

IMPROVED PSALMODY,

3

IN THREE PARTS,

PRINTED SEPARATELY FOR EACH VOICE:

OR,

A POETICAL VERSION

OF THE

Psalms,

ORIGINALLY WRITTEN

By the late Rev. JAMES MERRICK, A. M.

FELLOW OF TRINITY-COLLEGE, OXFORD,

DIVIDED INTO STANZAS, FOR PAROCHIAL USE,

WITH

NEW MUSIC,

COLLECTED FROM THE MOST EMINENT COMPOSERS,

BY THE

Rev. WILLIAM DECHAIR TATTERSALL, A. M.

LATE STUDENT OF CHRISTCHURCH, OXFORD,

*Rector of Westbourne, Sussex; Vicar of Wotton-under-Edge, Gloucestershire;
and Chaplain to the Hon. Mr. Justice Buller.*

B A S S.

L O N D O N :

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YARD; LEIGH AND SOTHEBY, YORK-STREET, COVENT-
GARDEN; NICOL, PALL-MALL; STACE, PRINCES-
STREET, NEAR GERRARD-STREET; FLETCHER
AND COOKE, OXFORD; MERRILLS AND
LUNN, CAMBRIDGE; AND SKILLERN,
ST. MARTIN'S CHURCH-YARD.

M.DCC.XCV.

P R E F A C E.

IN my first collection of Psalm-tunes, which were partly new and partly selected from ancient authors, I proposed a plan for establishing societies for the regular practice of church-music, to which I refer the reader; and shall now remark, in respect to these Psalms, that each society should select such tunes as they know are most likely to be approved by their minister and the congregation at large, and no tunes should on any account be introduced before the singers have sufficiently tried them, and are found to be correct in their several parts.

It being my wish that the melody should at all times appear complete, I have in a few instances introduced small notes as well as the rests, with an observation when the voices are to be silent; that,

P R E F A C E.

that, provided those who sing the seconds or basses are absent, their places may be supplied by the upper trebles.

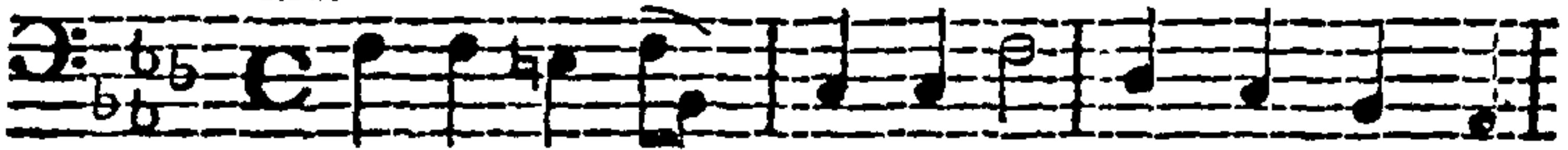
I have only to add, that this version, with the portions set to music, and adapted to the different voices in a choir, is published in its present form with a view of rendering it as cheap as possible, that it may be purchased and distributed by the churchwardens or principal inhabitants, at a trifling subscription, in every parish which may be disposed to introduce it into the congregation, and likewise of saving the singers the inconvenience and trouble of transcribing the words and the tunes; by which means mistakes will be avoided, and none can be at a loss to prepare themselves for the due performance of this edifying part of divine worship.



P S A L M I.

The Blessedness of the Righteous and the miserable State of the Wicked.

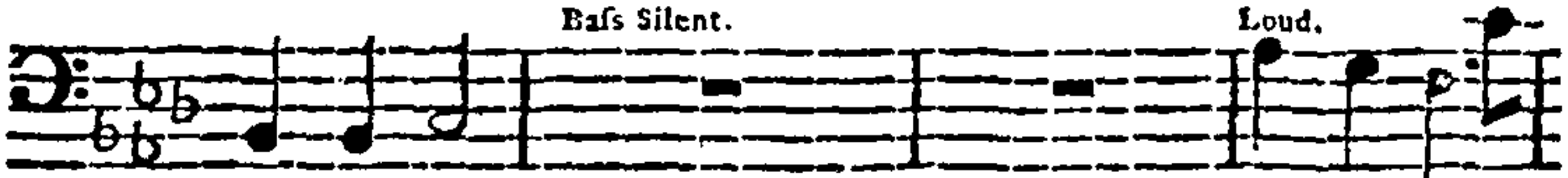
slow.



1. Oh how blest the man whose ear Im - pious coun - fel
2. Like the tree, that, taugt to grow, Where the streams ir -

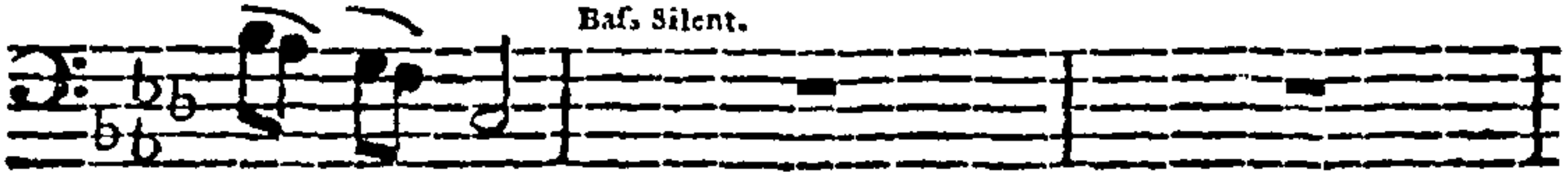
Bass Silent.

Loud.



1. shuns to hear, Who nor loves to tread the way Where the fons of
2. ri - guous flow, Oft as the re - volving sun 'Thro' the destin'd

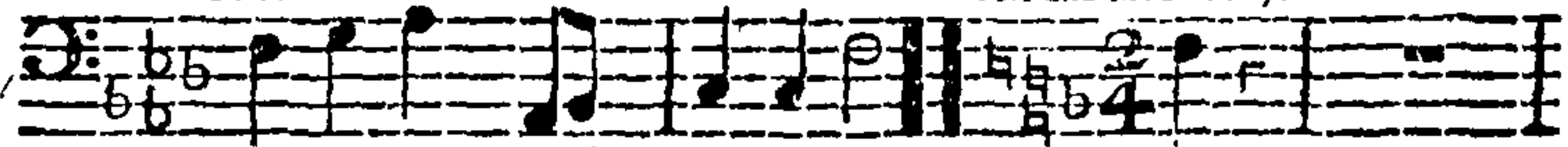
Bass Silent.



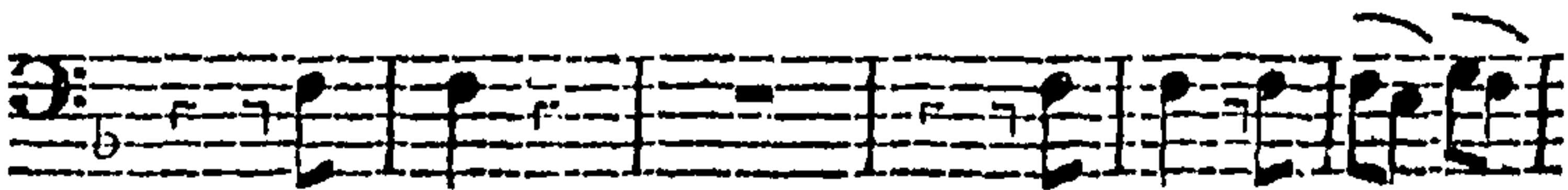
1. fol - ly stray Nor their fran - tic mirth to share,
2. months has run, Re - gu - lar its season knows,

Loud.

Soft and Moderately.



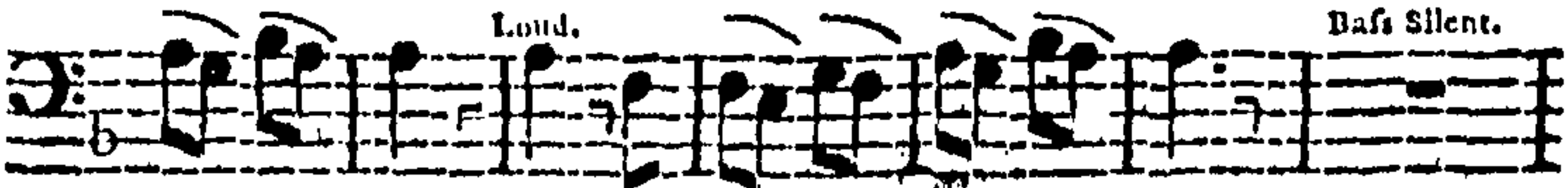
1. Seated in de - risions chair, Who,
2. Bending low its loaded boughs, He



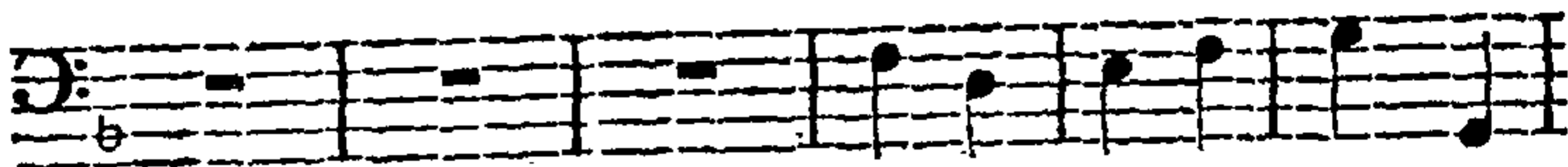
1. con - fin'd, con - fin'd, to virtue's
2. shall spread, shall spread, his verdant

Loud.

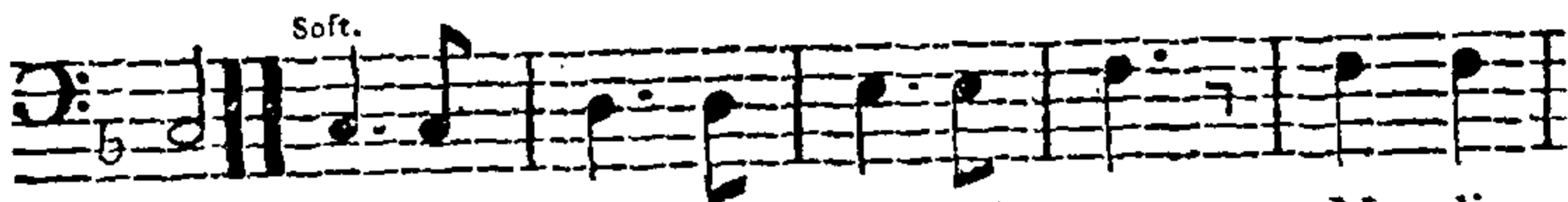
Bass Silent.



1. path confin'd, who, to virtue's path con-fin'd, Spurns the
2. branch shall spread, he his verdant branch shall spread, Nor his



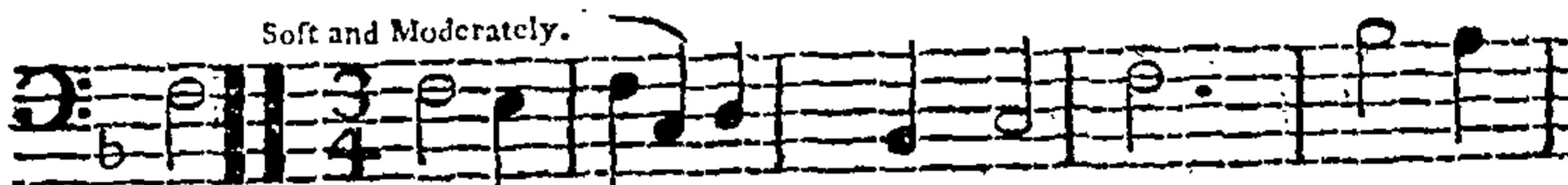
1. men of fin - ful mind, Spurns the men of fin - ful
2. sick'ning leaves shall shed; Nor his sick'ning leaves shall



1. mind, And, pos - sessed with fa - cred awe, Me - di -
2. shed; He, what - e'er his thoughts de - vise, Joy - ful



1. tates, great God, thy law: Me - di - tates, great God, thy
2. to the work ap - plies, Joy - ful to the work ap -



1. law: This by day his fix'd em - ploy, This by
2. plies, Sure to find the wish'd suc - cess Crown his



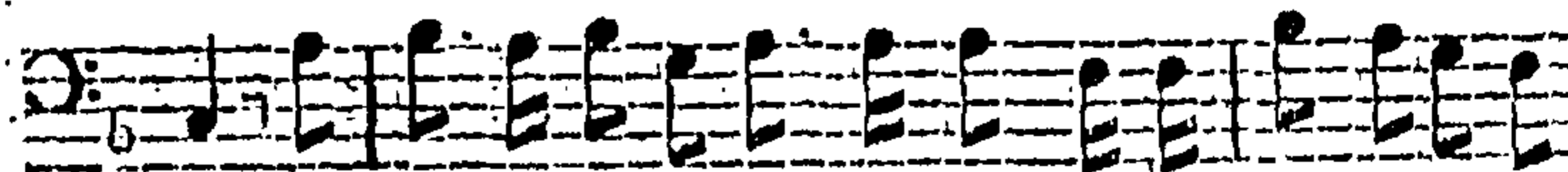
1. night his con - stant joy, By night his con - stant joy.
2. hope, his la - bour blest, His hope, his la - bour blest.



