - va - tion,



They dai - ly like stir - up wars and strife.
 And they like vi - pers ru - and in bring.
 Grant me Thy help and grace a - gain.
 They in my path have laid their snare.
 Shield me in bat - tle with Thy rod.

Music: Genevan Psalter, 1543; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564

Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972; rev. ©

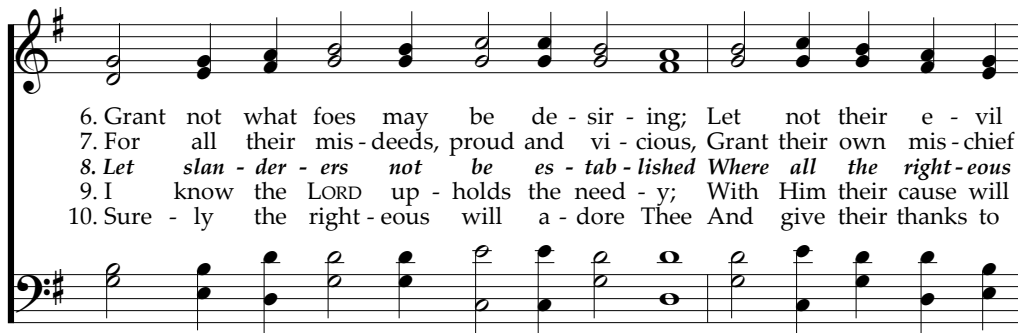
O DIEU, DONNE-MOY [GENEVAN 140]

9 8. 9 8.

Cont'd ➔

LORD, Rescue Me from Foes, I Pray Thee

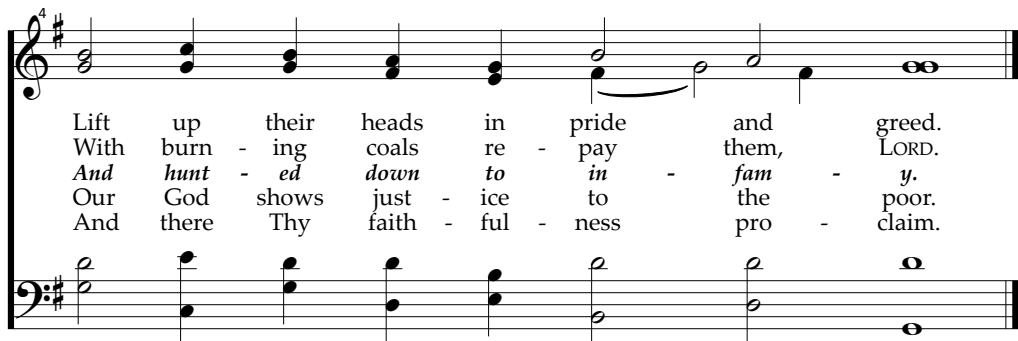
Cont'd, Psalm 140:9-13



6. Grant not what foes may be de - sir - ing; Let not their e - vil
7. For all their mis - deeds, proud and vi - cious, Grant their own mis - chief
8. Let slan - der - ers not be es - tab - lished Where all the right - eous
9. I know the LORD up - holds the need - y; With Him their cause will
10. Sure - ly the right - eous will a - dore Thee And give their thanks to



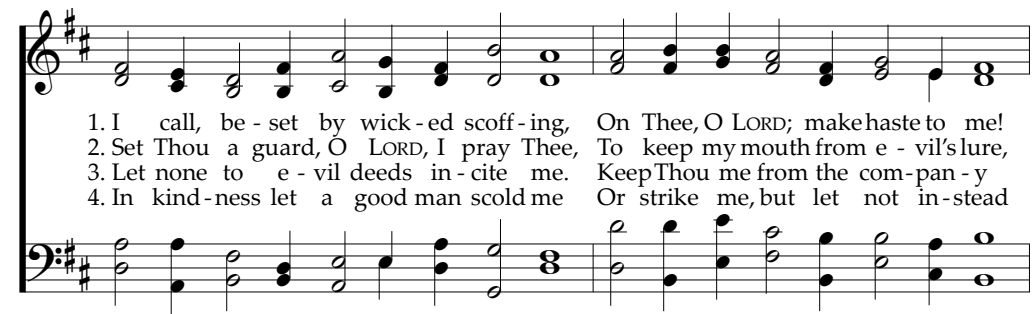
plots suc - ceed! Those who a - round me are con - spir - ing
as re - ward. Let them be cast in - to a - bys - ses;
ho - nor Thee; Let men of vio - lence all be ban - ished
be se - cure. He saves them from the proud and greed - y;
Thy great name; The up - right all will dwell be - fore Thee



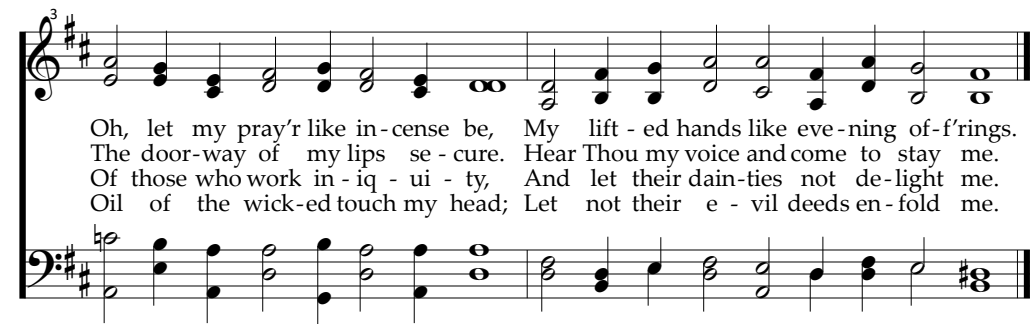
Lift up their heads in pride and greed.
With burn - ing coals re - pay them, LORD.
And hunt - ed down to in - fam - y.
Our God shows just - ice to the poor.
And there Thy faith - ful - ness pro - claim.

