

TEXT OF THE PROPOSED PSALMS
APPROVED FOR TESTING BY
GENERAL SYNOD GUELPH,
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PSALM 4

DUNFERMLINE C.M.
Scottish Psalter, 1615

1. Give ear, God of my righteousness,
my comfort in distress.
Display your mercy now to me,
and answer my request.
2. The glory of my name, O men,
how long will you despise?
How long will you delude yourselves,
still searching after lies?
3. But know the LORD has set apart
the godly as his own;
the LORD will hear me when I call
and my request make known.
4. Be angry, yet from sin depart;
consider and be still.
Present a righteous sacrifice,
and wait upon his will.
5. "O who can show us any good?"
I hear so many say.
Now shine your light upon us, LORD;
reveal your face, we pray.
6. You filled my heart with greater joy
than others may have found,
as they rejoiced at harvest time,
when grain and wine abound.
7. In peace, I will lie down and sleep;
my heart will rest secure,
for you alone, O gracious LORD,
will keep me safe and sure.

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PSALM 5

LEAD ME, LORD Irreg.

Samuel Sebastian Wesley, 1810-1876
Arr. © 1925, 1952 E.C. Schirmer Music Co.

1. Lead me, Lord, lead me in thy righteousness;
make thy way plain before my face.
For it is thou, Lord, thou, Lord, only,
that makest me dwell in safety.

Samuel Sebastian Wesley, 1810-1876

PSALM 8

LORD, Our Lord, Your Glorious Name

EVENING PRAISE

William F. Sherwin, 1877

1. LORD, our Lord, your glorious name
all your wondrous works proclaim;
in the heavens with radiant signs
evermore your glory shines.
How great your name!

Refrain:

LORD, our Lord, in all the earth,
how great your name!
Yours the name of matchless worth,
excellent in all the earth;
how great your name!

2. Infant voices chant your praise,
telling of your glorious ways;
weakest means work out your will,
mighty enemies to still.
How great your name!

[Refrain]

3. Moon and stars in shining height
nightly tell their Maker's might;
when I view the heavens afar,
then I know how small we are.
How great your name!

[Refrain]

4. What is man that he should share
in your love and tender care,
raised to an exalted height,
crowned with honor in your sight!
How great your name!

[Refrain]

5. With dominion crowned, we stand
o'er the creatures of your hand;
all to us subjection yield
in the sea and air and field.
How great your name!

[Refrain]

Paraphrase

The Psalter, 1912, alt.

PSALM 11

FOUNDATION 11.11.11.11

J.Funk's A Compilation of Genuine Church Music, 1832

harm. Dale Grotenhuis, 1985

harm. ©1987, CRC Publications

1. The LORD is my refuge, how then can you say,
“O flee like a bird to your mountain away.
The godless take aim with their bow and their dart,
like snipers they shoot at the upright in heart.
2. “When evil prevails, they foundations remove;
O what then, O what then, can righteous men do?”
Be sure that the LORD in his temple on high,
in heaven enthroned, over men casts his eye.
3. The LORD looks on man with his all-searching eyes;
his eyelids observe, and their conduct he tries.
The LORD tests the righteous who walk in his ways;
his soul hates the wicked, who terror embrace.
4. The LORD will send judgment and pour out hot coals;
o'er all the ungodly his scorching wind rolls.
The LORD, ever righteous, his justice portrays;
by grace all the upright will look on his face.

John Goris, 2004, alt

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PSALM 13

MARTYRDOM

Hugh Wilson, ca. 1800 adapt. Robert Smith, 1825

1. How long will you forget me, Lord,
and hide your face away?
How long shall evils tear my heart
and troubles fill my day?
2. Look on my need, O Lord my God
who grants my every breath;
give light that I may see your light,
not sleep the sleep of death.
3. Look on their threats and hear my cry,
and answer when I call:
or they will claim the victory
who long to see me fall.
4. Lord, in your mercy is my trust;
I shall be glad and free;
Then shall I sing with all my heart
how you have dealt with me.

Christopher Idle © 1990 The Jubilate Group admin. Hope Publishing Company

PSALM 19

ARTHUR'S SEAT

John Goss, 1800-1880

Arr. Uzziah C. Burnap, 1874

Harmony rev. Dale Grotenhuis, 2009 ©2009 Dale Grotenhuis

1. The heavens above declare
the glory of our God;
and what his hands have made
the skies proclaim abroad.
For day by day they pour out speech,
and night by night their knowledge teach.
2. No language do they use,
nor any spoken word;
they utter not a sound
and yet their voice is heard.
Throughout the world their voice resounds,
their words to earth's remotest bounds.
3. God set a tent in heaven,
a dwelling for the sun,
which, like a bridegroom, leaves
his wedding tent at dawn,
and like a strong, heroic man,
goes forth with joy his race to run.
4. The sun goes forth in might
from heaven's farthest end
and runs its course above
until the day is spent.
Its path from end to end complete—
there's nothing hidden from its heat.
5. The perfect law of God
will make the soul revive;
his statutes, sure and true,
will make the simple wise.
The precepts of the LORD are right
and fill the heart with great delight.
6. God's radiant commands
shed light on what we see;
the fear of God is pure
and lasts eternally.
The standards of the LORD express
his perfect truth and righteousness.
7. Of far more worth than gold —
than much pure gold — they are;
than honey from the comb,

than honey sweeter far.
They warn the servant of the LORD;
in keeping them is great reward.