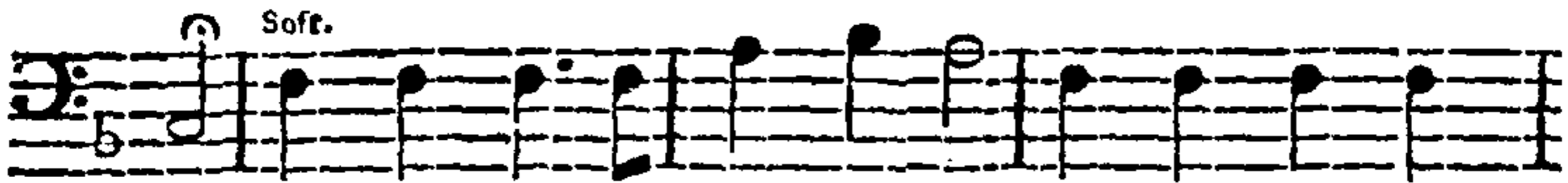
See, ah! see, a diff'rent fate, God's ob - du - rate Foes a -



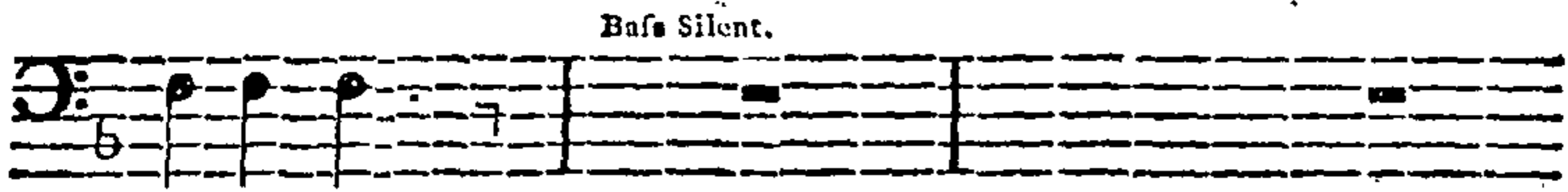
wait; See, see them, to his wrath consign'd, Fly like chaff before the



wind: See, see them, to his wrath consign'd, Fly like chaff before the



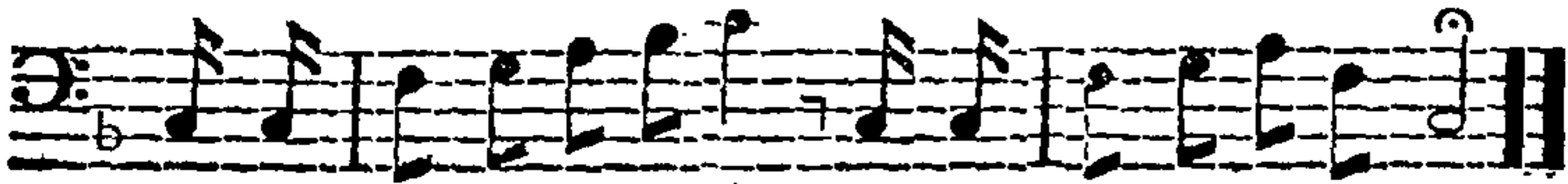
wind. When thy Judge, O earth, shall come, And to each af - -



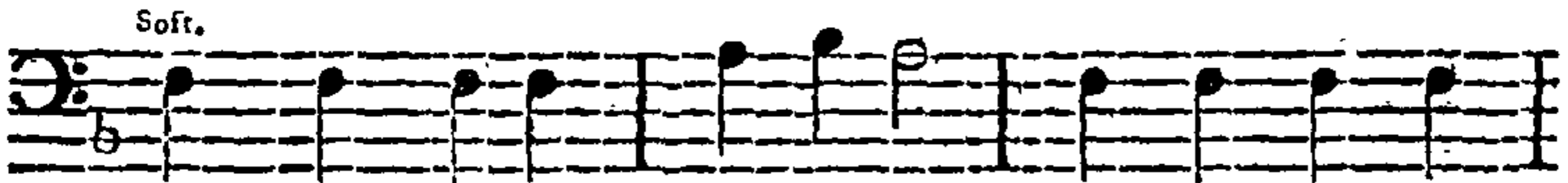
sign their doom, Say, say shall then the im - pious band, the im-



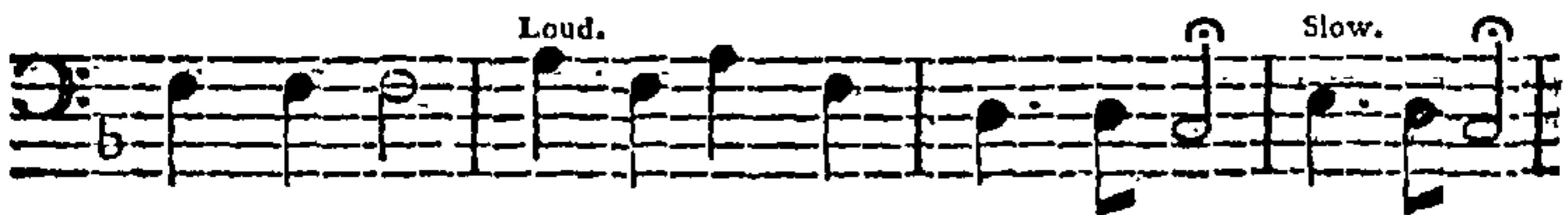
pious band, Say, say shall then the impious band, the impious band,



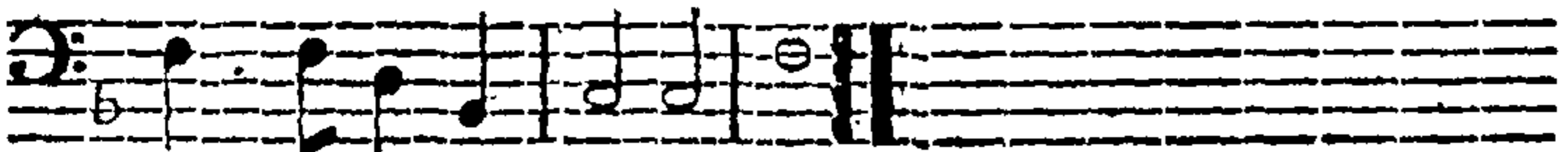
With the just assembled stand, With the just assembled stand:



These th'Al-migh-ty, these a-lone, Ob - jects of his



care shall own, While his vengeance who de-fy, who defy,



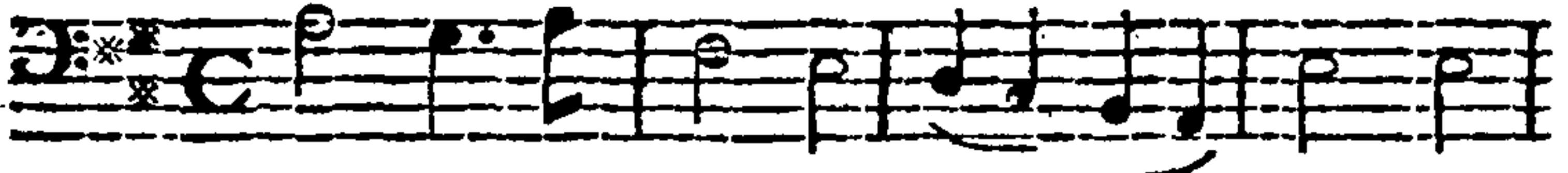
Whelm'd in end-less ru - in lie.

P S A L M II.

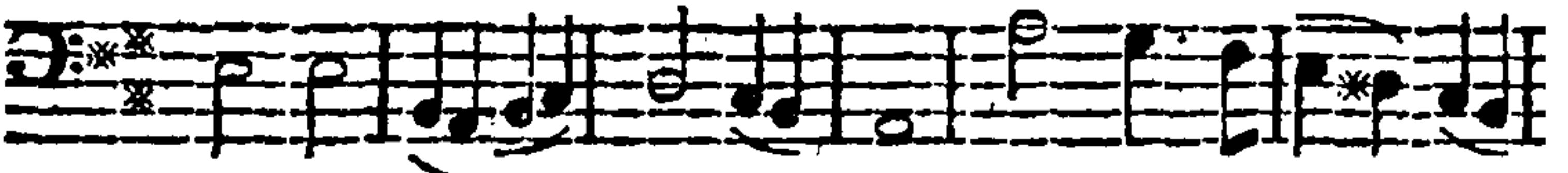
The Folly of striving against God.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

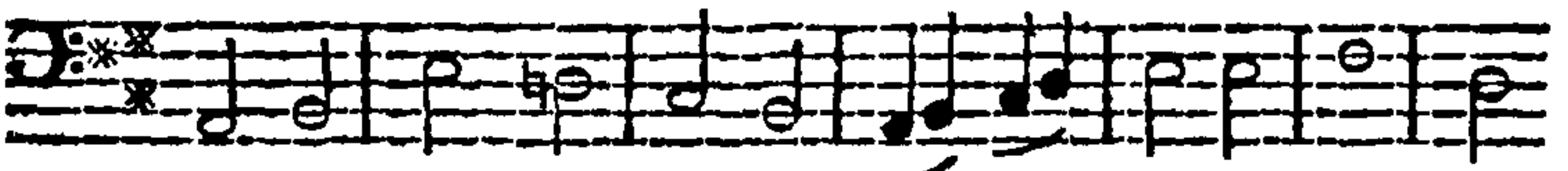
Rt Cooke.



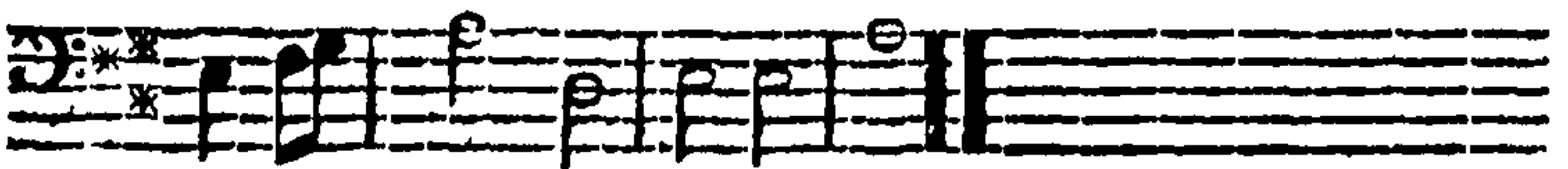
1. Why thus en - rag'd, ye tribes pro - fane? Why
2. Earth's scap - ter'd lords re - bel - lious rise A -
3. In fac - tious coun - sels thus they join, And
4. God from on high their threats shall hear, Laugh
5. " Yet, mor - tals, yet your Mo - narch see, And



1. strive the Gentiles thus in vain? Why, rous'd by dis - cord's
2. gainst the Ru - ler of the skies, And Him, on whose dis -
3. vaunt - ing brave the pow'r di - vine: " Quick let us each re -
4. as the tu - mult meets his ear, And, arm'd with vengeance,
5. bow to Him the humble knee, His throne on Si - on's



1. fierce a - larms, Do headlong na - tions rush to arms, Do
2. tin - guish'd head His hand the sa - cred oil has shed, His
3. nounce their sway, And cast their ha - ted bands a - way, And
4. thus a - loud Su - pe - rior quell the fran - tic croud, Su -
5. hill my hand Has built, and what I build shall stand, Has



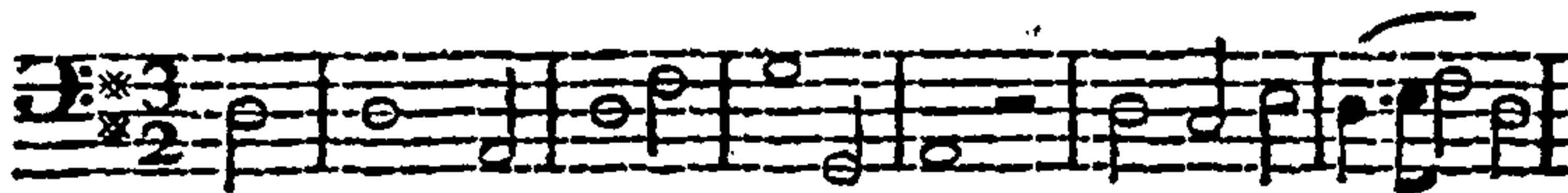
1. headlong na - - tions rush to arms.
2. hand the sa - - cred oil has shed.
3. cast their ha - - ted bands a - way."
4. pe - rior quell the fran - tic croud.
5. built, and what I build shall stand."

P S A L M II.

Christ's Acceptance of his Kingdom.

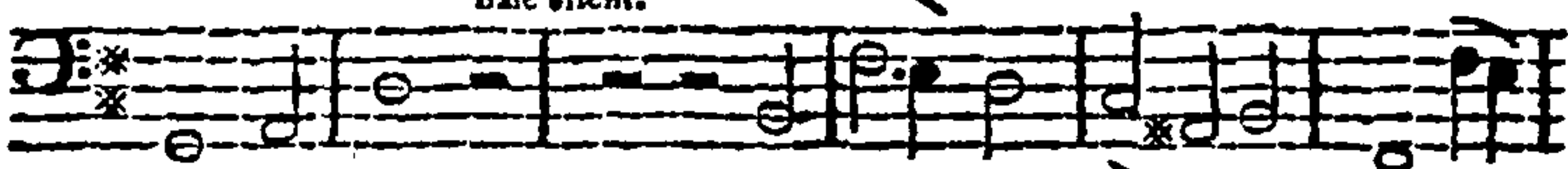
Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9.

Dr. Parsons.

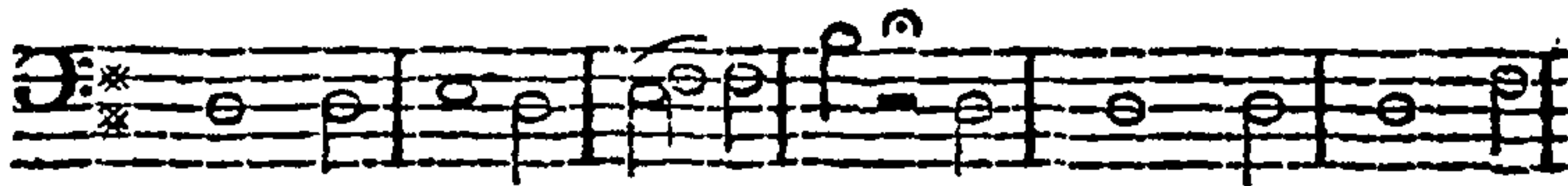


Thy will, great Father, I o-bey, Pleas'd I ac - cept the

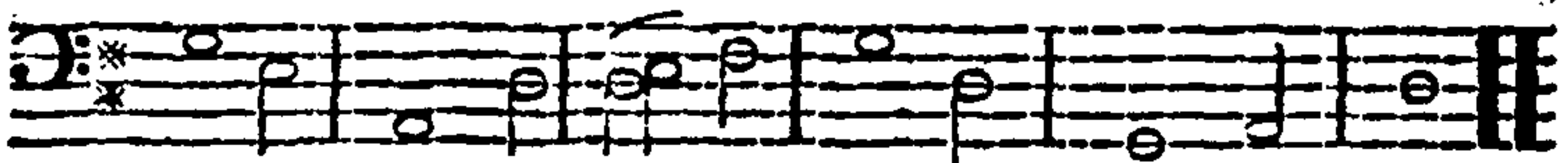
Bass silent.



offer'd sway, And, through the earth's ex - tend - ed frame, The

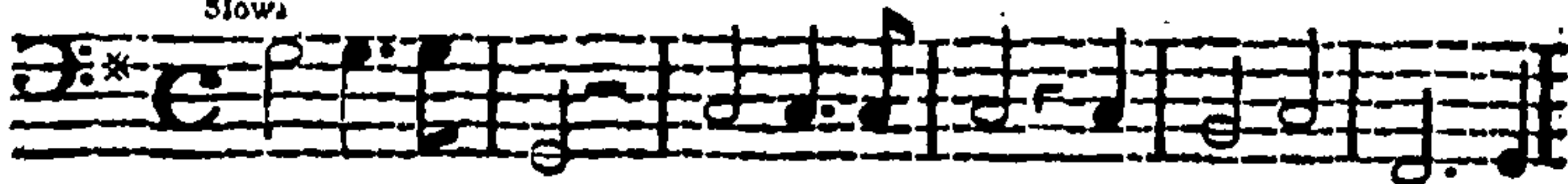


coun-sels of thy love proclaim, And, through the earth's ex-

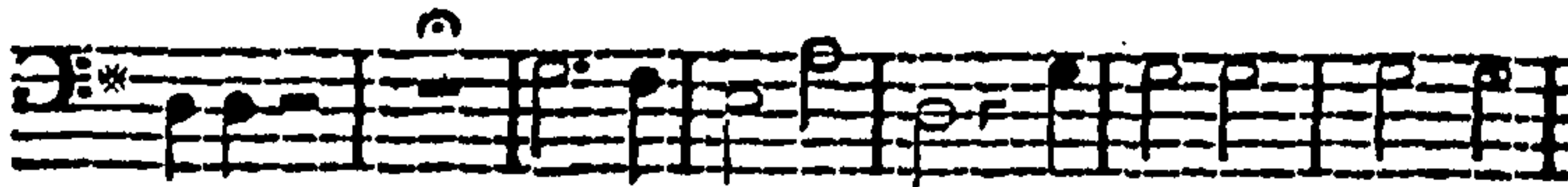


tended frame, The counsels of thy love pro - claim.