I Call, Beset by Wicked Scoffing

Based on Psalm 141:1-5



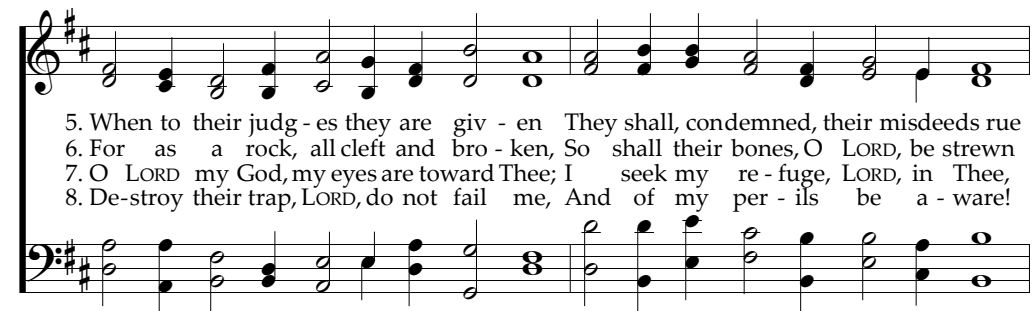
1. I call, be - set by wick - ed scoff - ing, On Thee, O LORD; make haste to me!
2. Set Thou a guard, O LORD, I pray Thee, To keep my mouth from e - vil's lure,
3. Let none to e - vil deeds in - cite me. Keep Thou me from the com - pan - y
4. In kind - ness let a good man scold me Or strike me, but let not in - stead



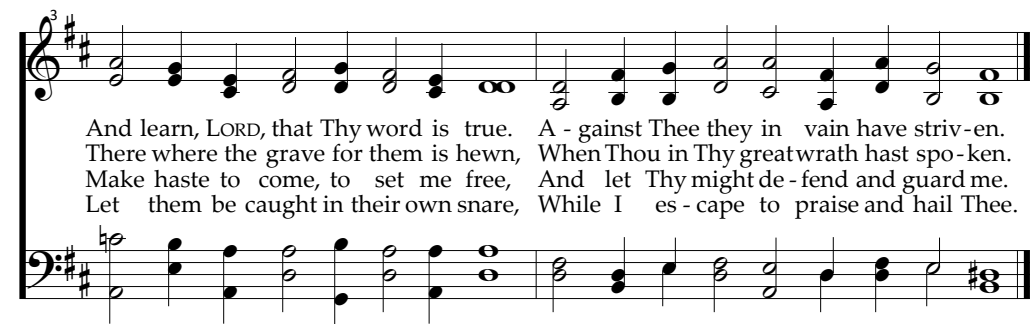
Oh, let my pray'r like in - cense be, My lift - ed hands like eve - ning of - f'rings.
The door - way of my lips se - cure. Hear Thou my voice and come to stay me.
Of those who work in - iq - ui - ty, And let their dain - ties not de - light me.
Oil of the wick - ed touch my head; Let not their e - vil deeds en - fold me.

I Call, Beset by Wicked Scoffing

Cont'd, Psalm 141:6-10



5. When to their judg - es they are giv - en They shall, condemned, their misdeeds rue
6. For as a rock, all cleft and bro - ken, So shall their bones, O LORD, be strewn
7. O LORD my God, my eyes are toward Thee; I seek my re - fuge, LORD, in Thee,
8. De - stroy their trap, LORD, do not fail me, And of my per - ils be a - ware!



And learn, LORD, that Thy word is true. A - gainst Thee they in vain have striv - en.
There where the grave for them is hewn, When Thou in Thy great wrath hast spo - ken.
Make haste to come, to set me free, And let Thy might de - fend and guard me.
Let them be caught in their own snare, While I es - cape to praise and hail Thee.

With All My Voice to God I Cry

Based on Psalm 142

1. With all my voice to God I cry; I call up - on the LORD Most High.
 2. To Thee I pour out my com-plaint, For I am weak, my spir - it faint.
 3. *They in my way have laid a snare. I look, but none sees my de - spair;*
 4. *O LORD, my Sav - ior, un - to Thee, With-out a hope be - sides, I flee;*
 5. Be Thou my help when trou-bles throng, For I am weak and foes are strong;
 6. The right-eous then shall gath-er round To share the bless-ings I have found,

Be - fore His face my grief I show And tell my trou-ble and my woe.
 When cares with gloom en-com - pass me, The path I take is known to Thee.
I find no place of re - fuge near, No friend to whom my life is dear.
Thou art my shel - ter from the strife, My por - tion in the land of life.
 Thy ser - vant out of pri - son bring, And thank-ful prais - es I will sing.
 Their hearts made glad be-cause they see How rich - ly Thou hast dealt with me.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Unknown; rev.