8. Who can discern his faults?
Forgive my hidden sin.
Protect from willful sins;
let them not reign within.
Then blameless shall your servant be,
from great transgression now set free.
9. So let the words I speak
be pleasing in your sight;
and let my inmost thoughts
be in your judgment right.
O LORD, you are a rock to me;
you have redeemed and set me free.

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PSALM 22

Amid the Thronging Worshipers

BOVINA

Laura A. Tate, 1912

1. Amid the thronging worshipers
the Lord, our God, I bless;
before his people gathered there,
his name will I confess.
Come, praise him, all who fear the Lord,
the children of his grace;
with reverence sound his glories forth
and bow before his face.
2. The burden of the sorrowful
the Lord will not despise;
he has not turned from those who mourn,
he listens to their cries.
His goodness makes me join the throng
where saints his praise proclaim;
and there will I fulfill my vows
with those who fear his name.
3. He feeds with good the humble soul
and satisfies the meek,
and they shall live and praise the Lord
who for his mercy seek.
The ends of all the earth will hear,
the nations seek the Lord;

they worship him, the King of kings,
in earth and heaven adored.

Psalm 22:22-28; vers. Psalter, 1912

PSALM 23

The Lord's My Shepherd

CRIMOND

probably by David Grant, 1833-1893

harm. T.C.L. Pritchard, 1885-1960; alt.

Scottish Psalter ©1929 Oxford University Press

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1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
he makes me down to lie
in pastures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.
2. My soul he doth restore again,
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
e'en for his own name's sake.
3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
yet will I fear no ill,
for thou art with me; and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.
4. My table thou hast furnishèd
in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.
5. Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me;
and in God's house forevermore
my dwelling place shall be.

Francis Rous, William Mure, and other

Scottish Psalter, 1650

PSALM 32

How Blest Are They Whose Trespass

RUTHERFORD

Chrétien Urhan, 1834; arr. Edward Rimbault, 1867

1. How blest are they whose trespass
has freely been forgiven,
whose sins are wholly covered
before the sight of heaven.
Blest they to whom the LORD God
does not impute their sin,

- who have a guileless spirit,
whose heart is true within.
2. While I kept guilty silence,
my strength was spent with grief:
your hand was heavy on me;
my soul found no relief.
But when I owned my trespass
and did not hide my sin,
then you forgave my guilt, LORD,
restored my life within.
 3. So let the godly seek you
in times when you are near;
no whelming floods shall reach them
or cause their hearts to fear.
O LORD, you are my refuge,
you are my hiding place,
and you surround me always
with songs of saving grace.
 4. "I graciously will teach you
the way that you should go,
and, with my eye upon you
help you my counsel know.
Then do not be unruly
or slow to understand;
be not perverse, but willing
to heed my wise command."
 5. The sorrows of the wicked
increase from year to year,
but those who trust the LORD god
know love instead of fear.
Then in the LORD be joyful,
in song lift up your voice;
be glad in God, you righteous:
rejoice, O saints, rejoice.

Psalm 32; vers. Psalter, 1912. Alt.

PSALM 39

I Will Take Heed and Guard My Ways

LANGRAN

James Langran, 1862

1. "I will take heed and guard my ways," I said,
"that I might keep my tongue away from sin;
I with a muzzle watch and guard my mouth,

- when in the presence of the wicked men.”
2. Silent and mute I stayed to no avail;
I held my peace, and my distress increased.
Hot was my heart, the fire burned as I mused;
then, with my tongue I spoke my earnest plea:
 3. “LORD, make me know the end of all my days;
teach me the measure of my fleeting life.
You made my days a meager handbreath long;
my lifetime is as nothing in your sight.
 4. “Surely mankind stands as a fleeting breath!
Surely a shadow, man walks to and fro!
Surely for naught he toils to gather wealth.
Who will inherit? He will never know.
 5. “And now, O Lord, what am I waiting for?
I put my hope and trust in you alone.
Save me from all my wickedness and sin.
O make me not the scorn of foolish men.
 6. “I am a mute; I open not my mouth,
Lord, for this work was done at your command.
But now remove your stroke away from me;
I waste away beneath your hostile hand.
 7. “When you rebuke and chasten those who sin,
you, like a moth, consume their gathered wealth.
Lord, your rebukes destroy all they hold dear;
O surely all mankind is but a breath.
 8. “LORD, hear my prayer, my cry; hold not your peace!
Like all my fathers, I’m a stranger here.
Look not in wrath, that I may smile again,
ere I depart in death to be no more.”