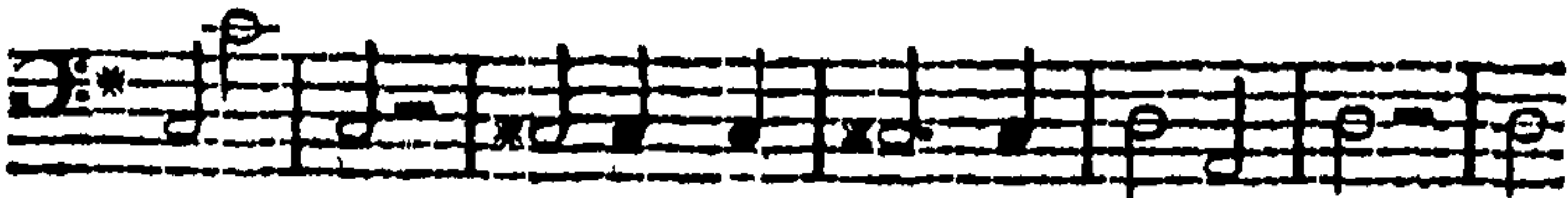
Slows



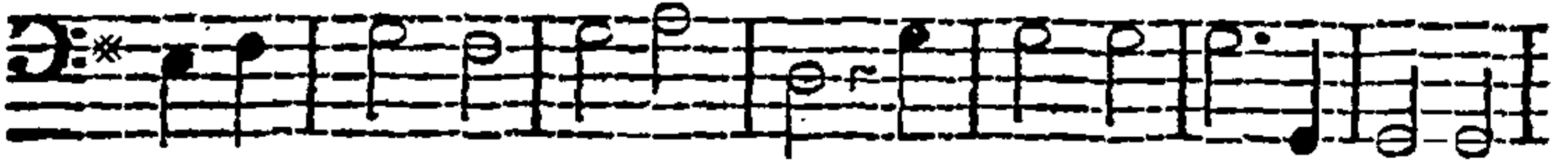
"Thou art my Son, Thou art my Son, on this blest day be-



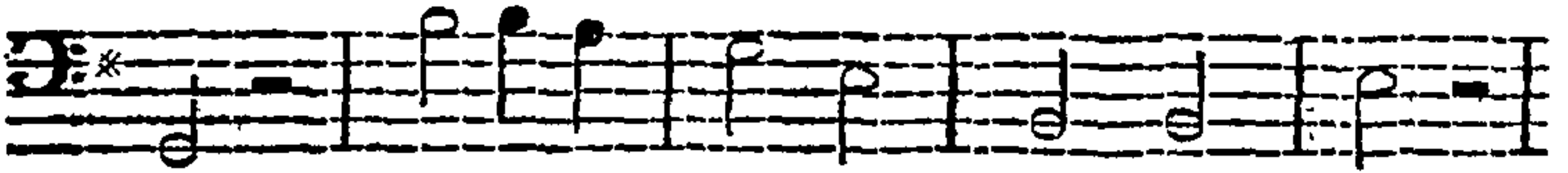
gotten:" (Thus I hear thee say,) "Prefer thy wish, and



to thy hand, Lo! I con - sign each heathen land, Lo!



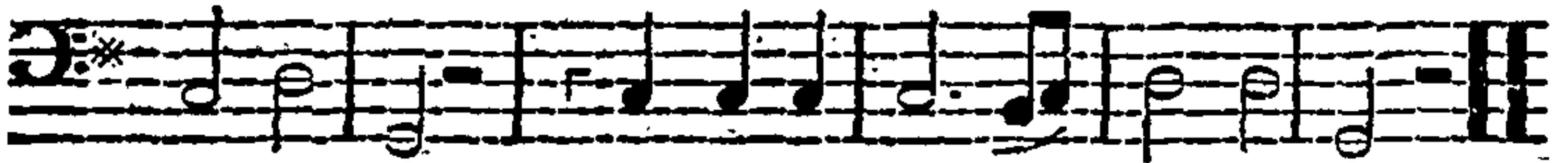
I con - sign each heathen land. I bid thee rule the nations



round, Far as the earth's re - mo - test bound ;

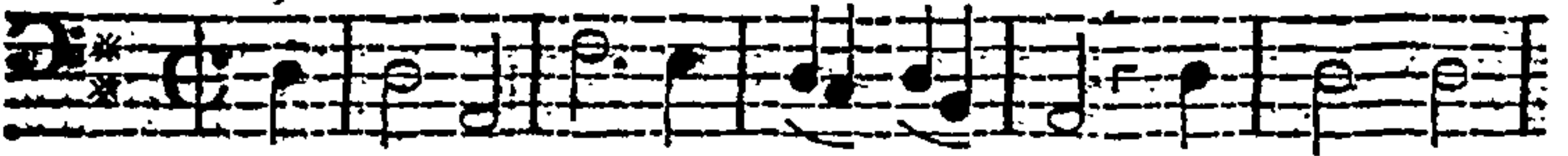


Though, join'd, thy foes With vain at-tempt thy

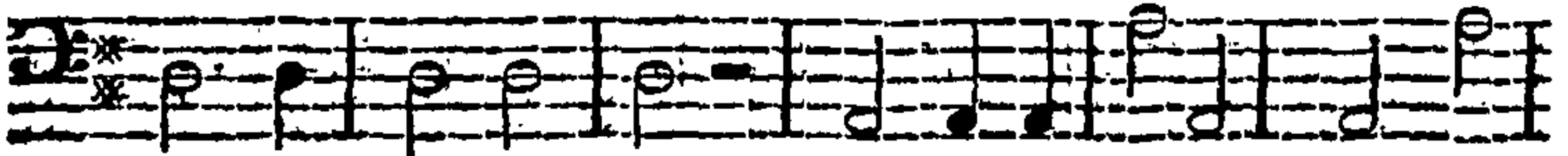


pow'r op-pose, With vain at-tempt thy pow'r op-pose.

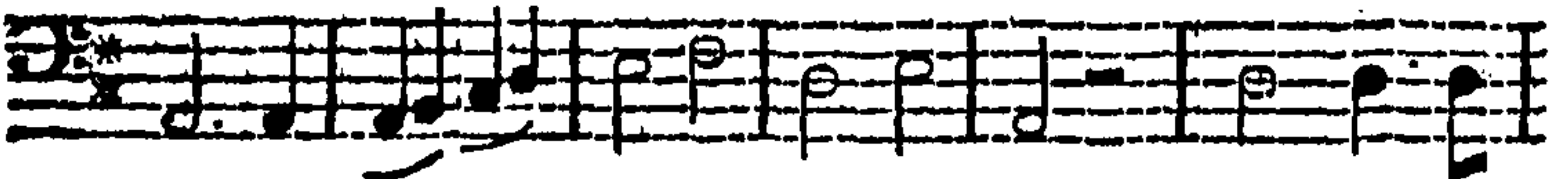
Lively.



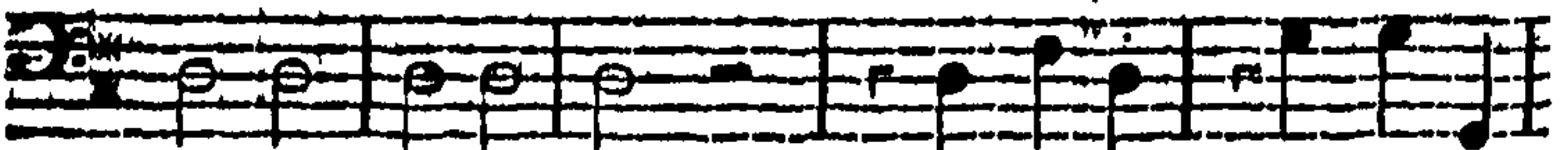
Thy arm the i - ron rod ex - tends ; Be - hold them,



as the stroke de - scends, Crush'd like the potter's brit - tle



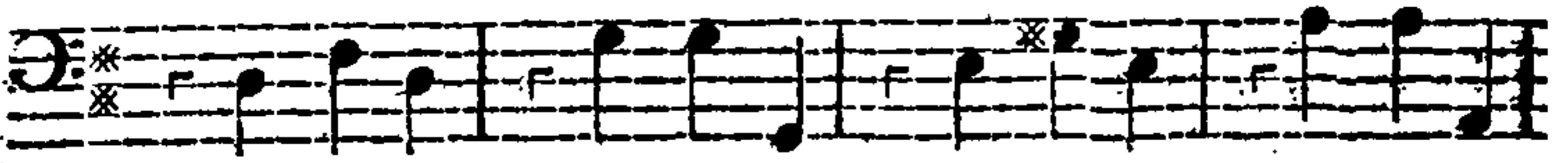
store, And scat-ter'd to u - nite no more, Crush'd like the



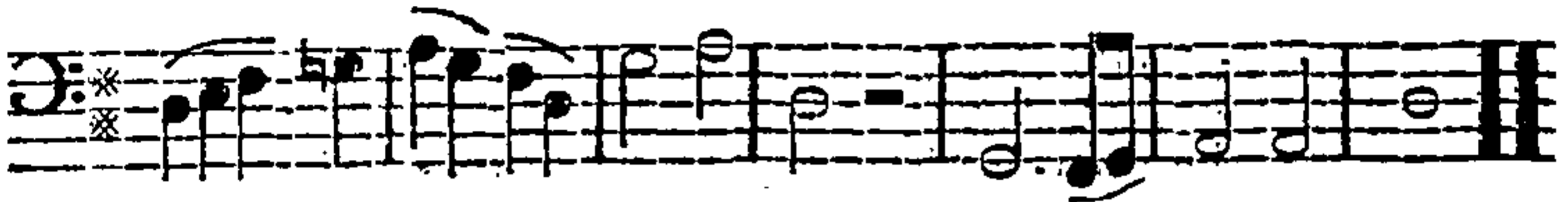
pot-ter's brit-tle store, And scatter'd, and scatter'd,



and scatter'd, and scatter'd, scat - ter'd to u - nite no more :



And scatter'd, and scatter'd, and scatter'd, and scatter'd,



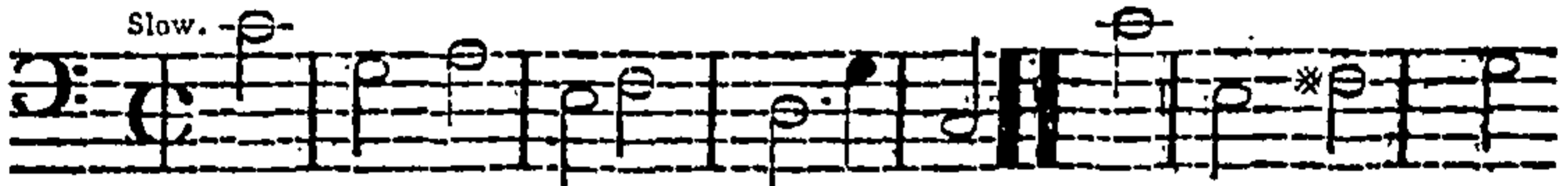
scat - ter'd to u - nite no more, to u - nite no more."

P S A L M II.

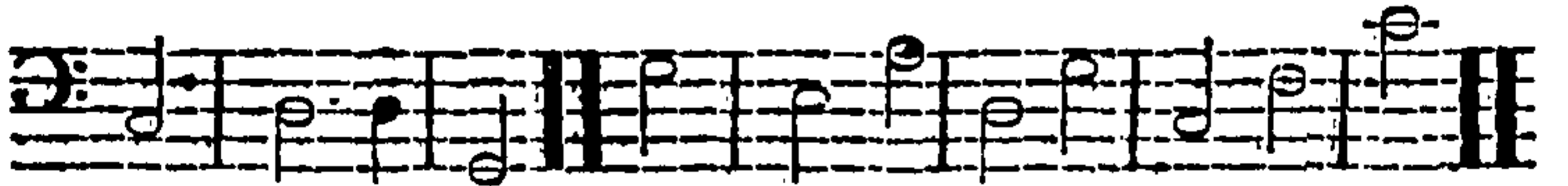
Kings exhorted to worship God and his Messiah.

Ver. 10, 11, 12.

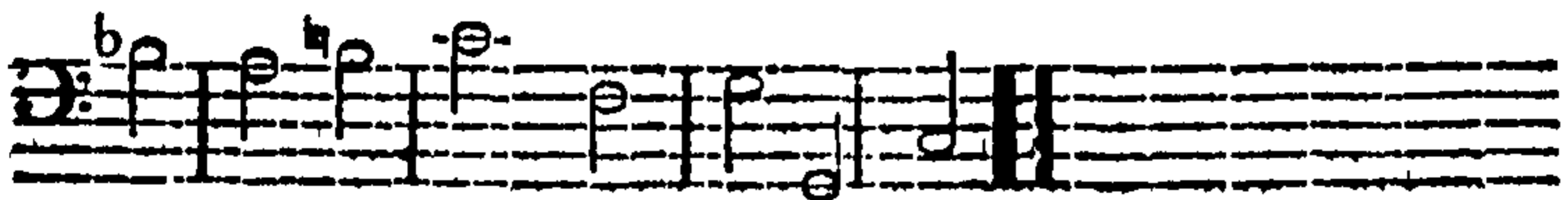
R. Worgan.



10. Ye kings, from error's sleep a - rise, Ye jud - ges of
 11. O! lest ye perish from the way That leads to realms
 12. If, yet but kindling in his hand, The vengeful bolt



10. the earth, be wise, And, warm'd with duteous zeal, con - spire
 11. of endless day, With aw - ful love, with ho - ly fear,
 12. up - lift - ed stand, Thrice happy who on him de - pend,



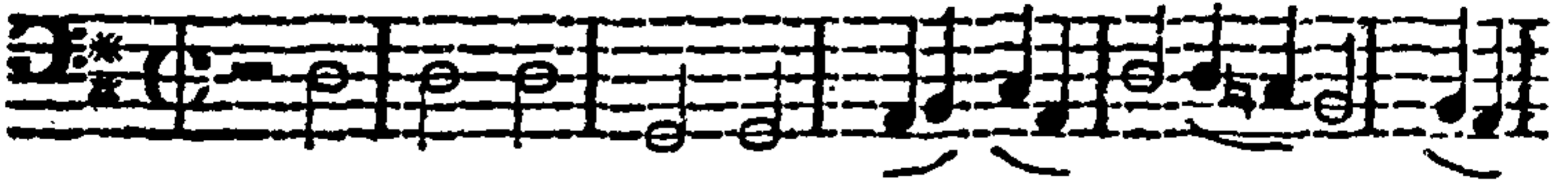
10. To serve with joy th'e - ter - nal Sire.
 11. His Son, the world's great hope, re - vere.
 12. And thankful own th'Al - migh - ty Friend.

P S A L M III.

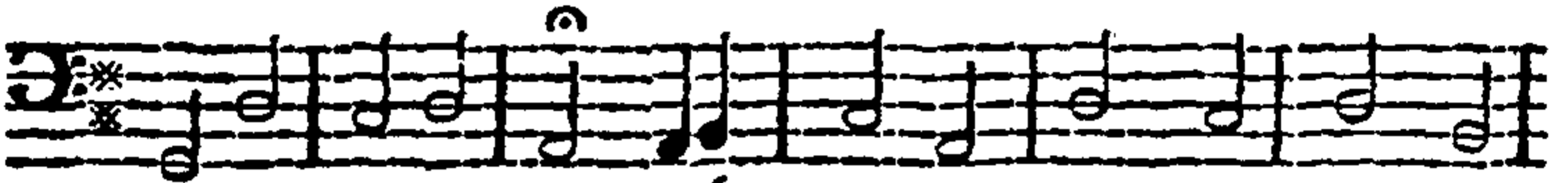
The Security of God's Protection.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

Dr. Cooke.



