

# 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?

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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!"