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PSALM 41

MORECAMBE 10.10.10.10

Frederick C. Atkinson, 1870

1. Blest is the one who helps the weak and poor;
God will deliver him in times of strife.
Surely the LORD will bless him in the land;
he will protect him and preserve his life.
2. You will not hand him over to his foes,
nor give him over to their evil will.
When on his sickbed, him will God sustain;
you, LORD, will raise him up when he is ill.
3. I said, “O LORD, be gracious unto me;

heal me, because against you I have sinned.”
Enemies speak with malice when they say,
“When will he die, his name be brought to end?”

4. He comes to me with evil in his heart;
when he goes out, he spreads his empty lies.
All of my foes who hate me whisper low,
plotting the worst that evil minds devise.
5. They say, “A deadly thing on him is poured;
he will not rise again and leave his bed.”
Even my close friend turned his back on me—
he, whom I trusted and who shared my bread.
6. But you, O LORD, be gracious unto me.
Raise me again, their malice to requite.
O’er me my foes will not in triumph shout—
by this I know that in me you delight.
7. You hold me fast in my integrity;
you set me in your presence evermore.
Bless Isr’el’s God, the LORD, from age to age!
Amen. Amen. Forever praise the LORD!

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PSALM 46

God Is Our Refuge and Our Strength

EIN’ FESTE BURG

Martin Luther, 1529

1. God is our refuge and our strength,
a helper ever near us.
We will not fear though earth be moved,
for God is nigh to cheer us.
Although the mountains quake
and earth’s foundations shake,
though angry billows roar
and break against the shore,
our mighty God will hear us.
2. God’s city is forever blest
with living waters welling;
since God is there, she stands unmoved
’mid tumults round her swelling.
God speaks and all is peace,
from war the nations cease;
the Lord of hosts is nigh.
Our fathers’ God Most High
is our eternal dwelling.

3. Behold what God has done on earth;
his wrath brings desolation.
His grace, commanding wars to cease,
brings peace to every nation.
Be still, for he is Lord,
by all the earth adored;
the Lord of hosts is nigh.
Our fathers' God Most High
is our strong habitation.

Paraphrase
The Psalter, 1912

PSALM 51

God, Be Merciful to Me

REDHEAD No. 76 (AJALON)

Richard Redhead, 1853

1. God, be merciful to me,
on your grace I rest my plea.
Wipe, in your compassion great,
my transgression from your slate.
Wash me, make me pure within;
cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.
2. My transgression I confess,
grief and guilt my soul oppress.
I have sinned against your grace
and provoked you to your face;
I confess your judgment just,
speechless, I your mercy trust.
3. I am evil, born in sin;
you delight in truth within.
You put wisdom in my heart;
good instruction you impart.
Make me pure, your grace bestow,
wash me whiter than the snow.
4. Broken, humbled to the dust,
by your wrath and judgment just,
let my contrite heart rejoice
and in gladness hear your voice.
From my sins O hide your face;
blot them out in boundless grace.
5. Gracious God, my heart renew;
make my spirit right and true.
In your presence let me stay;
by your Spirit show the way.

- Your salvation's joy impart;
steadfast make my willing heart.
6. So shall sinners be restored
and return to you, their Lord;
Saviour, all my guilt remove,
and my tongue shall sing your love;
touch my silent lips, O Lord,
and my mouth shall praise accord.
 7. Not the formal sacrifice
hath acceptance in your eyes;
broken hearts are in your sight
more than sacrificial rite;
contrite spirit, pleading cries,
you, O God, will not despise.
 8. Prosper Zion in your grace
and her broken walls replace;
then our righteous sacrifice
shall delight your holy eyes;
free-will offerings, gladly made,
on your altar shall be laid.

Stanzas 1-4 from The Psalter, 1912, paraphrase
Stanzas 5-8 from Lift Up Your Heads, #623, alt.

PSALM 57

SUNDERLAND C.M.

1. O be exalted high, O God;
above the heavens stand;
and let Your glory be above
all earth, both sea and land.
2. They spread a net to catch my feet;
my soul was bowed with dread.
Although they dug a pit for me,
they fell in it instead.
3. My heart is firm, my heart is firm,
O God, I'll praise with song.
My glory, wake! Wake, harp and lyre!
My song will wake the dawn.
4. And I will offer thanks to You
among the peoples, Lord;
and I among the nations will
with song my praise sound forth.
5. Because Your cov'nant love is great,
it reaches heaven high;

and Your unfailing faithfulness
extends up to the sky.