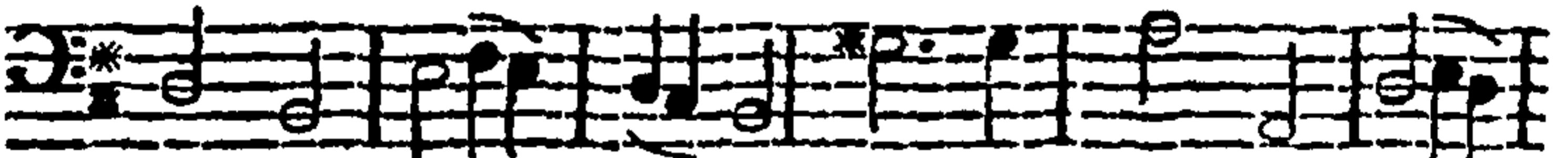
1. Be - hold, my God, what nu - m'rous foes With dire in-
2. But see Om - ni - po - tence my shield! My head a-
3. Oppress'd with toil, I sought re - pose, I laid me
4. Thy aid, blest Lord, in - dul - gent yield; Oft as I
5. Th'im - pend - ing storm, my God, af - swage, 'Tis thine to



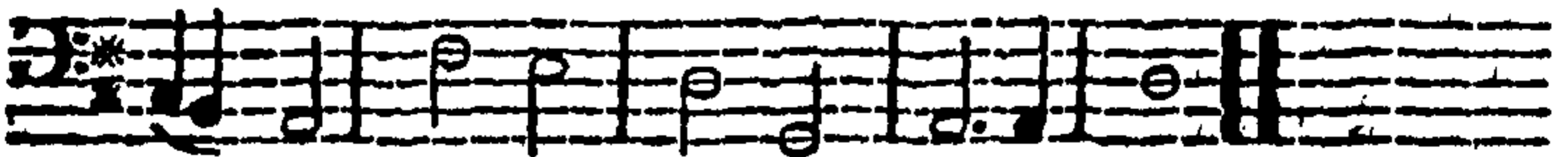
1. tent my steps in - close; While, flush'd with hope, the impious
2. loft by Thee up - held, Thy fav'ring beams a - round me
3. down, I slept, I rose; For Thou, my God, wert waking
4. trod the doubtful field Each hostile cheek has felt thy
5. quell their impious rage, 'Tis thine, great God, 'tis thine to



1. band In haughty triumph round me stand; "Lo! there," they
2. shine; Thou, Lord, from Si - on's hallow'd shrine, With kind re-
3. still, To guard my slumb'ring head from ill; Tho' myriads
4. stroke; Thy rod their teeth vin - dictive broke; O! yield, nor
5. save Thy ser - vants from th'ex - pecting grave; 'Tis thine to



1. cry, "our obvious prey, The wretch whom God has cast a-
2. gard shalt hear my cry, And in - stant grant the wish'd re-
3. leagu'd a - gainst me rise, My heart se - cure their rage de-
4. shall I ask in vain, That oft - ex - pe - rienc'd aid a-
5. bless them from a - bove, And crown them with e - ter - nal



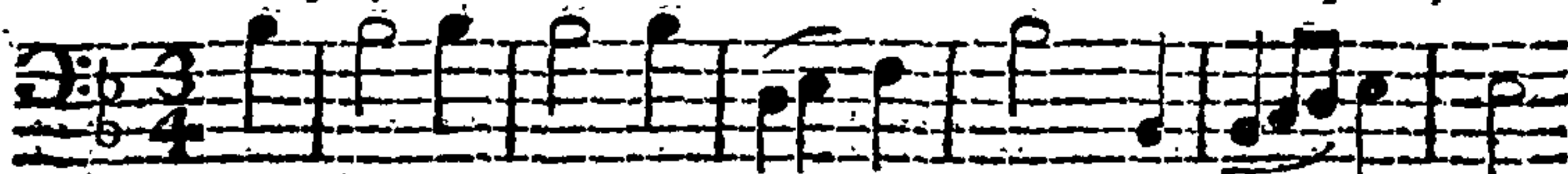
1. way, The wretch whom God has cast a - way."
2. ply, And in - stant grant the wish'd re - ply.
3. fies, My heart se - cure their rage de - fies.
4. gain, That oft - ex - pe - rienc'd aid a - gain.
5. love, And crown them with e - ter - nal love.

P S A L M IV.

An Incitement to private Meditation.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

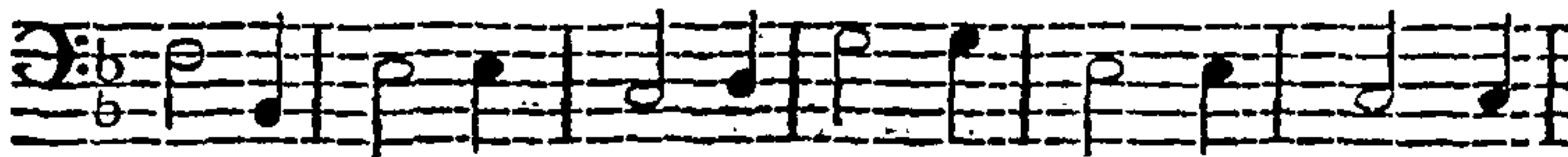
Dr. Philip Hayes.



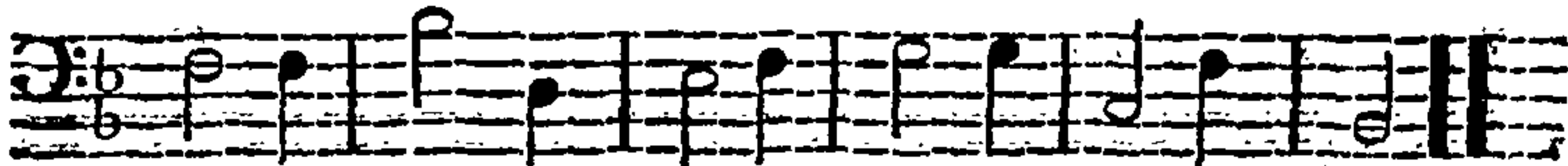
- 1. De - fen - der of my right - ful - cause, While anguish from
- 2. How long, ye sons of pride, how long Shall falsehood arm
- 3. To God my heart shall vent its woe, Who, prompt his bles -
- 4. In se - cret on thy couch re - clin'd, Search to its depth



- 1. my bo - som draws The deep - felt sigh, the cease - less pray'r, O
- 2. your impious tongue? How long shall se - cret love of ill To
- 3. sings to be - slow On each whose breast has learn'd his fear, Bow's
- 4. thy rest - less mind, Till hush'd to peace the tu - mult lie, And



- 1. make thy ser - vant still thy care, That aid which oft my
- 2. wretched ma - lice prompt your will, And err - ing rage your
- 3. to my plaint the will - ing ear; Him wouldst thou please? With
- 4. wrath and strife with - in thee die; With pu - rest gifts ap -



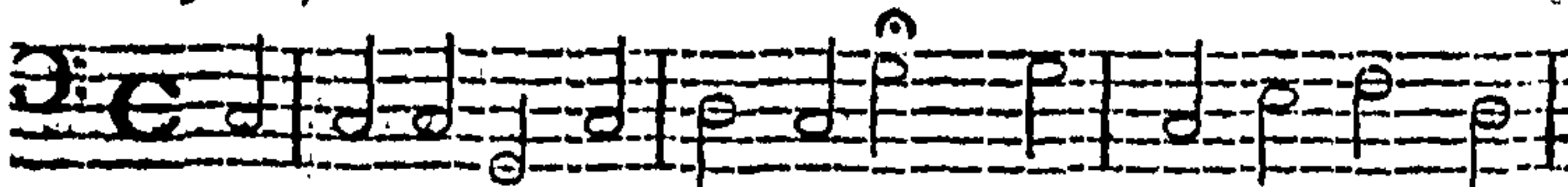
- 1. grief has heal'd, That aid a - gain en - treat - ed yield.
- 2. breast in - flame, My pow'r to thwart, my acts de - fame.
- 3. rev'rend awe, Ob - serve the dic - tates of his law.
- 4. proach his shrine, And safe to him thy care re - sign.

P S A L M IV.

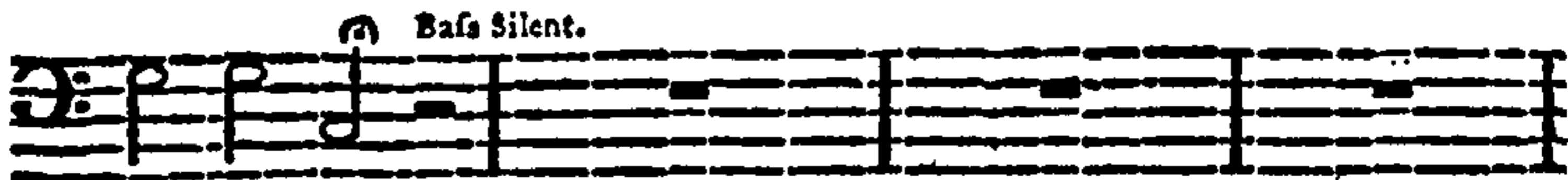
The happy Effects of Confidence in God.

Ver. 5, 6, 7.

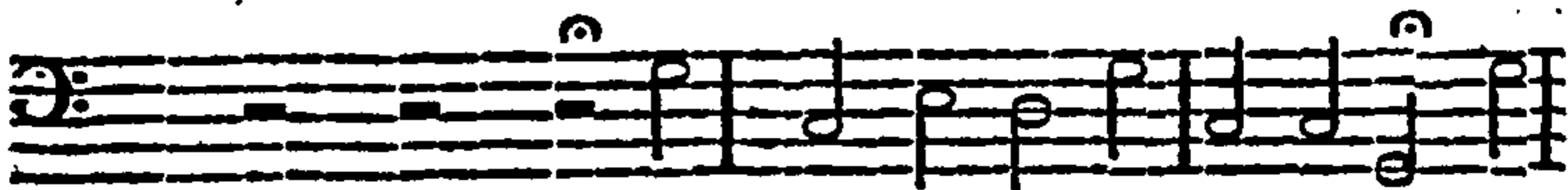
S. Webbe.



- 5. I hear a hopeless train demand, Where's now the wish'd De -
- 6. What joy my conscious heart o'erflows! Not such th'ex - ult - ing
- 7. My weary eyes in sleep I close, My limbs se - cure to



5. liv'ershand? Do Thou, my God, do Thou re-ply, And let thy
6. lab'rer knows, When, to his long-ex-pect-ing eyes, The vintage
7. rest compose; For Thou, great God, shalt screen my head, And plant a



5. presence from on high, In full ef-fu-sion o'er our head, Its
6. and the harvests rise, And, shad'wing wide the cultur'd soil, With
7. guard a-round my bed, Thy choicest gifts shalt bid me share, And



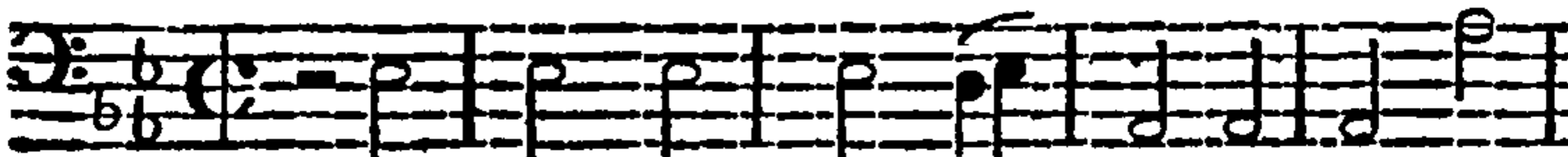
5. all en-liv'ning influence shed.
6. full re-qui-tal crown his toil.
7. make my safety still thy care.

P S A L M V.

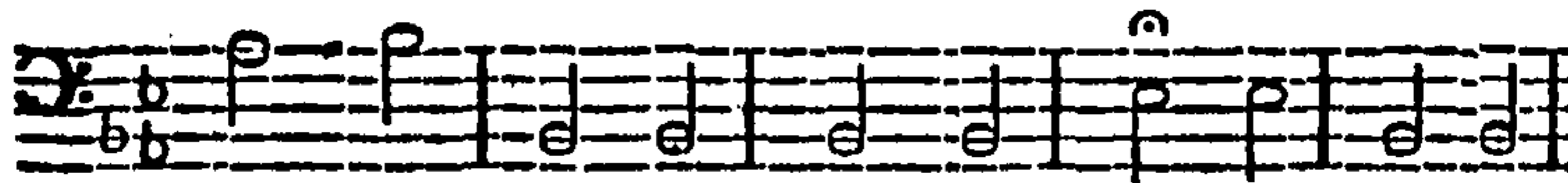
A Prayer for Preservation and for the Right-
ordering of our Conduct.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

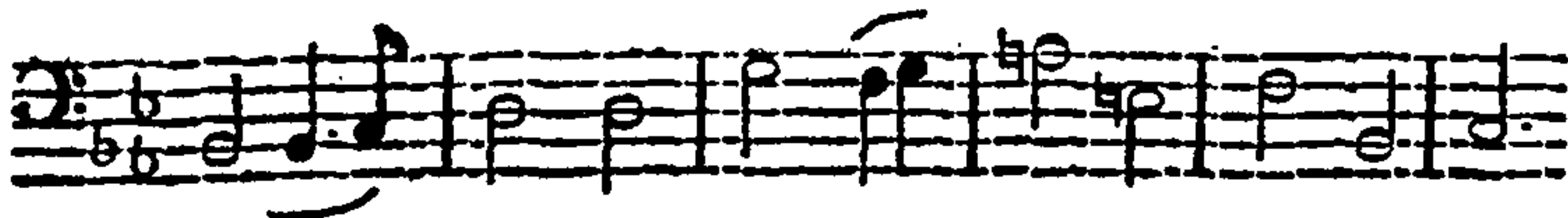
Dr. Cooke.



