

# 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.

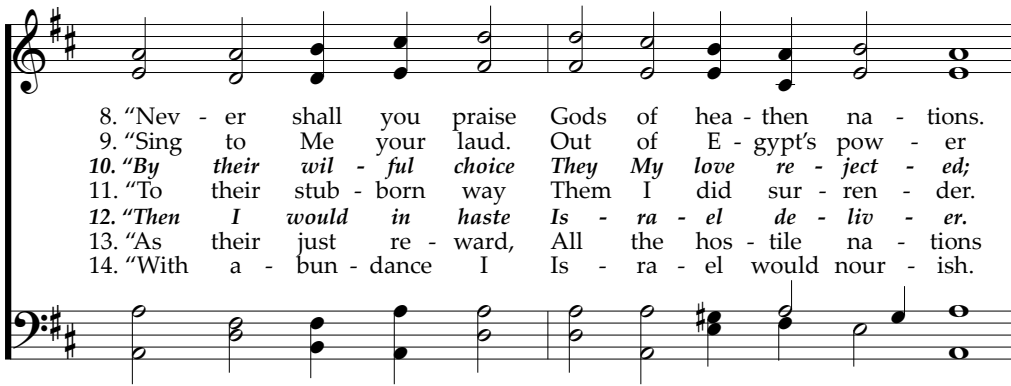
Ja - cob's God ex - tol. He is our pre - serv - er.  
Show in ev - 'ry way Joy and ex - ul - ta - tion.  
To let joy a - bound God gives ev - 'ry rea - son.  
Did in bond - age dwell, He gave lib - er - a - tion.  
And I set you free From dis - tress and sor - row.  
You at Me - ri - bah Test - ed were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

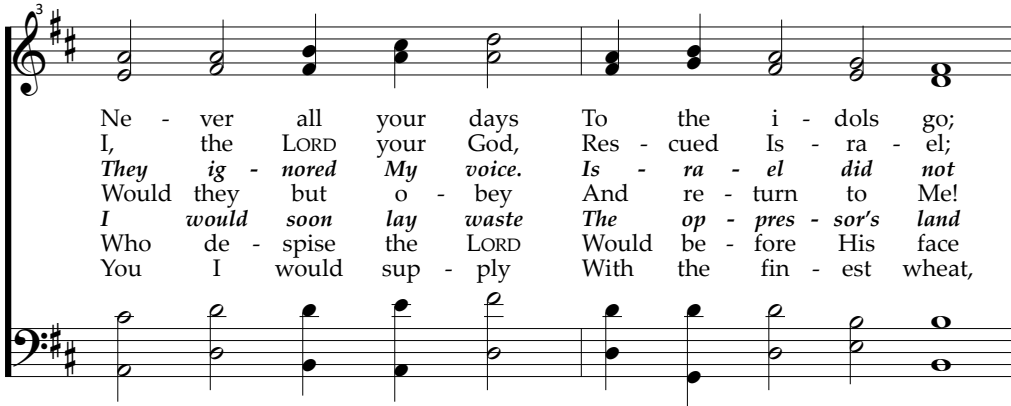
CHANTEZ GAYEMENT [GENEVAN 81]  
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Cont'd, Psalm 81:9-16



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,



5  
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!"