J'AY DE MA VOIX À DIEU [GENEVAN 142]
 8 8. 8 8.

Hear Thou, O LORD, My Supplication

Based on Psalm 143

1. Hear Thou, O LORD, my sup - pli - ca - tion, My fer-vent plea for Thy sal - va - tion;
 2. My bit - ter foe has long pur-sued me; Un - to the ground he has sub-dued me,
 3. *My soul is drained of ex - pec - ta - tion; My heart is numb with cons - ter - na - tion.*
 4. LORD, see my hands to Thee ex - tend - ing, My soul a - thirst for Thy de-fend-ing.
 5. *At dawn re - veal to me Thy good - ness, For I con-fide in Thee, my fort-ress.*
 6. From all my foes me now de - liv - er, For I have fled to Thee for cov - er.
 7. Re - vive me, LORD, to Thy name's glo - ry; In right-eous-ness re-lieve my wor - ry;

LORD, ans - wer me with truth and right. With - hold from me
 And in - to dark - ness I've been led; He made me sit
When I re - mem - ber for - mer days I muse on all
 My spir - it faints. Oh, haste to save Lest I be - come
Cause me to see and know in full The way in which
 Teach me Thy will, I Thee en - treat, For Thou hast been
 In stead - fast love, as with a sword Cut off my e -

Thy con - dem - na - tion, For none is per - fect in Thy sight.
 where light e - ludes me, Where I am left like those long dead.
Thy pre - ser - va - tion And pon - der all Thy works and ways.
 as those des - cend - ing Down to the dark-ness of the grave.
I should make pro - gress, For, LORD, to Thee I lift my soul.
 my God for - ev - er. Let Thy good Spir - it guide my feet.
 ne - mies be - fore me, For I am still Thy ser - vant, LORD.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1539; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564 SEIGNEUR DIEU, OY L'ORAISON [GENEVAN 143]
 Text: Dewey Westra, 1967; rev. © 9 9 8. 9 8.

Blest Be the LORD, My Rock

Based on Psalm 144

1. Blest be the LORD, my Rock, He who sus - tains me.
 2. O LORD, what is a man that Thou dost heed him,
 3. *Stretch from on high Thy hand toward those who hound me*
 4. O God, to Thee a new song I'll be sing - ing;
 5. May in their youth our sons like sap - lings flour - ish,
 6. May all those bless - ings to Thy praise in - cite us,

My hands are strong, my God for bat - tle trains me;
 The son of man that Thou wilt help and lead him,
And draw me from the wa - ters all a - round me.
 My ten - stringed harp will with Thy praise be ring - ing,
 Like plants full - grown which Thou with rain dost nour - ish,
 Our cat - tle, heav - y with their young, de - light us,

My for - tress and my rock to whom I flee,
 That Thou dost think of com - ing to his aid?
Oh, res - cue me from my de - spair and woes;
 For un - to kings Thou giv - est vic - to - ry;
 Our daugh - ters with their beau - ty us en - thrall
 Un - time - ly birth and mis - chance not be known,

He is my strong - hold and days de - liv - ers me.
 Man is like breath, his a pass - ing shade.
De - liv - er me from hands of al - ien foes,
 Thy ser - vant Da - vid Thou dost help and free.
 Like grace - ful col - umns in a pal - ace hall;
 No lo - custs raze the crops our hands have sown.

God is my shield when en - e - mies sur - round me,
 LORD, bow Thy heav - ens, see my foes as - sem - ble;
Whose mouths are filled with slan - der and with ly - ing,
 Save me from swords that for my life are vy - ing,
 And may our gar - ners all be o - ver - flow - ing,
 May in our streets no an - guished cry dis - tress us.

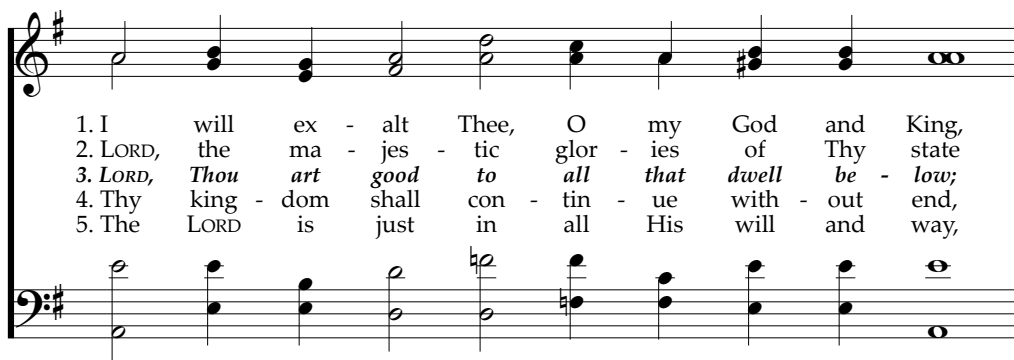
And in Him I take ref - uge when they hound me.
 Come, touch the moun - tains, that they smoke and trem - ble!
Whose right hand car - ries false - hood. Hear my cry - ing;
 From al - ien foes, whose mouth is full of ly - ing,
 On us their fruit of ev - ery kind be - stow - ing.
 Re - mem - ber Thou Thy peo - ple's prayer and bless us.