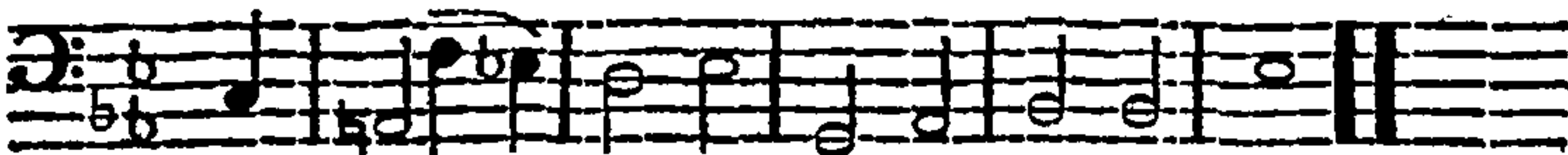
1. The words that from my lips pro-ceed, My
2. With ear-liest zeal, with wake-ful care, To
3. To Thee, whom nought ob-scur'd by stain Can
4. Let each, whose tongue to lies is turn'd, Who
5. But I, whose hope thy love supports, (How
6. Do Thou, just God, my path pre-pare, And



1. thoughts, (for Thou those thoughts canst read,) My God, my
2. Thee my soul shall pour its pray'r, And, ere the
3. please; whose doors, to feet pro-fane, In-ex-o-
4. les-sons of de-ceit has learn'd, Or thirsts a
5. great that love!) will tread thy courts, My knees in
6. guard me from each hos-tile snare; O lend me



1. King, at - ten - tive weigh, And hear, O hear me when
2. dawn has break'd the sky, To Thee di - rect its long -
3. ra - ble stand; whose law Of - fend - ers from thy fight
4. bro - ther's blood to shed, Thy hate and hea - viest ven -
5. low - liest rev'rence bend, And tow'rd thy shrine my hands
6. thy con - duct - ing ray, And le - vel to my steps



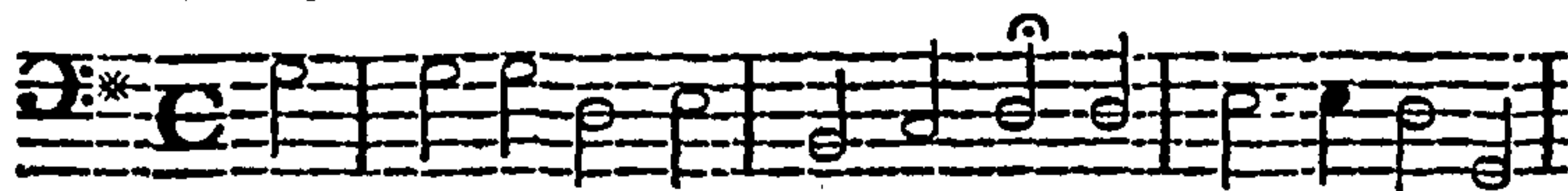
1. I pray, And hear, O hear me when I pray.
2. ing eye, To Thee di - rect its long - ing eye;
3. shall awe, Of - fend - ers from thy fight shall awe.
4. geance dread, Thy hate and heaviest vengeance dread.
5. ex - tend, And tow'rd thy shrine my hands ex - tend.
6. thy way, And le - vel to my steps thy way.

P S A L M V.

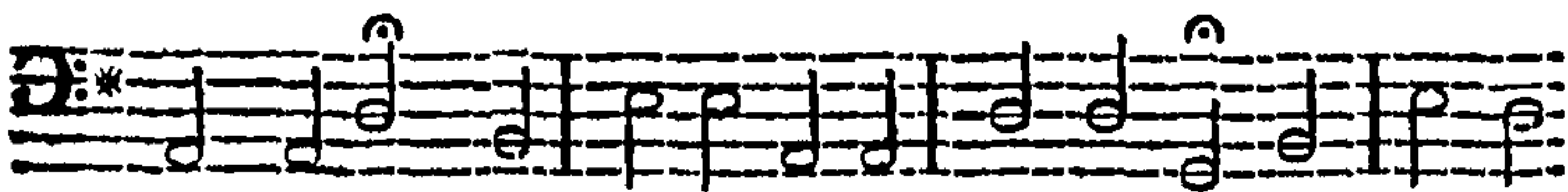
God is the Defender of the Just.

Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11.

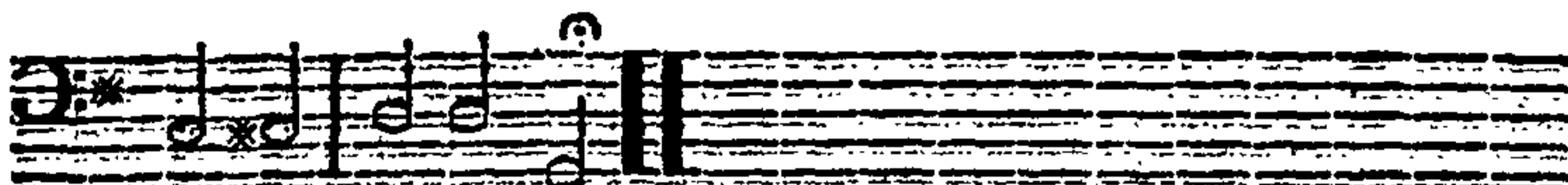
S. Webbe.



7. Be - hold me by a troop enclosed, Of ha - tred and of
8. Their throat a se - pul - chre dis - plays, Deep, wide, in - fa - tiate;
9. O let the mischiefs they intend, Re - tort - ed on them -
10. May all, who trust in Thee, employ Their grateful voice in
11. To each, who bears a guilt - less heart, Thy grace its blessing



7. guilt compos'd, Nurs'd in deceit, in sin al - lied, Nor faith nor
8. in their praise Lurks flatt'ry, and, with specious art, Be - lies the
9. selves, descend; And let thy wrath correct their sin, Whose hearts thy
10. songs of joy, And share the gifts on those bestow'd, Who love the
11. shall impart; Strong as the brazen shield, thy aid A - round him



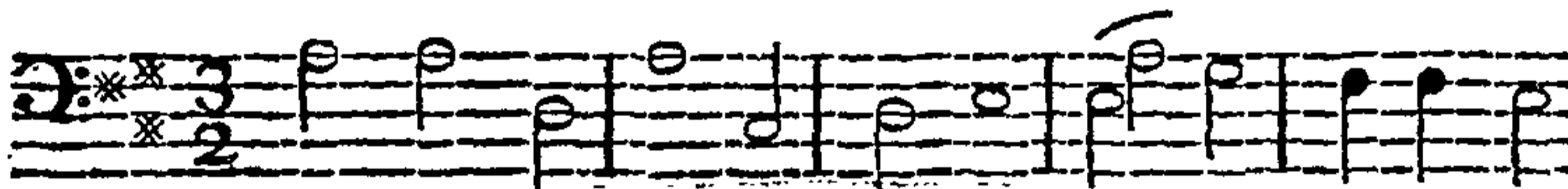
7. truth their actions guide.
8. pur- pose of their heart.
9. mer- cy fails to win.
10. name of Jacob's God.
11. cast its cov'ring shade.

P S A L M VI.

An earnest Supplication to God for Mercy.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

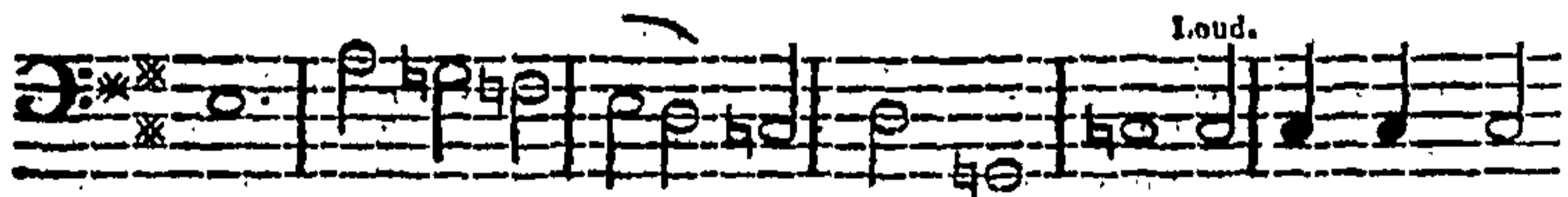
Dr. Cooke.



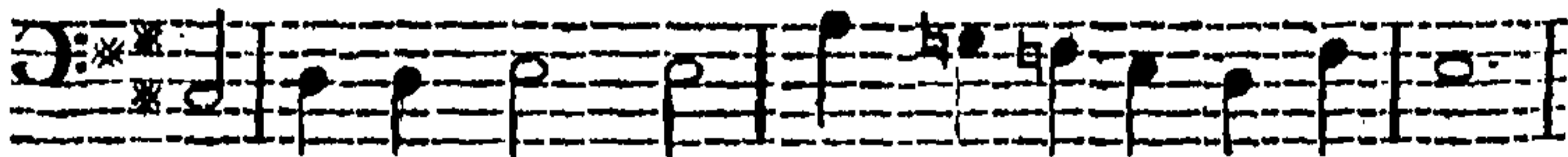
1. O spare me, Lord, nor o'er my head The fulness of
2. Shall Death's long - si - lent tongue, O say, The records of
3. While clouds of grief a - round me roll, And hostile storms



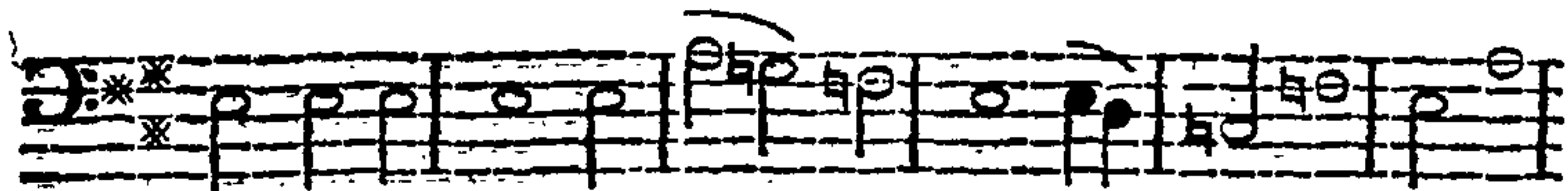
1. thy ven - geance shed; With pi - tying eye my weakness
2. thy pow'r dis-play? Shall pale Cor - rup - tion's star-tled
3. in - vade my soul, My life, though yet in mid ca-



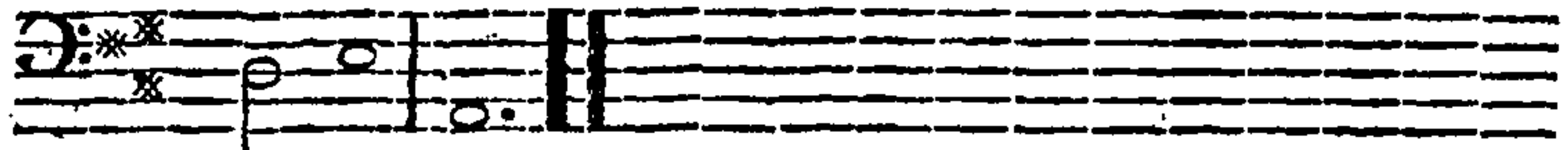
1. view, Heal my vex'd soul, my strength re-new: And, O! if yet
2. ear Thy praise with - in its pri - son hear? By languor, grief,
3. reer, Be-holds the win - ter of its year, Re-lent-less from



1. my sins de-mand The wise cor-rections of thy hand,
2. and care, op - press'd, With groans per - petual heaves my breast,
3. my cheek each trace Of youth and blooming health e - rase,



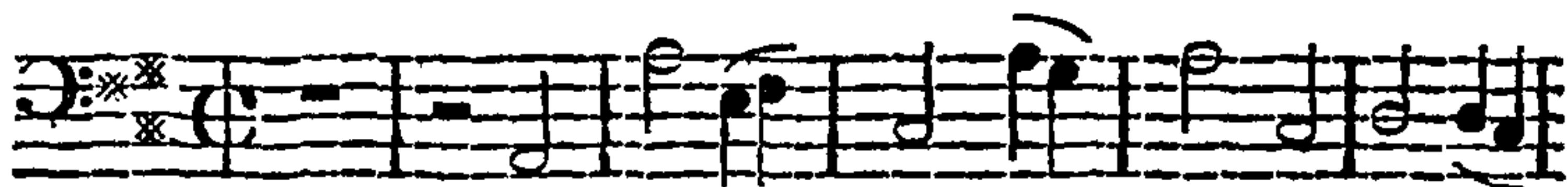
1. Yet give my pains their bounds to know, And fix a period
 2. And tears, in large profusion shed, Incessant lave my
 3. And spread before my wasting fight The shades of all-ob-



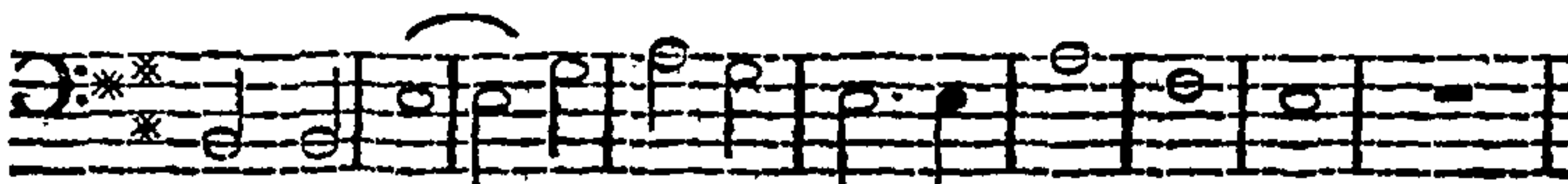
1. to my woe.
 2. sleepless bed.
 3. scurrying night.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, continued.

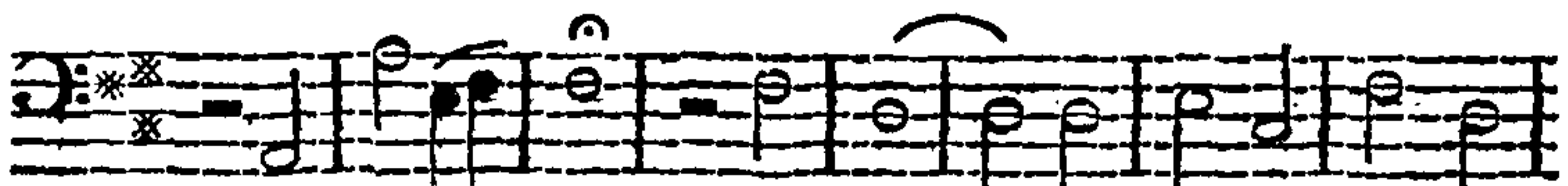
Adapted from Handel.



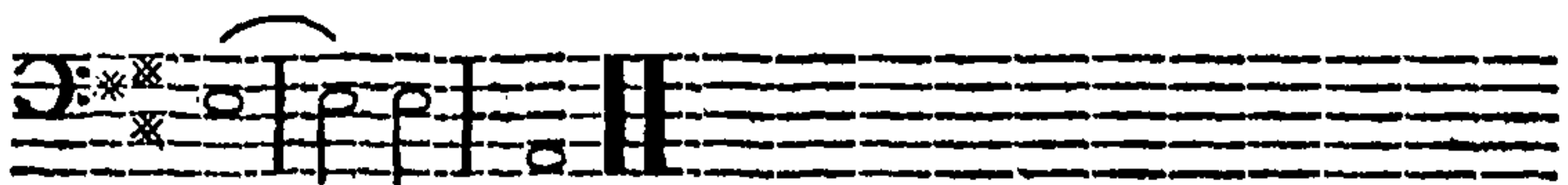
Re - turn, great God, great God, return, great



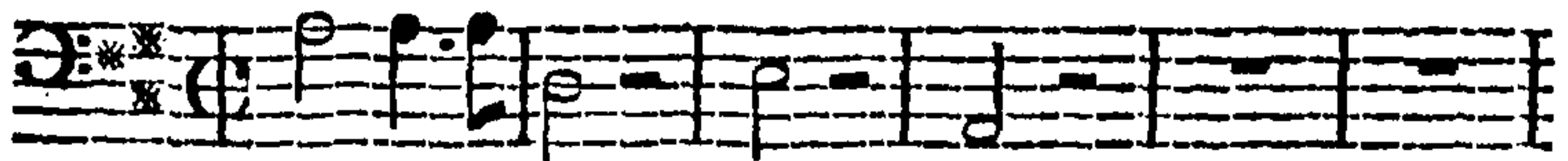
God, and save Thy servant from the greedy grave,



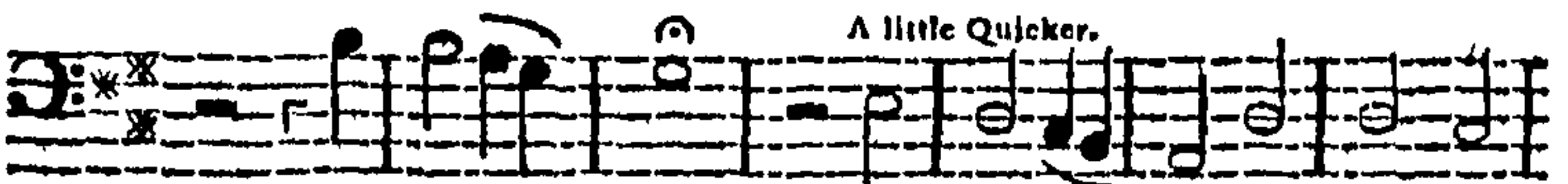
Great God, re - turn, and save Thy servant from the



gree - dy grave.