6. O be exalted high, O God!
Above the heavens stand,
and let Your glory be above
all earth, both sea and land.

Psalm 57 vv. 5-11
Chester G. Allen, 1869

PSALM 59

Protect and Save Me, O My God

GRÄFENBERG

Johann Crüger, 1653

1. Protect and save me, O my God,
from those who seek my life;
and set me high, secure above
the rising tide of strife.
2. The workers of iniquity
against me lie in wait;
though I am innocent, O LORD,
they gather in their hate.
3. Now see their wickedness, O LORD;
come to my help, I plead.
LORD God of hosts, O Israel's God,
rise, help me in my need.
4. My enemies with deadly rage
renew their fierce attack.
They think the LORD will not regard,
but you will turn them back.
5. O God, my strength on you I wait;
to you for help I flee.
My God with mercy will defend
his own triumphantly.
6. O Lord our shield, let wickedness
and pride be put to shame.
Then all will know that you do rule,
And all will fear your name.
7. Like dogs that prowl the city streets
my foes slink back at night.
They would devour my life like food,
But God will win the fight.
8. When all the night of woe is past
and morning dawns at length,
then I will praise you, loving God,

my refuge and my strength.

The Psalter, 1912; alt.

PSALM 64

SCHMÜCKE DICH 9.9.9.D.

Johann Crüger, 1649

1. Hear my voice, O God, in my complaint;
guard my life from terror of the foe.
Hide me from the plots of wicked men,
from the noisy mob of evil ones,
men who whet their tongues as sharp as swords,
who like arrows aim their bitter words,
shoot from ambush at the innocent
suddenly and with no fear of them.
2. They hold firmly to their evil plans;
they in secret talk of laying snares,
thinking, "Who can see us scheming harm?"
They devise injustice, and they say,
"We are ready with a cunning plan."
Man's most inward thoughts and heart are deep.
God will shoot his arrow straight at them;
suddenly they will be wounded deep.
3. They will stumble on their evil tongues;
ruin and misery on them will fall.
Those who see them then will shake their heads.
All mankind will fear and tell God's work;
they will ponder what the Lord has done.
Let the righteous in the LORD be glad;
let them take their refuge in his name.
Let all upright hearts rejoice in him.

Book of Psalms for Singing, 1973; alt.

PSALM 69

XAVIER C.M.D.

J.R. Tipton

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1. O save me, God, because the floods
up to my neck arise.
I sink in mire where none can stand,
o'erwhelmed by rising tides.
My constant calling wearies me,
my throat is parched and dried.

My eyes grow dim while for my God,
still waiting, I abide.

2. Those hating me are more than all
the hairs upon my head;
without a cause they seek to kill,
they put my life in dread.
I did not steal, but must restore.
You know my folly, God.
You know the wrongs that I have done;
from you they are not hid.
3. Let not the ones who hope in you
be shamed because of me;
let not the ones who seek you be
dishonored, God, through me.
For it is for your sake that I
have borne reproach and shame;
an alien to my mother's sons,
from brothers I'm estranged.
4. My zeal, LORD, for your holy house
consumes me through and through,
and all the insults I received
have fallen first on you.
I wept, with fasting bowed my soul,
yet that was made my shame;
when I in sackcloth clothed myself,
their byword I became.
5. The men who sit within the gate
have talked about me long,
and all the drunkards sitting there
make me their jest and song.
But in your time of favor, LORD,
to you my pray'rs ascend;
in steadfast love and faithfulness,
O God, salvation send.
6. Deliver me, LORD, from the mire,
from foes and waters deep.
Let not the flood sweep over me,
or close me in the pit.
Because your steadfast love is good,
LORD, answer me in grace;
according to your boundless love,
O turn to me your face.
7. Hide not your face from my distress,
a speedy answer send.

- Draw near to me, my soul redeem,
from all my foes defend.
Well known to you are my reproach,
dishonor, and my shame;
my adversaries, O my LORD,
you know them all by name.
8. My heart is broken by reproach,
so I am in despair;
I looked in vain for comforters,
I found no pity there.
They gave me bitter gall for food,
and poisoned what I ate.
They gave me vinegar to drink,
because my thirst was great.
9. O let their feasting be a snare,
and trap them in their peace.
Let blinding darkness strike their eyes,
their bones with trembling seize.
Lord, pour your fury out on them
and let your anger burn.
Let no one live within their tents,
their camp to ruin turn.
10. For they have persecuted him,
the one whom you strike down,
and they recount the pain and hurt
you've brought upon your own.
Add punishment to punishment;
release them not from sin.
Erase them from the book of life
and list them not therein.
11. But I'm afflicted and in pain;
O God, deliver me!
Let your salvation lift me up
on high and set me free.
Then I will praise my God with song,
with thanks his name extol,
and this will please the LORD far more
than off'ring ox or bull.
12. The meek shall see it and rejoice;
you saints, your hearts revive,
because the LORD will hear the poor,
will not his own despise.
Let heav'n and earth and seas rejoice,
and all with which they're filled;

for Zion God will surely save,
and Judah's cities build.

13. When God his Zion will restore,
then people there shall dwell;
they shall again possess the land,
its cities they will fill.
The offspring of his servants shall
inherit all the land,
and those who love his holy name
shall dwell there once again.