Praise Him who dwells be - tween the cher - u - bim,
 Flash forth Thy light - nings and the fight Thou our fight;
See how their might will o - ver - pow - er me.
 Whose right hand is the right hand of de - ceit.
 May in our fields our sheep so mul - ti - ply
 How hap - py those who reap such rich re - ward!

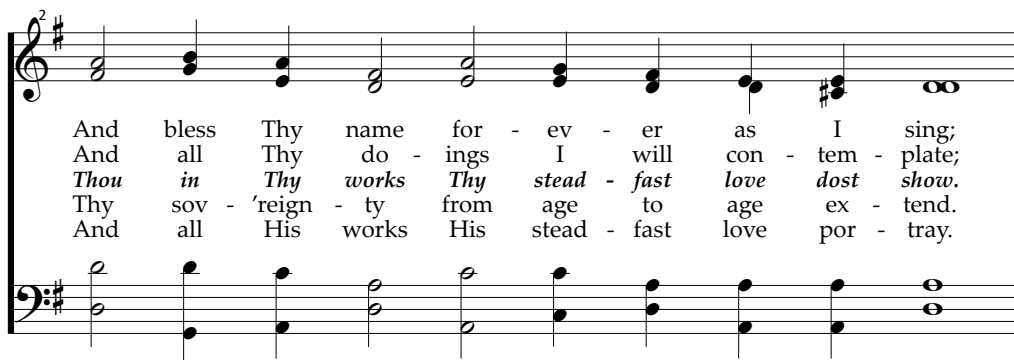
And who sub - dues the peo - ples un - der Him.
 Send out Thy ar - rows, rout them in their flight!
Come to my help: whom have I, LORD, but Thee?
 Turn Thou their pride to shame and de - feat.
 That their ten thou - sands e - very count de - fy.
 Yes, hap - py those whose king is God the LORD!

I Will Exalt Thee, O My God and King

Based on Psalm 145



1. I will ex - alt Thee, O my God and King,
 2. LORD, the ma - jes - tic glor - ies of Thy state
 3. LORD, *Thou art good to all that dwell be - low;*
 4. Thy king - dom shall con - tin - ue with - out end,
 5. The LORD is just in all His will and way,



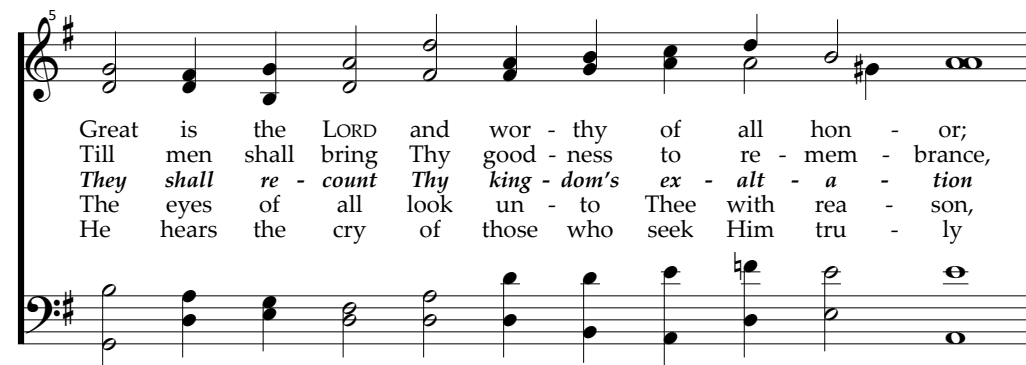
And bless Thy name for - ev - er as I sing;
 And all Thy do - ings I will con - tem - plate;
 Thou *in Thy works Thy stead - fast love dost show.*
 Thy sov - 'reign - ty from age to age ex - tend.
 And all His works His stead - fast love por - tray.



Yes, dai - ly bless - ing Thee, I will a - dore
 Yes, of Thy great - ness I will tell at length
 Thy *all pre - sent to Thee their thank - ful praise;*
 Thou art a help and Thy stay to those who fall;
 All men who seek His mer - cy find Him near;



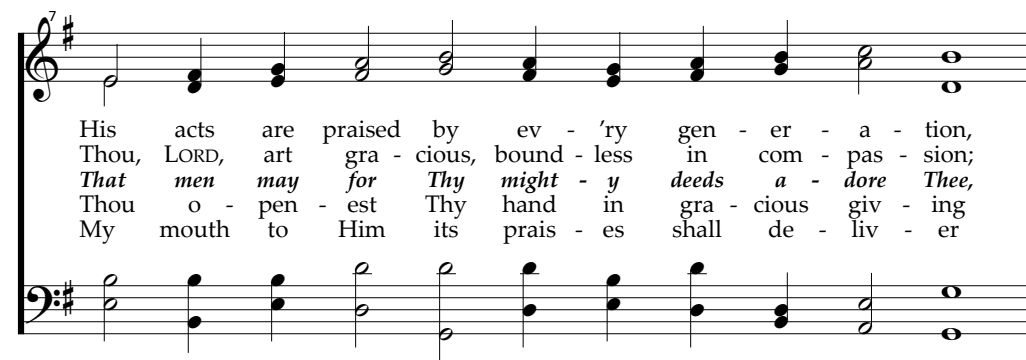
And praise Thy ho - ly name for ev - er more.
 And speak a - bout Thy awe - some acts of strength,
 Thy *saints shall bless Thee to the end of days.*
 The low - ly ones Thou lift - est when they call.
 He sat - is - fies all those who Him re - vere.