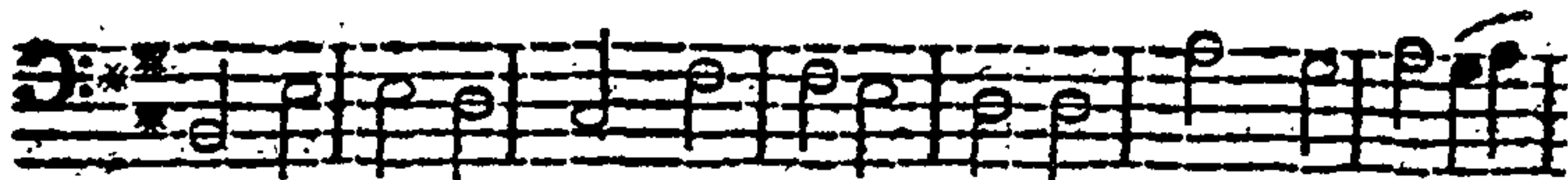


4. Hence, ye profane, hence, hence,

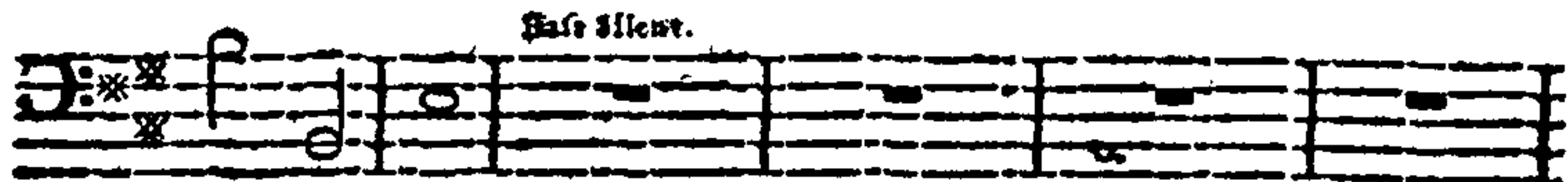


A little Quicker.

4. My Saviour here, While yet I speak he wipes my



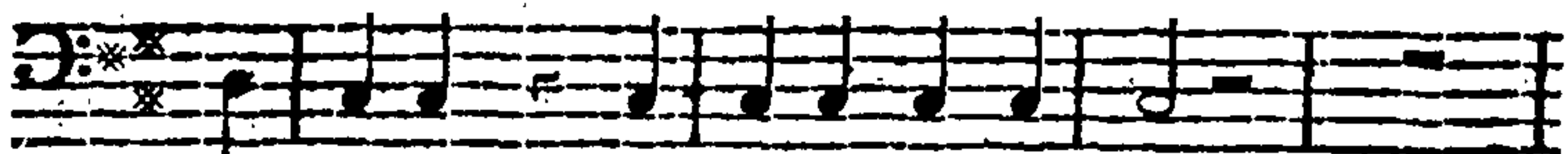
4. tears, Accepts my pray'r, and bids each foe With shame their vain at-



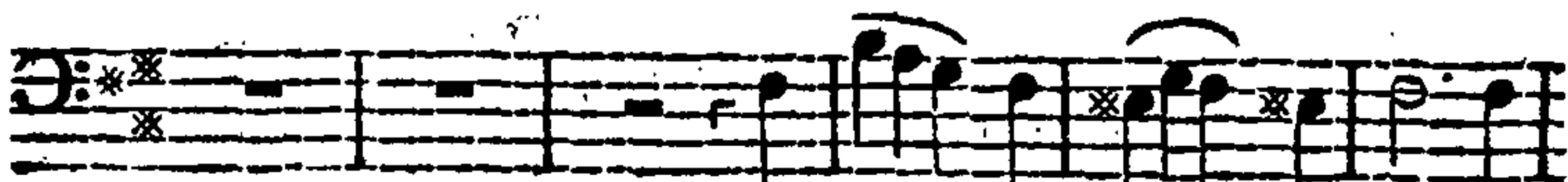
4. tempts forego; His vengeance whelms their souls in dread,



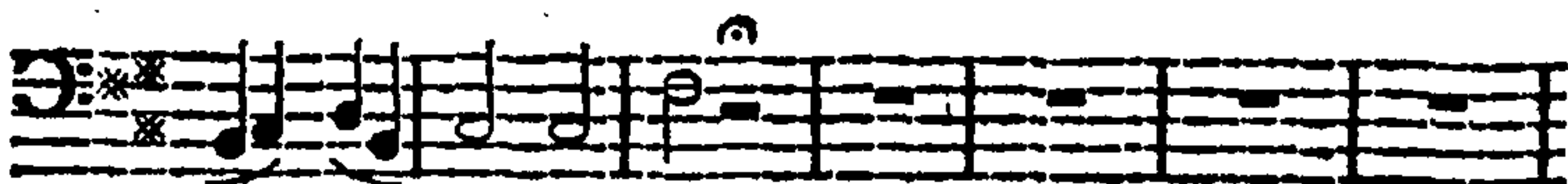
4. And bursts in tem - pests o'er their head; While, struck



4. with horror, with horror, from on high,

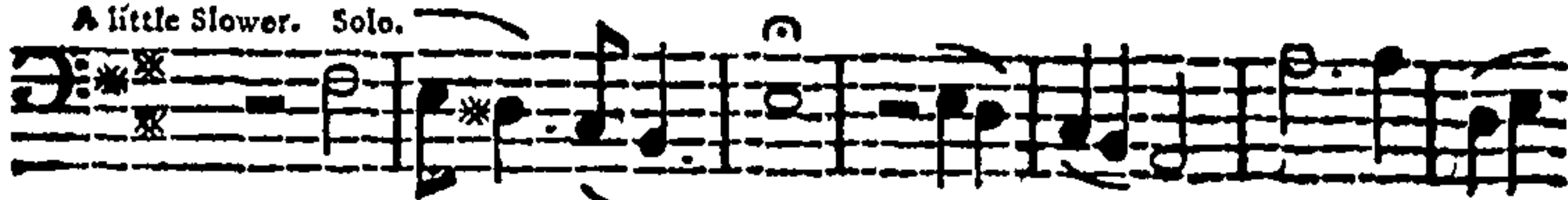


4. In wild a - maze, in wild a -



4. maze, they backward fly.

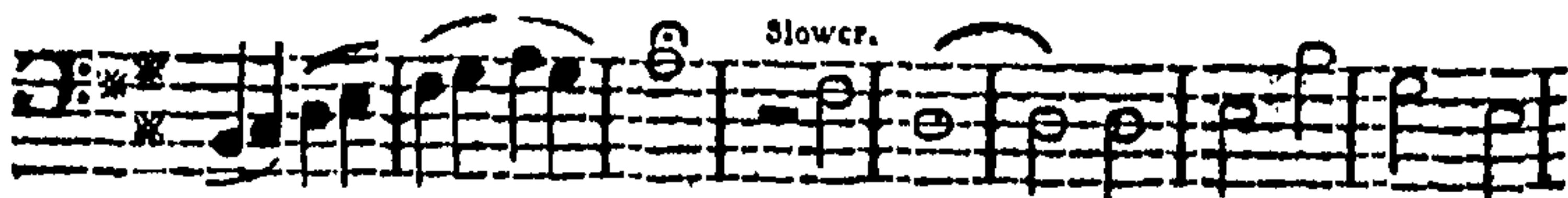
A little Slower. Solo.



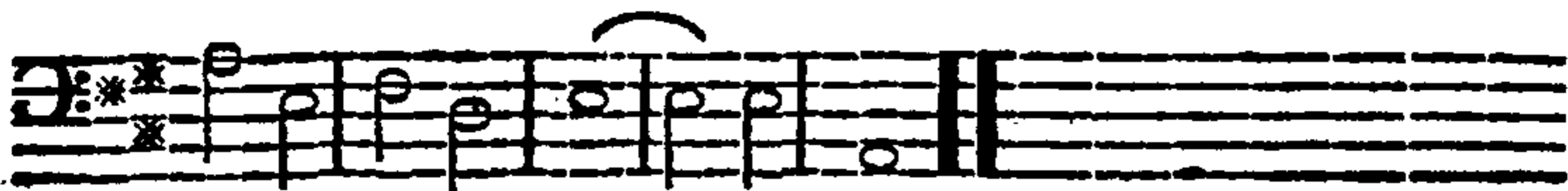
4. My Sa - viour hears, my Saviour hears, and deigns



4. to save his ser-vant from the greedy grave, My Sa-viour



4. hears, my Sa-viour hears, and deigns to save, to save, His



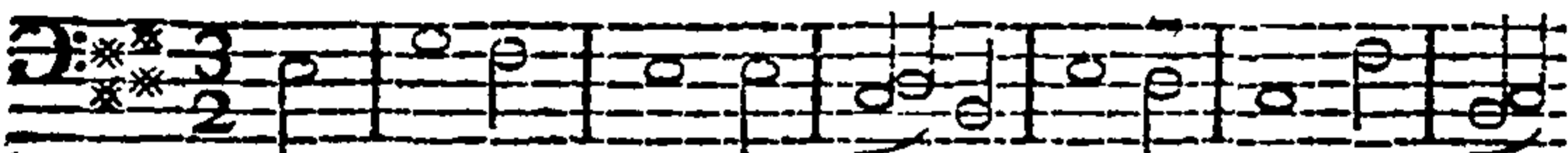
4. servant from the gree - dy grave.

P S A L M VII.

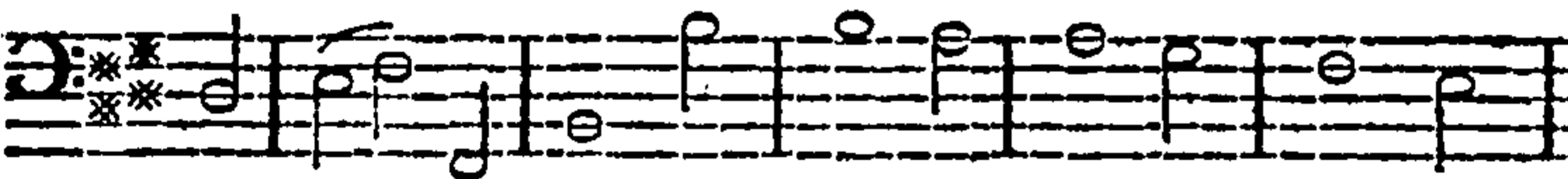
The Psalmist prays for Protection; and, conscious of his own Innocence, appeals to God.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

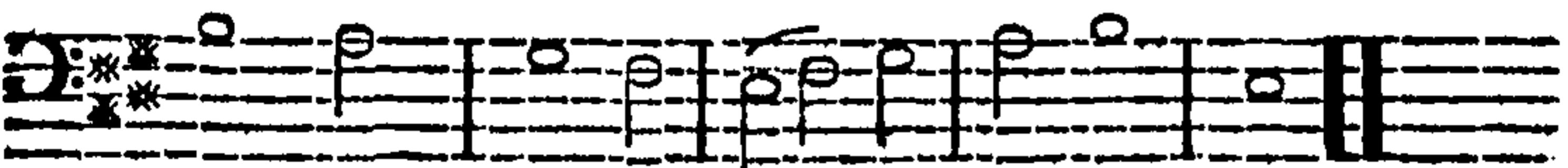
Dr. Philip Hayes.



1. O save me, Lord, and to my foes Do Thou (in Thee
 2. Lest, while I mourn thy ab-sent aid, The li - on fierce
 3. My God, if truth their censure guide, If guilt be in
 4. If, gracious Lord, with stubborn mind, To wrathful vi-
 5. That foe's worst vengeance let me meet, Till, trampled un-



1. I trust!) op - pose Thy pow'r, and let the arm di -
 2. my soul in-vade, Pleas'd with my blood his thirst al -
 3. my facts descried, If e'er from my dis - sem - bling
 4. o - lence in-clin'd, Im - pell'd by wrongs, I taught my
 5. der - neath his feet, Low in the dust my life be



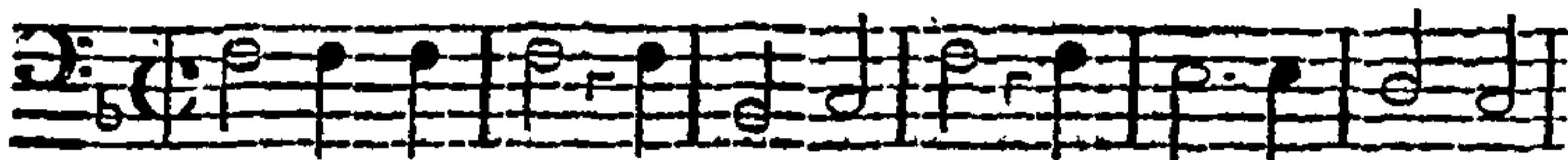
1. vine, Stretch'd in my cause, be-speak me thine;
 2. lay, And rend the un - re - sist - ing prey,
 3. heart My friend has found the hos-tile part, —
 4. foe The ter - rors of my hand to know, —
 5. laid, And earth's dark womb my glo - ry shade,

P S A L M VII.

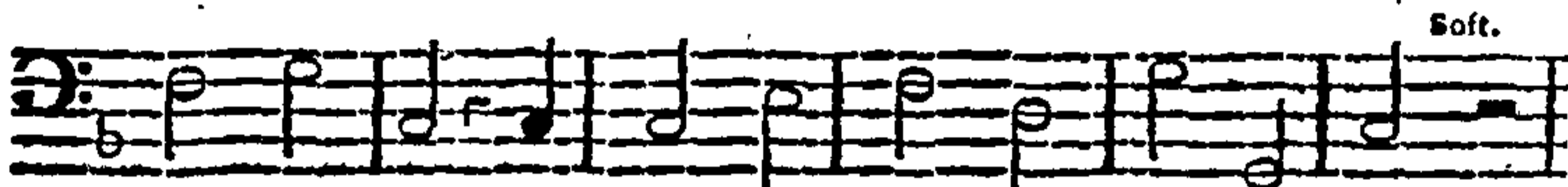
A Declaration of God's Justice and Knowledge
of Men's Hearts.

Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9.

Dr. Parsons.