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PSALM 84

O LORD of Hosts, How Lovely Your Tabernacle Is

ST. EDITH (ST. HILDA)

Justin H. Knecht, 1799

Edward Husband, 1871

1. O Lord of hosts, how lovely
your tabernacle is;
how dear to me, how precious,
your holy dwelling place.
My soul is longing, fainting,
your sacred courts to view;
my heart and flesh are singing,
O living God, to you.
2. If you let little sparrows
find room for peaceful rest,
and you give space for swallows
to build their young a nest,
then, LORD, my King Almighty,
your love will shelter me,
and there beside your altars
my dwelling, too, shall be.
3. How blessed are those who live there,
who ever give you praise,
and those whose strength is in you,
their hearts set on your ways!
They cross the driest valley
and leave it fresh with rain;
as they trek on to Zion,
more strength they ever gain.
4. LORD God of hosts, in mercy
my supplication hear,

and to my earnest pleading,
O Jacob's God give ear!
And from the king who shields us,
LORD, do not hide your face,
but look upon your servant,
anointed by your grace.

5. One day spent in your courtyard
is better, LORD, by far
than even thousands elsewhere,
where fleeting pleasures are.
If standing at your threshold
should be my lowly place,
I'd much prefer that station
to tents of wickedness.
6. A sun and shield forever
is God, the LORD Most High;
to those who walk uprightly
no good will he deny.
His lasting grace and favour
on them will he bestow.
O LORD of hosts, how blessed
are those who trust in you!

The Psalter, 1912; alt.

PSALM 90

ST. CATHERINE 8.8.8.8.8.8

Henry Frederick Hemy, 1865

Alternate: ST. CHRYSOSTOM

1. Lord, you have been our dwelling place
thro' all the ages of our race.
Even before the hills came forth,
or you had ever formed the earth,
from everlasting ages gone
to everlasting, you are God.
2. You turn man back to dust again,
saying "Return, O sons of men."
For, Lord, a thousand years in your sight
are but a day, a watch in the night.
As with a flood you sweep them on,
they're like a dream that's quickly gone.
3. They are like grass which grows in sun,
withers and fades when day is done;
for by your anger we're consumed
and by your wrath to terror doomed.

- You place our sins before your sight,
our secret sins you bring to light.
4. Under your wrath our days pass by,
all of our years end like a sigh.
Seventy are our years in length,
eighty by reason of our strength;
yet is their span but toil and pain;
soon they are gone, we fly away.
 5. Who has your anger understood?
Who fears your fury as he should?
Teach us to number all our days,
setting our hearts on wisdom's ways.
LORD God, how long? Return to us!
Pity your servants in distress.
 6. Fill us each morning with your grace,
that we may sing through all our days.
So make us full of happiness
for all the days you sent distress.
For all the years we evil knew,
now make us glad, our joy renew.
 7. Show to your servants, Lord, your deeds;
your glorious power show their seed.
May God's good favor on us rest;
may all the work we do be blest.
Prosper the works of our own hands;
yes, Lord our God, establish them.

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PSALM 95

HANOVER (CROFT) 10.10.11.11.
William Croft, 1708

1. O come, let us sing with joy to the LORD;
our Savior and rock, loud praises accord.
With thanks let us enter his presence and raise
our shouts of thanksgiving in psalms filled with praise.
2. How great is the LORD, our God and our King,
above all the gods, his greatness we sing.
Earth's valleys and mountains he holds in his hand.
He made them and rules them—the sea and the land.
3. O come, let us bow and worship the LORD;
before him we kneel, with praises adore.
For he is our God; we're the sheep of his hand,
and we are his people who dwell in his land.

4. Today if you hear the voice of the LORD,
then close not your hearts to God's holy word,
like those in the desert of Massah that day,
like those who at Meribah would not obey.
5. Your fathers provoked and tested me there,
although in my works they saw my great care.
For forty long years I my people abhorred,
that whole generation which hardened its heart.
6. I said, "They have hearts that wander astray;
they do not affirm my excellent way."
And so, in my anger, on oath I declared,
"The rest I have promised, they never will share."

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PSALM 98

RICHMOND

adapted from Thomas Haweis, 1734-1820
and Samuel Webbe, ca. 1770-1843

1. Sing to the Lord a joyful song,
For He has done great things;
His right hand and His holy arm
salvation to us bring.
2. The Lord's salvation is made known,
The nations see it well.
He has recalled His faithfulness,
His love to Israel.
3. The ends of all the earth have seen
salvation of our God;
Shout to the Lord with joy, all earth,
Burst into joyful song!
4. Make music to the Lord with harp,
With singing make reply;
With trumpets, horn, and shouts of joy
before the Lord on high.
5. Let oceans roar and all therein,
All peoples of the earth;
Let rivers clap their hands for joy,
And mountains sing His worth.
6. For God the Lord is coming soon
to judge the world He made;
He'll judge the world with equity,
and righteousness displayed.