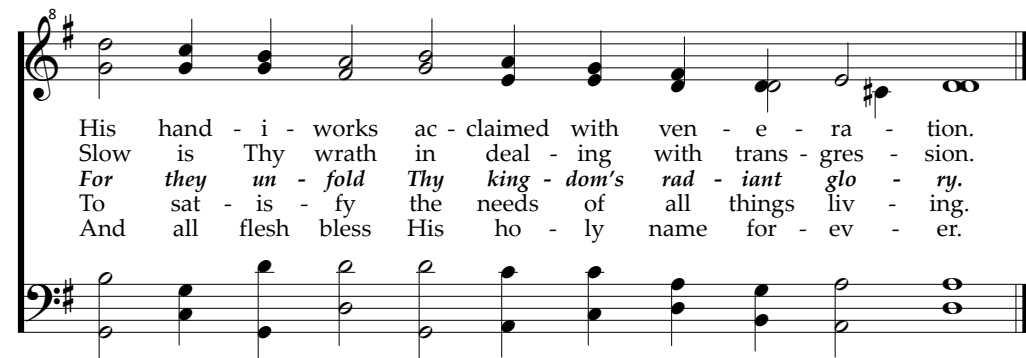
Great is the LORD and wor - thy of all hon - or;
 Till men shall bring Thy good - ness to re - mem - brance,
 They *shall re - count Thy king - dom's ex - alt - a - tion*
 The eyes of all look un - to Thee with rea - son,
 He hears the cry of those who seek Him tru - ly



His great - ness is un - search - a - ble for won - der.
 Sing of Thy right - eous - ness with joy - ful rev - 'rence.
 And *praise Thy wond - rous acts with ven - er - a - tion.*
 For Thou pre - par - est food for them in sea - son;
 But shall de - stroy the wick - ed and un - rul - y.



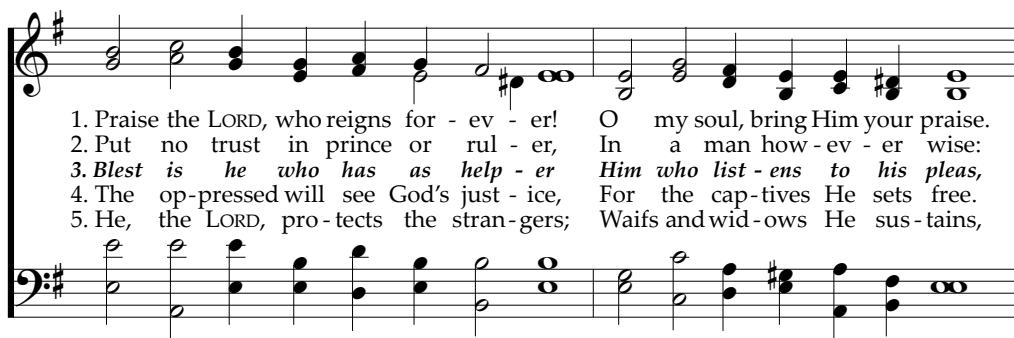
His acts are praised by ev - 'ry gen - er - a - tion,
 Thou, LORD, art gra - cious, bound - less in com - pas - sion;
 That *men may for Thy might - y deeds a - dore Thee,*
 Thou o - pen - est Thy hand in gra - cious giv - ing
 My mouth to Him its prais - es shall de - liv - er



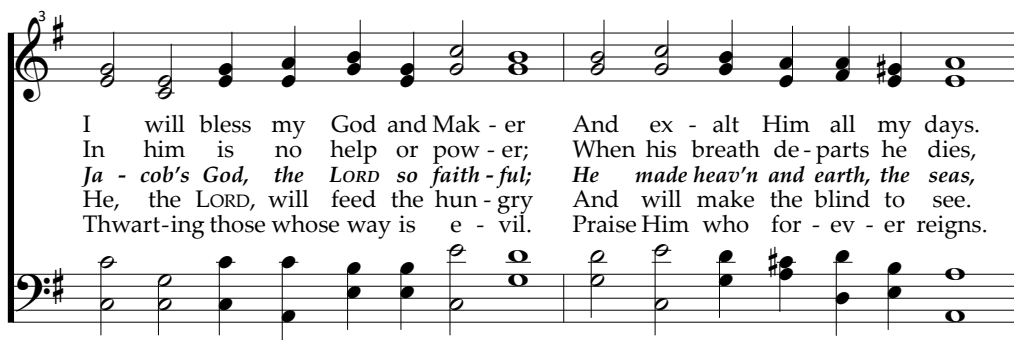
His hand - i - works ac - claimed with ven - e - ra - tion.
 Slow is Thy wrath in deal - ing with trans - gres - sion.
 For *they un - fold Thy king - dom's rad - iant glo - ry.*
 To sat - is - fy the needs of all things liv - ing.
 And all flesh bless His ho - ly name for - ev - er.