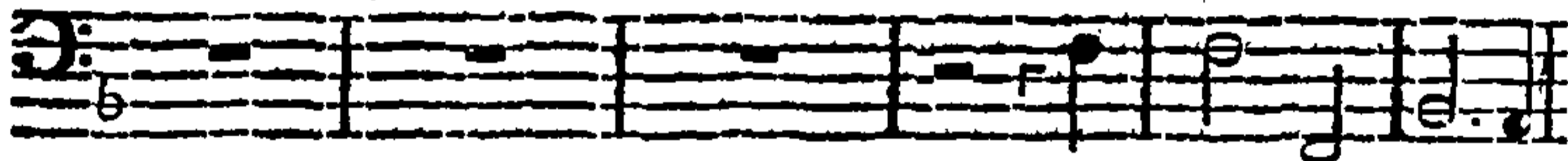


6. Rise, mightiest Lord, tri - umphant rise, O'er each whose hand thy
7. Judgment is thine; in aw - ful state, While cir - cling crowds the
8. O Thou, on whom our fates de - pend, My cause, my guilt - less
9. Sin's baneful growth do Thou controul, And guard from ill the



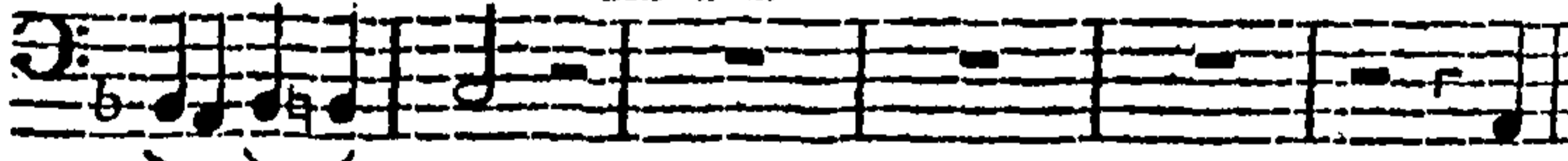
6. pow'r de - fies, O'er each whose hand thy pow'r de - fies: O
7. doom a - wait, While cir - cling crowds the doom a - wait, A -
8. cause, de - fend, My cause, my guilt - less cause, de - fend; A -
9. up - right foul, And guard from ill the up - right foul; For

Bass Silent.

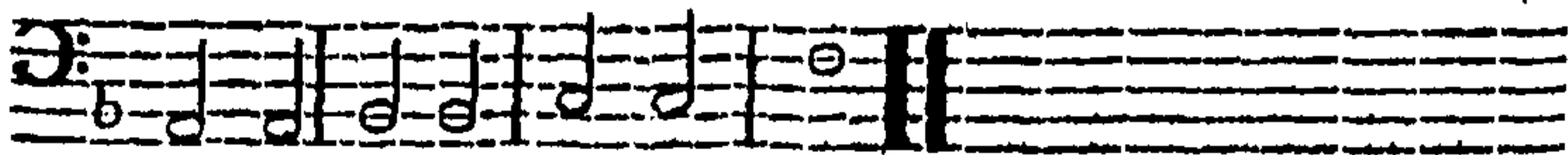


6. let thy wrath chaf - tise my foes, Hear and re - lieve thy
7. scend thy throne, great God, a - gain, And jus - ti - fy thy
8. wake, thy aid - ing strength ex - cite, A - wake, and vin - di -
9. Thou, just Lord, with search - ing eye, The heart and in - most

Bass Silent.



6. ser - vant's woes; O let thy wrath chaf - tise my foes, Hear
7. ways to men; A - scend thy throne, great God, a - gain, And
8. cate my right; A - wake, thy aid - ing strength ex - cite, A -
9. reins canst try; For Thou, just Lord, with searching eye, The



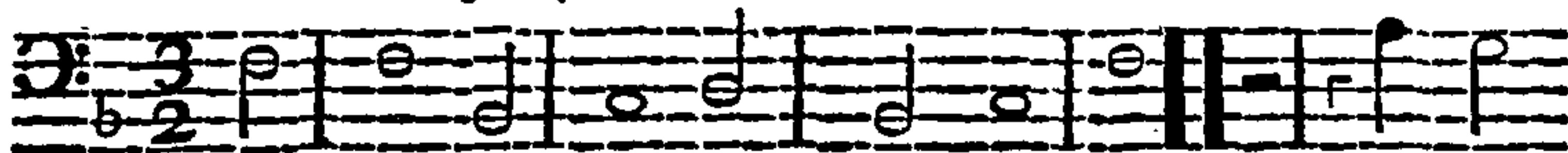
6. and relieve thy servant's woes.
7. jus - ti - fy thy ways to men.
8. wake, and vin - di - cate my right.
9. heart and inmost reins canst try.

PSALM VII.

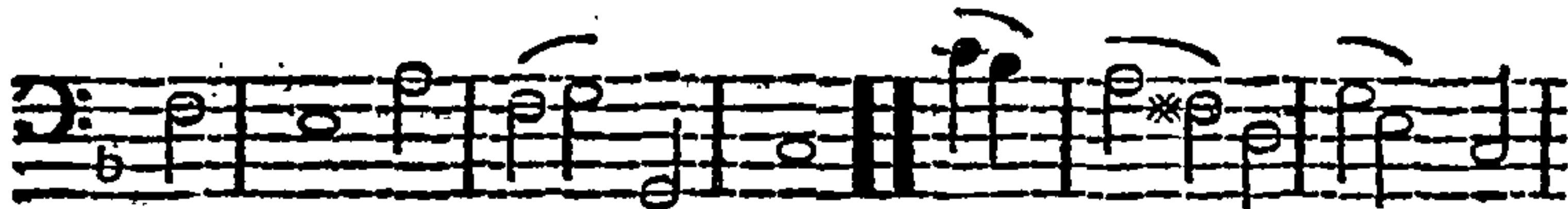
Sinners bring Misery on themselves. God's Righteousness is worthy of perpetual Praise.

Ver. 10, 11, 12, 13, 14.

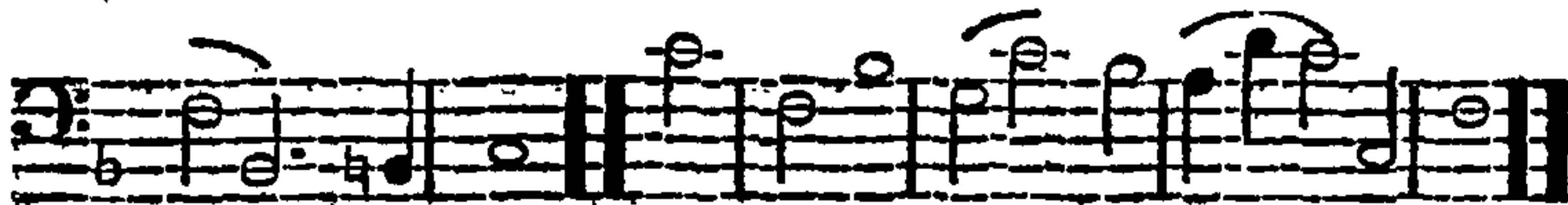
W. Shield.



10. To God, my soul, for help re - pair,	Who makes
11. If man his law re - fuse to know,	He whets
12. With mis - chief teem their breasts, but woe	And fruf -
13. They toil, and each, con - demn'd to gain	The luck -
14. Thy jus - tice, Lord, shall on my breast	In sure



10. the faith - ful heart his care;	Th'im - par - tial Judge, whose
11. his sword, he bends his bow,	He tips with fire the
12. trate hope at - tend the throe;	They dig, and, with ex -
13. less har - vest of his pain,	Ills for a - bro - ther's
14. re - membrance stand im - press'd,	With grate - ful joy my



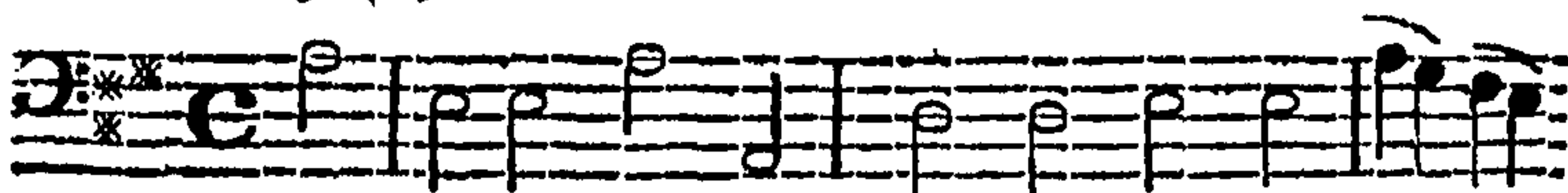
10. eyes each day	In - dig - nant scenes of guilt sur - vey.
11. fa - tal dart,	Ordain'd to pierce th'op - pres - sor's heart.
12. act - est care,	A pit but for them - selves pre - pare.
13. head de - sign'd	Re - tor - ted on his own shall find.
14. heart in - spire,	And wake to cease - less praise my lyre.

PSALM VIII.

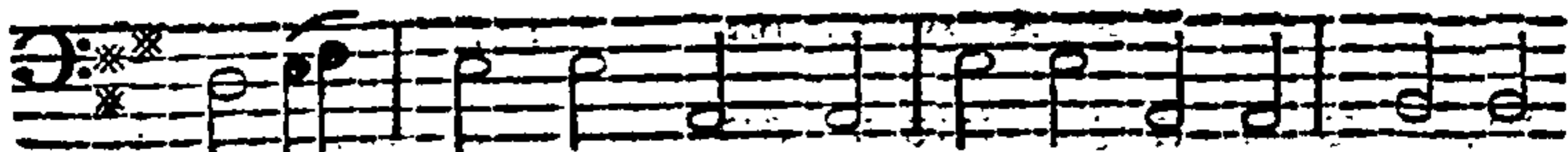
Admiration of God's Works, and his Condescension to the human Race.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

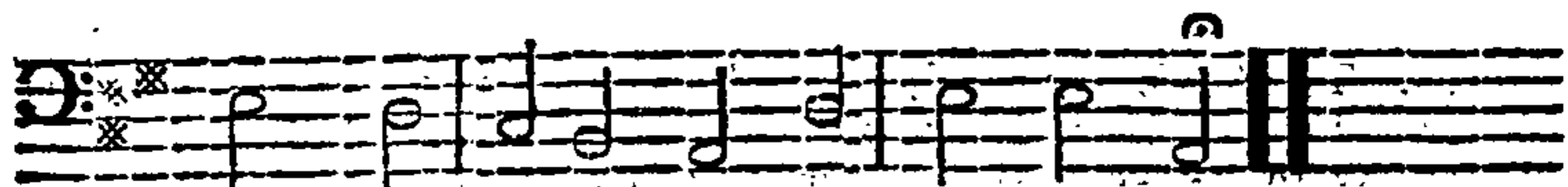
S. Webbe.



1. Im - mortal King, thro' earth's wide frame	How great thy
2. From infants Thou canst strength up - raise,	And form their
3. When, rapt in thought, with wake - ful eye	I view the
4. The si - lent moon, with wax - ing horn,	A - long th'e -
5. Lord! What is man, that in thy care	His hum - ble



1. ho-nour, praise, and name! Thy reign o'er dis-tant worlds ex-
2. lisp-ing tongues to praise, That, struck with awe, each wrath-ful
3. won-ders of the sky, Whose frame thy fin-gers o'er our
4. the-real re-gion borne, The stars, with vi-vid lus-tre
5. lot should find a share? Or what the son of man, that



1. tends, Thy glo-ry heav'n's vast height transcends.
2. band In mute a-sto-nish-ment may stand.
3. head In rich mag-ni-fi-cence have spread:—
4. crown'd, That nightly walk their def-tin'd round.
5. Thou Thus to his wants thy ear shouldst bow?

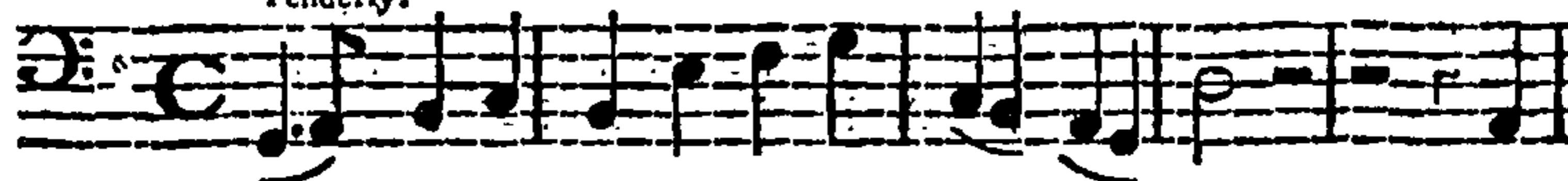
P S A L M VIII.

Man is the chief Object of the inferior Creation.

Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8.

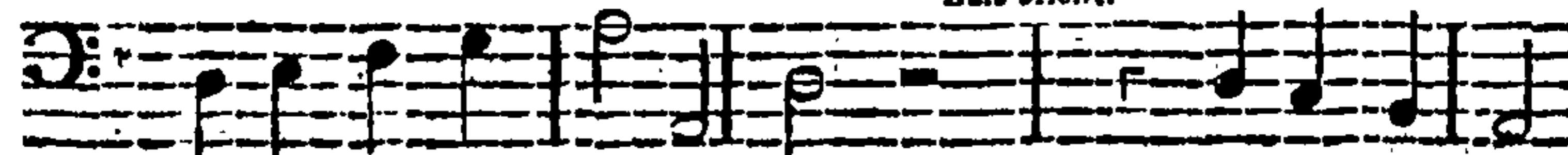
R. I. S. Stevens.

Tenderly.

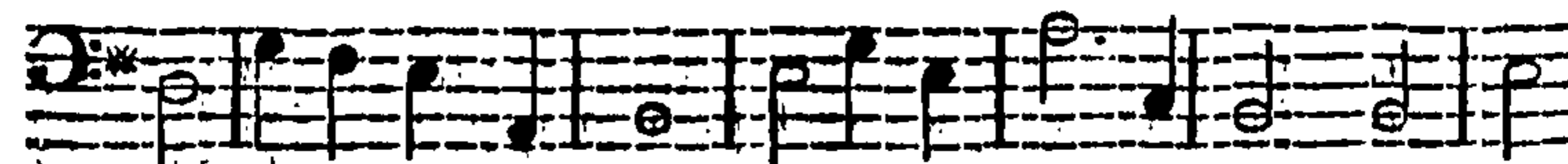


5. Lord, what is man, is man, that in thy care His
7. Sub-ject-ed to his feet, his feet, by Thee, To

Bass Silent.