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PSALM 100

DIADEMATA S.M.D.

George J. Elvey, 1868

1. Shout to the LORD, all earth,
and make a joyful noise!
With gladness serve the LORD your God;
before him lift your voice!
Now know the LORD is God.
He made us, we are his—
his people and his sheep, who safely
in his pasture graze.
2. Enter his gates with thanks,
and fill his courts with praise.
Give thanks to him, and bless his name;
to God your voices raise.
Because the LORD is good,
his steadfast love endures;
from age to age, forevermore,
his faithfulness is sure.

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PSALM 103

KEESEE 7.7.7.7.D

Fred and Ruth Coleman

©2010 Fred and Ruth Coleman

1. Come, my soul, and bless the LORD,
all within me bless his name!
Come, my soul, and bless the LORD;
and forget not all his grace:
all your sins the LORD forgives,
all your sicknesses he heals.
He redeems you from the pit;
his compassion he reveals.
2. He will crown you with his love,
with his tender mercies true,
and he fills your life with good;
like the eagle, youth renews.
God, the righteous judge, defends
all oppressed and broken ones,
showing Moses all his ways

- and his deeds to Isr'el's sons.
3. For the LORD is slow to wrath,
full of mercy, full of grace.
He abounds in steadfast love,
will not chide for endless days.
God will not retain his wrath,
he will not repay our sins;
he will never deal with us
as our wickedness demands.
 4. As the heav'ns are high above
all the earth which God has made,
so to those who fear the LORD
is his lovingkindness great.
Far as east is from the west,
he removes so far from us,
in his great, abounding love,
all our guilt and wickedness.
 5. As a father shows his love
unto all his children dear,
so the LORD displays his love
to those trusting him in fear.
He remembers we are dust,
and our feeble frame he knows.
As for man, his days are like
tender grass that quickly grows.
 6. So man flourishes and thrives
like a growing meadow flow'r.
When the wind blows, it is gone,
and its place is known no more.
But the steadfast love of God,
shown to those who fear his name,
is from all eternity
to eternity the same.
 7. His unfailing righteousness
shall to children's children be,
to the ones who cov'nant keep
and his good commandments heed.
God the LORD has set his throne;
in the heavens it shall stand,
and his sov'reign kingdom rules
over all at his command.
 8. Bless the LORD, you angel hosts,
mighty ones who do his word,
who obey his voice and word;

all his servants, bless the LORD!
All his hosts who do his will,
all his works in all his world
bless the LORD in ev'ry place.
Come, my soul, and bless the LORD!

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PSALM 104

LYONS

Michael Haydn, 1737-1806

Arr. in William Gardner, Sacred Melodies, 1815

1. My soul, bless the LORD! My God, you are great!
With honor arrayed, majestic in state,
you cover yourself with a garment of light,
and stretch out the sky as a curtain by night.
2. The beams of your courts in waters you laid;
on wings of the wind your pathway you made.
The clouds are your chariot; the winds do your will;
the flames and the lightnings your pleasure fulfill.
3. You set earth's foundations firm and secure,
that earth may, unshaken, ever endure.
The deep like a garment about it you cast;
the waters stood high; over mountains they passed.
4. But at your rebuke the high waters fled;
your thunder they heard and quickly they sped.
The mountains arose, and the valleys sank low,
and went to the place you assigned them to go.
5. By limits you set, the waters are bound,
lest they should return and cover the ground.
You make springs pour water in valleys below,
and cause rushing streams in the mountains to flow.
6. The streams water all the beasts of the field.
The wild donkeys drink; their thirst is fulfilled.
The birds make their nests in the trees by the spring;
and there in the branches they joyfully sing.
7. You water the hills with rain from your sky,
with fruit of your works the earth is supplied.
To nourish the cattle you make grass to grow;
for man's daily labor, the plants you bestow.
8. So man brings forth food by working the ground,
and wine makes his heart with gladness abound;
to make his face shine he extracts fragrant oil,
makes bread that will strengthen his heart for his toil.

9. The cedars of God in Lebanon dwell,
he planted them and he waters them well.
There birds build their nests and the storks live in firs;
the badgers and goats on high rocks make their lairs.
10. The moon you have set the seasons to show;
the sun will its time for each setting know.
When you make the darkness, the night follows day,
and beasts of the forest creep forth, seeking prey.
11. The young lions roar, from God seek their prey,
when sunrise begins, they all steal away,
and deep in their dens all day hide from the light,
while man works and labors from morning till night.
12. How many your works which fill all the world,
all creatures you make in wisdom, O LORD.
Consider the ocean, how great and how wide,
where small and great creatures unnumbered abide!
13. Where ships sail the deep, Leviathans play;
these all look to you for food ev'ry day.
Whatever you give them they gather for food;
you open your hand, and you fill them with good.
14. When you hide your face, they're filled with alarm.
When you take their breath, to dust they return.
When you send your spirit, created are they.
The face of the ground you renew ev'ry day.
15. O may the LORD's glory evermore stand!
The LORD shall enjoy the works of his hand.
He looks on the earth and it trembles in fear;
he touches the mountains, the smoke then appears.
16. As long as I live, the LORD I will praise;
to God I will sing through all of my days.
May my meditation be pleasing to him;
my heart in the LORD then with gladness will brim.
17. Let wicked ones be consumed from the earth,
may sinners exist no longer henceforth.
My soul, bless the LORD! May his name be adored!
O sing hallelujah! Give praise to the LORD!