Praise the LORD, Who Reigns Forever

Based on Psalm 146



1. Praise the LORD, who reigns for - ev - er! O my soul, bring Him your praise.
 2. Put no trust in prince or rul - er, In a man how - ev - er wise:
 3. *Blest is he who has as help - er Him who list - ens to his pleas,*
 4. The op-pressed will see God's just - ice, For the cap-tives He sets free.
 5. He, the LORD, pro - tects the stran-gers; Waifs and wid - ows He sus - tains,



I will bless my God and Mak - er And ex - alt Him all my days.
 In him is no help or pow - er; When his breath de - parts he dies,
Ja - cob's God, the LORD so faith - ful; He made heav'n and earth, the seas,
 He, the LORD, will feed the hun - gry And will make the blind to see.
 Thwart-ing those whose way is e - vil. Praise Him who for - ev - er reigns.

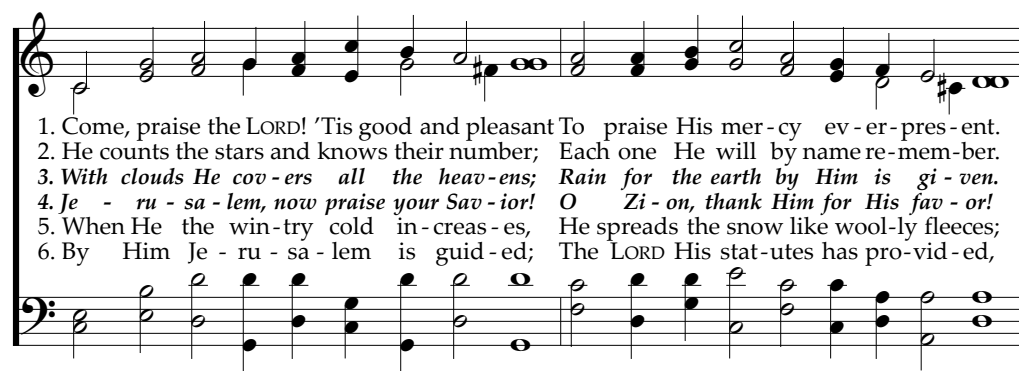


Prais - es to my God I'll sing; While I live, I'll laud my King.
 And his plans that ver - y day Waste when he re - turns to clay.
And all crea - tures of the deep; He for - ev - er faith shall keep.
 He lifts up all those bowed down; Them will He with mer - cy crown.
 Zi - on's chil-dren, sing His laud. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise your God.

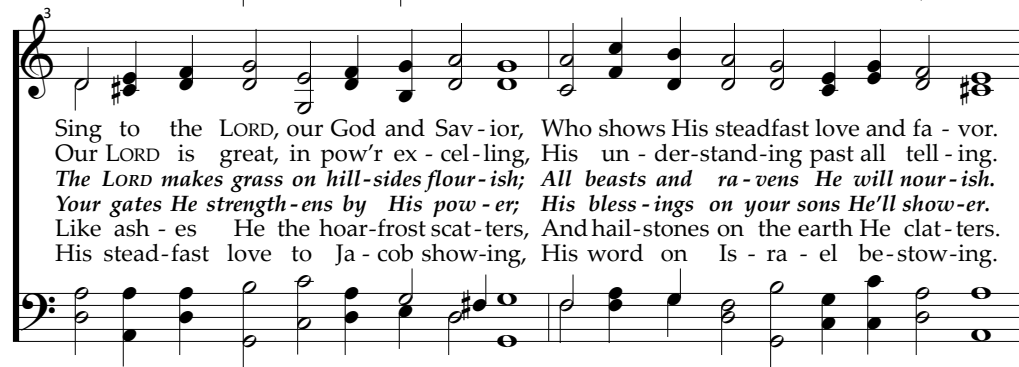
Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1562; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564 SUS, MON ÂME, QU'ON BENIE [GENEVAN 146]
 Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1967; rev. © 8 7. 8 7. 7 7.

Come, Praise the LORD! 'Tis Good and Pleasant

Based on Psalm 147



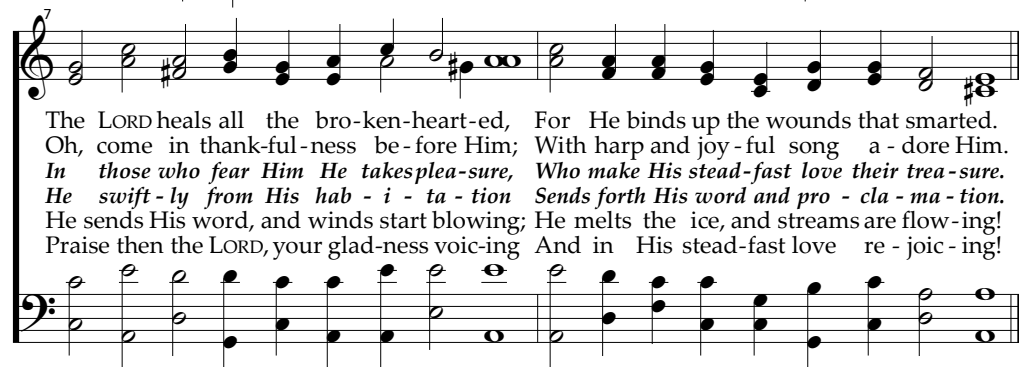
1. Come, praise the LORD! 'Tis good and pleasant To praise His mer - cy ev - er - pres - ent.
 2. He counts the stars and knows their number; Each one He will by name re - mem - ber.
 3. *With clouds He cov - ers all the heav - ens; Rain for the earth by Him is gi - ven.*
 4. *Je - ru - sa - lem, now praise your Sav - ior! O Zi - on, thank Him for His fav - or!*
 5. When He the win - try cold in - creas - es, He spreads the snow like wool - ly fleeces;
 6. By Him Je - ru - sa - lem is guid - ed; The LORD His stat - utes has pro - vid - ed,



Sing to the LORD, our God and Sav - ior, Who shows His steadfast love and fa - vor.
 Our LORD is great, in pow'r ex - cel - ling, His un - der - stand - ing past all tell - ing.
The LORD makes grass on hill - sides flour - ish; All beasts and ra - vens He will nour - ish.
Your gates He strength - ens by His pow - er; His bless - ings on your sons He'll show - er.
 Like ash - es He the hoar - frost scat - ters, And hail - stones on the earth He clat - ters.
 His stead - fast love to Ja - cob show - ing, His word on Is - ra - el be - stow - ing.



He builds Je - ru - sa - lem's foun - da - tions And re - u - nites His scat - tered na - tion.
 The LORD lifts up the poor and hum - ble, But caus - es wick - ed men to stum - ble.
His joy could nev - er have its sourc - es In war - riors' legs or strength of hors - es;
With - in your walls in peace He leads you And with the fin - est wheat He feeds you.
 Be - fore His cold the wa - ter freez - es Till He the i - cy bonds re - leas - es;
 He dealt thus with no oth - er na - tion; They did not know His rev - e - la - tion.



The LORD heals all the bro - ken - heart - ed, For He binds up the wounds that smarted.
 Oh, come in thank - ful - ness be - fore Him; With harp and joy - ful song a - dore Him.
In those who fear Him He takes plea - sure, Who make His stead - fast love their trea - sure.
He swift - ly from His hab - i - ta - tion Sends forth His word and pro - cla - ma - tion.
 He sends His word, and winds start blowing; He melts the ice, and streams are flow - ing!
 Praise then the LORD, your glad - ness voic - ing And in His stead - fast love re - joic - ing!

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1562; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564 LOUEZ DIEU, CAR C'EST CHOSE [GENEVAN 147]
 Text: William Helder, 1972 © 9 9. 9 9. 9 9. 9 9.

All Praise the LORD, O Sons of Light!

Based on Psalm 148

1. All praise the LORD, O sons of light! Ex - tol Him in the high - est height.
 2. Let them with praise be - fore Him stand, For they came forth at His com - mand.
 3. Praise Him, you hills and moun-tains all, You fruit trees and you ce - dars tall;
 4. Let them ex - tol and mag - ni - fy The LORD, whose name a-lone is high,

Praise Him, His an - gels; from your post Praise God with all the heav'n - ly host.
 By His de-cree, which will en-dure, He fixed their place for ev - er-more.
 Wild beasts and cat - tle, creep-ing things, Praise Him with ev - 'ry bird that sings.
 Whose hon - or earth and skies a - dorn. He has raised up His peo - ple's horn

You sun and moon, for sea - sons giv - en, You shin - ing stars a - glow in heav - en,
 On earth praise God with great de - vo - tion, You crea - tures of the deep - est o - cean,
 Kings of the earth, with all its peo - ple, Princ - es and judg - es, strong and fee - ble,
 And praise for Is - ra - el, His na - tion, Who wor - ship Him with ven - er - a - tion,

You high - est heights and cloud - y sky, All praise the name of God Most High.
 You frost and snow, you fire and hail, And storm - winds that per - form His will.
 Young men and maid - ens, old and young, Come, praise the LORD with joy - ful song.
 The flock He led from days of yore! Praise, praise the LORD for ev - er - more!

The LORD Be Praised! Come and Adore Him

Based on Psalm 149

1. The LORD be praised! Come and a - dore Him By sing - ing your new song be - fore Him;
 2. Let them pro - claim His name with danc - ing, With harp and song His praise advancing,
 3. Let them kneel down and sing God's prais - es While their right hand in vengeance raises
 4. Their kings and no - bles will be smit - ten To ex - e - cute the judg - ment writ - ten.

Let all the faith - ful with re - joic - ing His prais - es now be voic - ing!
 For in His peo - ple God takes plea - sure; They are His joy and trea - sure.
 A sword to end the pro - fan - a - tions Of way - ward hea - then na - tions.
 God's en - e - mies who scorn re - pent - ance Re - ceive now their just sen - tence.

Be glad in Him, O Is - ra - el! Your might - y Mak - er's great - ness tell.
 The hum - ble ones who to Him flee The LORD a - dorns with vic - to - ry.
 To bring the peo - ples chas - tise - ment Be - cause they God's com - mand re - sent,
 The ver - dict which His hat - ers stuns Is glo - ry to His faith - ful ones.