The Book of Psalms for Worship, 2009; alt.

PSALM 106

BARRE C.M.

Edward Clark, 1871

Alternate tune: ST. FLAVIAN

1. O praise the Lord, for he is good,
give thanks and bless his name;

- his lovingkindness changes not,
from age to age the same.
2. What tongue can tell his mighty deeds,
his wondrous works and ways?
O who can show his glory forth,
or utter all his praise?
 3. The Lord will bless and prosper those—
yea, blest indeed are they—
whose ways are just, who constantly
his righteous laws obey.
 4. O Lord, remember me in grace,
let me salvation see;
the grace you show unto your saints,
that grace reveal to me.
 5. Let me behold your people's good
and in their joy rejoice;
with your triumphant heritage
let me lift up my voice.
 6. In evil we have gone astray,
and sinful is our race;
rebelliously our fathers walked
forgetful of your grace.
 7. Though they rebelled, yet for their help
in saving strength he came
to make his pow'r almighty known
and glorify his name.
 8. He brought them safely through the sea
and overwhelmed their foes;
their faith was stirred, and for the time
their songs of praise arose.
 9. Forgetful soon, they tempted God,
nor for his counsel cared;
he sent them leanness in their souls,
while they earth's bounties shared.
 10. Their God and Savior they forgot,
their helper and their stay,
but Moses sought the promised grace
and turned God's wrath away.
 11. But they despised the pleasant land,
the promised land of God,
and tempted him to make them fall
and scatter them abroad.
 12. Against his own inheritance
the Lord's great wrath arose;

- his chosen people he condemned
to serve their heathen foes.
13. Save us, O Lord, our gracious God,
from alien lands reclaim,
that we may triumph in your praise
and bless your holy name.
14. Blest be the Lord, our covenant God,
all praise to him accord;
let all the people say, "Amen!"
Forever praise the Lord.

Partial
The Psalter, 1912

PSALM 110

ALL SAINTS NEW C.M.D.
Henry S. Cutler, 1872

1. The LORD has spoken to my Lord:
"Sit here at my right hand
until I make your foes a stool
on which your feet may stand."
The LORD from Zion shall extend
the scepter of your pow'r:
"Rule all surrounding enemies,
and be their conqueror."
2. When you display your mighty pow'r,
your people come to you;
at dawn, arrayed in holiness,
your youth appear like dew.
The LORD has sworn, and from his oath
he'll never be released:
"Of th' order of Melchizedek,
you'll always be a priest."
3. The Lord at your right hand will strike
earth's rulers in his wrath.
Among the nations he will judge;
the slain will fill his path.
In many lands he'll crush their kings,
his wrath will be their dread.
And from the wayside brook he'll drink,
in vict'ry lift the head.

The Book of Psalms for Worship, 2009

PSALM 111

GERMANY, L.M.

William Gardner's Sacred Melodies, 1875

1. O give the LORD whole-hearted praise.
To him thanksgiving I will bring;
with all his people I will raise
my voice and of his glory sing.
2. His saints delight to search and trace
his mighty works and wondrous ways.
Majestic glory, boundless grace,
and righteousness his work displays.
3. God's wondrous deeds of faithfulness
his people ever keep in mind.
His works of love and graciousness,
reveal that God the LORD is kind.
4. God's promise shall forever stand;
he cares for those who trust his word.
Upon his saints his mighty hand
the wealth of nations has conferred.
5. His works are true and just indeed;
his precepts are forever sure.
In truth and righteousness decreed,
they shall forevermore endure.
6. From God his saints' redemption came;
his cov'nant sure no change can know.
Let all revere his holy name
in heav'n above and earth below.
7. In rev'ence and in godly fear
man finds the gate to wisdom's ways;
the wise his holy name revere.
Through endless ages sound his praise!

The Psalter, 1912; alt.

PSALM 112

HETHERTON C.M.D.

John K. Robb, 1949

1. O praise the LORD! The man is blest
who fears the LORD aright,
the man who finds in his commands
his pleasure and delight.
His children will be mighty men,
upon the earth renowned;
the generation of the just

- in blessing will abound.
2. Abundant riches in his house
will ever be in store;
and his unspotted righteousness
endures forevermore.
Though darkness may surround the just,
to him arises light;
compassionate and merciful,
he follows what is right.
 3. The man is good and truly blest
who freely gives and lends,
who justly governs his affairs,
who truth and right extends.
There surely is not anything
that ever will him move;
the righteous man's memorial
will everlasting prove.
 4. And when he hears disturbing news,
he will not be afraid;
his heart is fixed; his confidence
upon the LORD is stayed.
Established firmly is his heart;
he will not fearful be,
until upon his enemies
he his desire will see.
 5. He has dispersed his wealth abroad
and given to the poor;
his horn with honor shall be raised,
his righteousness endures.
The wicked looks on angrily;
he grits his teeth, dismayed,
but melts away, and his desire
will into nothing fade.