Let Zi - on's sons to God, their King, Their ju - b'lant hom - age bring.
 Let all the just their glo - ry voice And in their God re - joice.
 To bind their kings with i - ron chains Un - til no foe re - mains.
 Sing, all you saints, with one ac - cord God's great - ness. Praise the LORD!

Hallelujah! Praise the LORD!

Based on Psalm 150

1. Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the LORD In His house, with one ac - cord!
2. Praise Him with the trum - pet sound; Let His glo - rious praise a - bound.
3. Let the clash - ing cym - bals ring To the praise of God the King.

Praise Him in the wide ex - tent Of His spa - cious fir - ma - ment;
Praise Him with the psal - ter - y, With the harp His maj - es - ty;
Praise Him with a might - y sound; Let your voic - es shake the ground.

Sing and shout His praise up - right - ly. His un - bound - ed great - ness praise
Praise Him with the pipe and tim - brel. Praise Him with stringed in - stru - ments,
Sing His prais - es with re - joic - ing. All that breathe, ex - alt the LORD;

And ex - tol His won - drous ways; Praise Him for His deeds so might - y.
With the flute His ex - cel - lence; Praise Him with the sound - ing cym - bal.
Let all men His fame re - cord: Sing His prais - es! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1562; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
Text: Dewey Westra, 1931; rev. ©

OR SOIT LOUÉ L'ETERNEL [GENEVAN 150]
7 7. 7 7. 8 7. 7 8.

Hear How the LORD on Sinai's Mountain

Based on Exodus 20:2-7

1. Hear how the LORD on Si - nai's moun - tain Ad - dressed the peo - ple of His choice;
2. "I am the LORD, your God and Sav - ior, Who out of bond - age set you free,
3. "You shall not serve a grav - en im - age: A jeal - ous God am I, the LORD,
4. "In - voke the LORD with fear and rev - rence; You shall not take His name in vain.

With them His cov - nant He es - tab - lished. They in the thun - der heard His voice.
Who brought you from the land of E - gypt. Have, then, no oth - er gods but Me.
Who pun - ish e - vil - do - ers' off - spring But cherish those who heed My Word.
The LORD your God will not hold guilt - less Those who His ho - ly name pro - fane.

Hear How the LORD on Sinai's Mountain

Cont'd, Exodus 20:8-17

5. "Ob - serve the sab - bath, keep it ho - ly; You and your house that day shall rest.
6. "Hon - or your fa - ther and your moth - er; Then shall the LORD your days ex - tend
7. "You shall not kill or hate your neigh - bor; A - dul - t'ry you shall not com - mit.
8. "Your neighbor's goods you shall not cov - et, And ev - 'ry - thing he calls his own:

On six days on - ly shall you la - bor; The sev - enth day the LORD has blest.
And bless you in the land He gives you. O - bey the LORD your God's com - mand.
You shall not steal, nor bear false wit - ness, But love the truth and hon - or it.
His wife, his house, his fields and cat - tle: You shall re - spect as his a - lone."

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1543;
harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
Text: William Helder, 1979 ©

O DIEU, DONNE-MOY DELIVRANCE [GENEVAN DECALOGUE]
9 8. 9 8.

O Lord and Master, Thou

Based on Luke 2:29-32

1. O Lord and Mas - ter, Thou Dost let Thy ser - vant now
 2. Thou didst, O Lord, pre - pare For peo - ples ev - 'ry - where

De - part in ex - ul - ta - tion; Thy prom - ise is ful - filled,
 A light for re - ve - la - tion, And rad - iant glo - ry shall

For now have I be - held Thy won - der - ful sal - va - tion:
 The gloom of death dis - pel For Is - ra - el, Thy na - tion.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551;
 harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: William Helder, 1979 ©

LE CANTIQUE DE SIMEON [GENEVAN NUNC DIMITTIS]
 6 6 7. 6 6 7.

My Soul Doth Magnify

Based on Luke 1:46-55

1. My soul does mag - ni - fy The Lord, for He Most High
 2. For He did con - tem - plate His hand - maid's low e - state.
 3. *How ho - ly is His name!* Let ev - 'ry - one pro - claim
 4. *He showed His might - y arm* In scat - t'ring all those charmed
 5. With good things He sup - plied The hun - gry, and de - nied
 6. His ser - vant Is - ra - el, As He did oft fore - tell,

Has shown to me His fa - vor. I praise Him with my voice;
 Be - hold, all gen - er - a - tions Will call me e - ver blest,
This name with ven - er - a - tion. His mer - cy is on them
By their im - ag - i - na - tion. He hum - bled might - y men,
 Them not His gra - cious bless - ing. The rich did nought re - ceive
 He gra - cious - ly de - liv - ered; Re - mem - b'ring ev - er - more

My spir - it does re - joice In Him, my God and Sav - ior.
 For, at the Lord's be - hest, Great is my ex - al - ta - tion.
That fear and hon - or Him Through ev - 'ry gen - er - a - tion.
But He has hon - ored them That lacked all es - ti - ma - tion.
 That could their want re - lieve Or e - ven hun - ger less - en.
 What He to A - bram swore And to his seed for - ev - er.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1539; harm. Michael E. Owens, 2006
 Text: William W. J. Van Oene, 1966; alt. ©

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