The Book of Psalms for Worship, 2009

PSALM 113

Praise God, O Servants of the LORD

ANDRE

William Bradbury, 1816-1868

1. Praise God, O servants of the LORD!
Praise, praise his name with one accord.
O bless the LORD, his name adore
from this time forth forevermore,

- from this time forth forevermore.
2. From sunrise until setting sun
God's name be praised by everyone.
He rules all nations by his might
above the skies in glory bright,
above all skies in glory bright.
 3. Who is like God the LORD Most High,
exalted far above the sky,
and who in tender care stoops low
to look on heaven and earth below,
to look on heaven and earth below?
 4. Those sunk in helpless poverty
He lifts from dust to dignity.
He seats them by his mighty hand
among the princes of the land,
among the princes of the land.
 5. God gives the childless one a home
to raise a family of her own.
He gives the joy of motherhood.
Sing hallelujah! God is good!
Sing hallelujah! God is good!

The Psalter, 1912; alt.

PSALM 117

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

IN BABILONE

Oude en Nieuwe Hollandse Boerenlities en Contradansen, 1710

1. Hallelujah, hallelujah;
all you peoples, praise proclaim.
For God's grace and loving kindness
O sing praises to his name.
For the greatness of his mercy
constant praise to him accord.
For his faithfulness eternal,
hallelujah, praise the LORD!

Psalms 117; vers. Pslater, 1887, alt.

PSALM 120

CADBOLL ROAD 10.10.10.10.

Isobel Gordon, 1969-; alt. 2011

©Free Church of Scotland Psalmody Committee, 2003

1. I called upon the LORD in my distress;
he answered me and listened to my plea.

Deliver me, O LORD, from lying lips,
from lying lips that speak deceitfully.

2. To you, deceitful tongue, what shall be giv'n?
To you, deceitful tongue, what shall be done?
A warrior's sharpened arrows you'll receive
with coals still glowing, burning from the vine.
3. O woe to me that I in Meshech dwell,
that I must sojourn there in Kedar's tents.
Too long I've lived with those who peace abhor.
I speak for peace, but then for war they stand.

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PSALM 130

SANDON

Charles H. Purday, 1799-1885

1. Out of the depths I cry, O LORD, to you;
Lord, hear my call.
I love you, Lord, for you will hear my plea,
forgiving all.
If you should mark our sins, who then could stand?
But grace and mercy dwell at your right hand.
2. I wait for God, the LORD, and on his word
my hope relies;
my soul still waits and looks unto the Lord
till light arise.
I look for him to drive away my night,
yes, more than watchmen look for morning light.
3. Hope in the LORD, you waiting saints, and he
will well provide,
for mercy and redemption full and free
with him abide.
From sin and evil, mighty though they seem,
his arm almighty will his saints redeem.

The Psalter, 1912; alt.

PSALM 149

Give Praise to the LORD

HANOVER (Croft)

William Croft, 1708

1. Give praise to the LORD and sing a new sing,
amid all his saints his praises prolong.
Let Israel rejoice in his Maker and sing,

- and children of Zion rejoice in their king.
2. With timbrel and harp and joyful acclaim,
with dancing and song, give praise to his name!
The LORD in his people his pleasure will take,
with robes of salvation adorning the meek.
 3. In glory exult, O saints of the LORD;
let them on their beds his praises accord.
May praises to God from each mouth now be poured.
May they in their hands wield a double-edged sword.
 4. They'll execute wrath on nations and lands,
to bind kings with chains and nobles with bands,
for so it is written, this judgment will fall.
His saints have this glory. Give praise to the LORD!

The Psalter, 1912
Rev. Rowland Ward, 1991; alt.
©1991, Rowland S. Ward

PSALM 150

Sing Hallelujah! Praise the LORD!

LASST UNS ERFREUEN
Geistliche Kirchengesänge, Cologne, 1623
Tune from the English Hymnal

1. Sing hallelujah! Praise the LORD!
Praise God within his sacred courts!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Praise, praise him in his heav'nly height!
Praise, praise him for his deeds of might!
O praise him! O praise him!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
2. Praise God whose majesty abounds!
O praise him with the trumpet sound!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Praise God with lute and harp and strings,
with dance and pipe and tambourine!
O praise him! O praise him!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
3. With sounding cymbals praise the LORD!
With clashing cymbals praise aloud!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Let all that breathes now praise the LORD!
O praise the LORD forevermore!
O praise him! O praise him!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

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