5. hum-ble lot should find a share, Or what the son of man,
7. him all na-ture bows the knee, The beasts in him their lord,

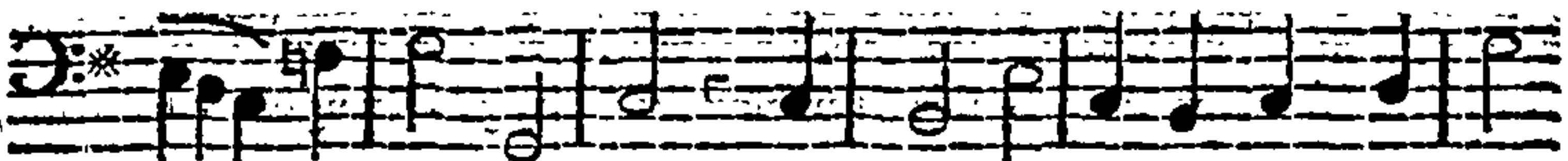


5. the son of man, that Thou Thus to his wants thy ear shouldst bow?
7. in him their lord, be-hold, The grazing herd, the bleat-ing fold,

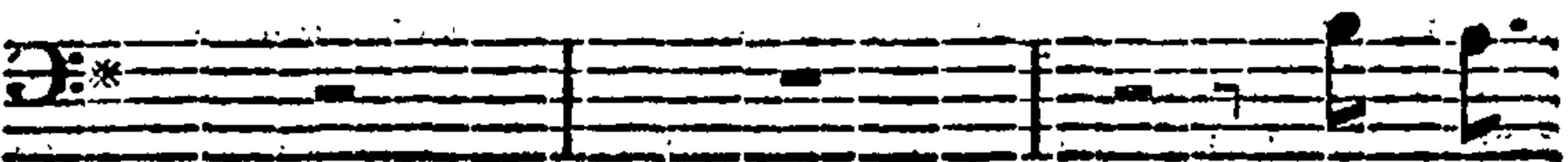
Bass Silent.



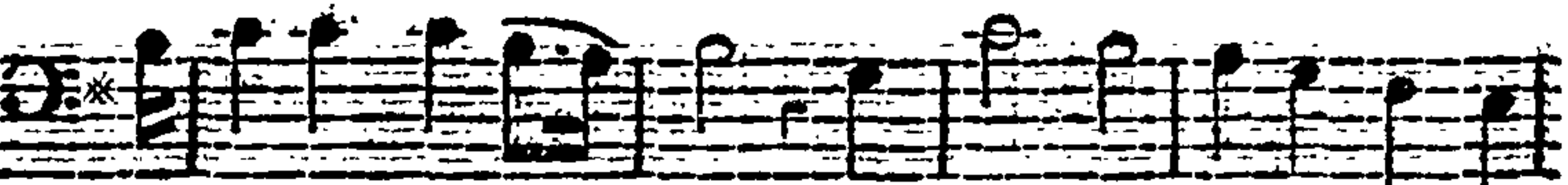
6. His rank a - while by thy de - cree Th'an - ge - lic
8. Of va - rious wing the birds that fly O'er the vast



6. tribes be - neath them see, Till round him thy im - part - ed rays
8. de - sert of the sky, And all the wa - try tribes that glide



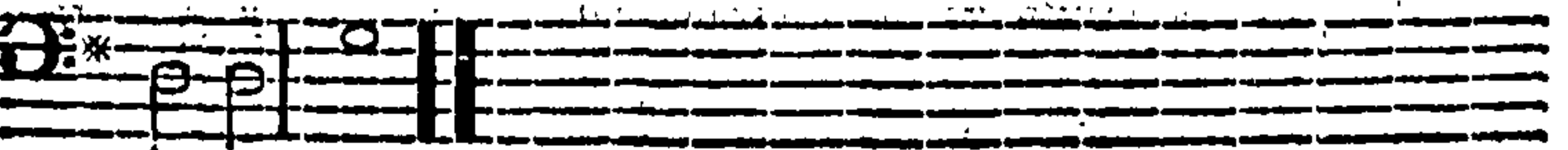
6. With un -
8. Through paths



6. extinguish'd glo - ry blaze, Till round him thy im - part - ed
8. to hu - man fight de - nied, And all the wa - try tribes that



6. rays With un - ex - tin - guish'd glo - ry blaze, un - extinguish'd
8. glide Thro' paths to hu - man fight de - nied, paths to hu - man

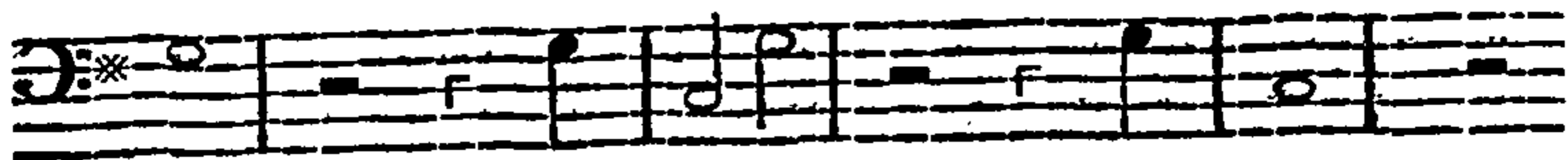


6. glo - ry blaze.
8. fight de - nied.

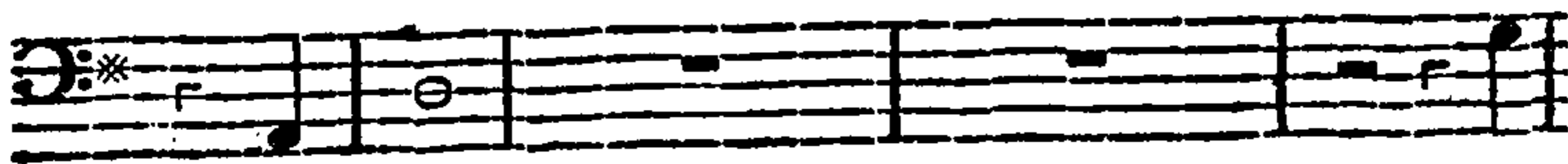
FULL CHORUS.



Immor - tal King! Im - mor - tal King! through earth's wide

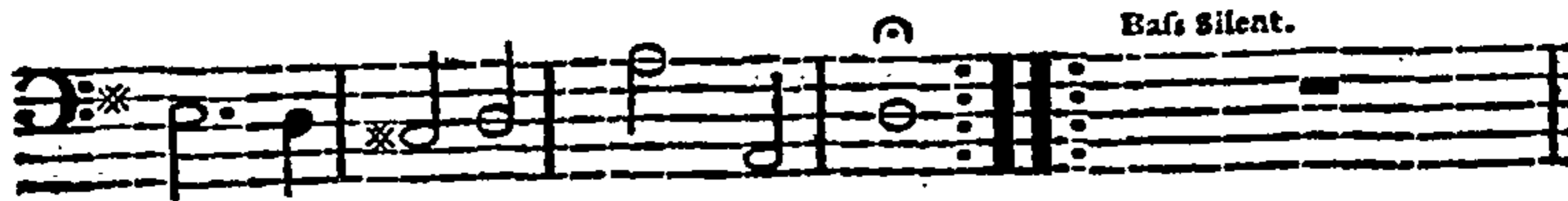


frame thy honour, thy praise,



thy name!

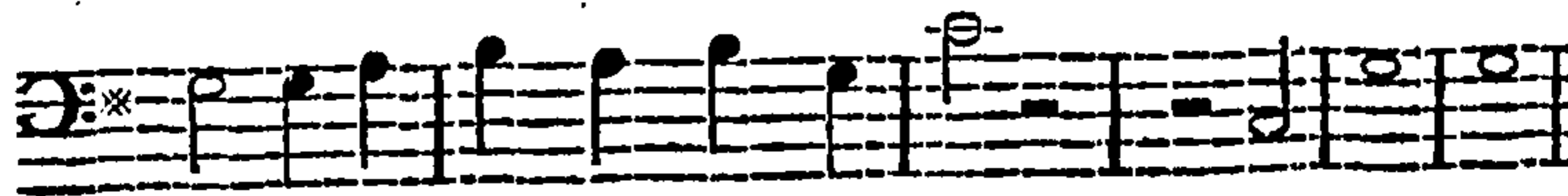
How



great thy honour, praise, and name! Thy reign o'er distant

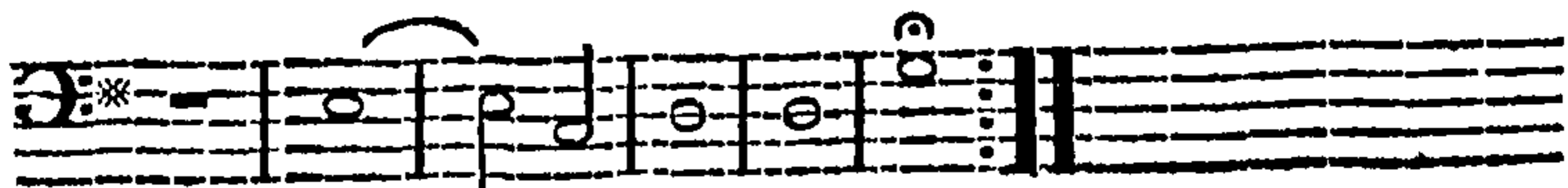


worlds extends, Thy glo-ry heav'ns vast height transcends,



Thy glo-ry heav'ns vast height transcends,

Thy glo - ry



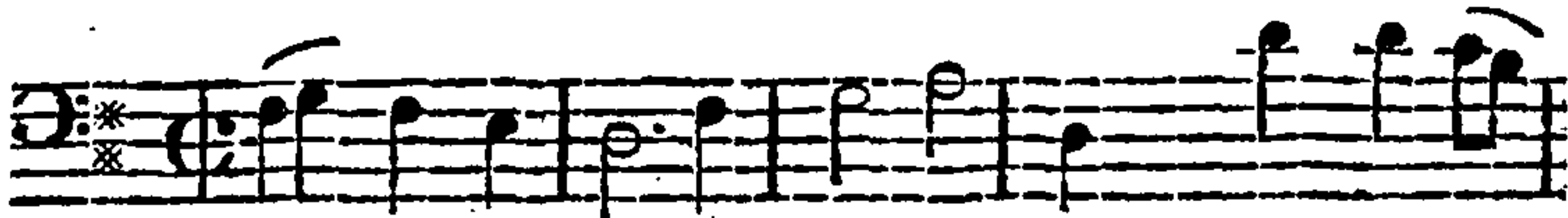
heav'ns vast height transcends.

P S A L M IX.

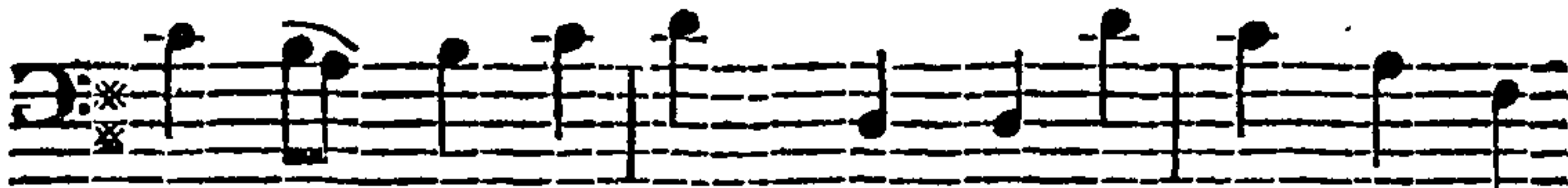
God is praised for his Goodness, and declay'd to be the eternal King and Judge of the Earth.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7.

Dr. Dupuis.



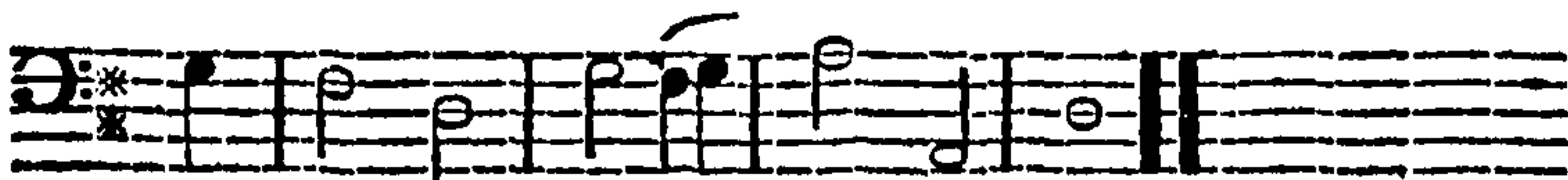
1. Warm'd to its in-most depth, my breast,	Thanks not by
2. Thee, Lord, I boast my blifs su - preme,	Thy praise my
3. Lo! from the ter - ror of thine eye	My foes, with
4. Strict jus - tice, Lord, sup - ports thy throne,	And her de -
5. See, o'er their guilt - pol - lu - ted plain,	De - struction,
6. No more their ci - ties brave the sky,	But (ras'd by
7. But Thou, when time shall reach its end,	Un - chang'd the



1. words to be exprefs'd,	Thanks not by words to be
2. song's ex - haust - less theme;	Thy praise my song's ex - haust -
3. stum - bling steps, shall fly;	My foes, with stum - bling steps,
4. crees and thine are one;	And her de - crees and thine
5. death, and hor - ror, reign;	De - struc - tion, death, and hor -
6. Thee,) for - got - ten lie,	But, (ras'd by Thee,) for - got -
7. fcep - tre shalt ex - tend;	Un - chang'd the fcep - tre shalt



1. ex - prefs'd,	Con - ceives,	nor shall my grate - ful tongue
2. less theme;	O	High - er than the highest, hail!
3. shall fly;	Or,	struck by thy re - sist - less hand,
4. are one;	Thy	stern re - buke the heathen feel,
5. ror, reign;	While,	where the ru - ral waste ex - tends,
6. ten lie,	Scarce	e'en in shape - less ru - ins view'd,
7. ex - tend;	Then	fill thy throne in aw - ful state,



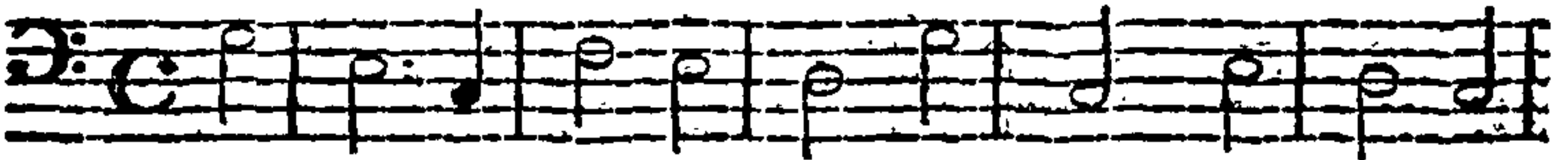
1. E'er leave thy wondrous acts un - sung.
2. Thou, Thou hast bid my cause pre - vail.
3. In heaps pro - mis - cuous strew the land.
4. Their name ob - li - vion's shades don - ceal.
5. No more the vil - lage smoke af - cends.
6. That mark where once the won - der stood.
7. While man's whole race thy judg - ment wait,

P S A L M IX.

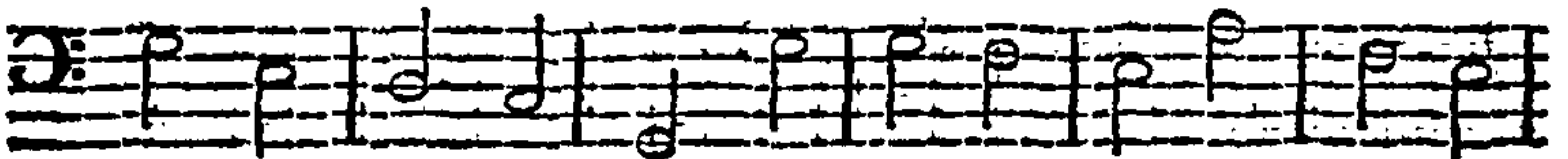
God is the Saviour of the Faithful.

Ver. 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13.

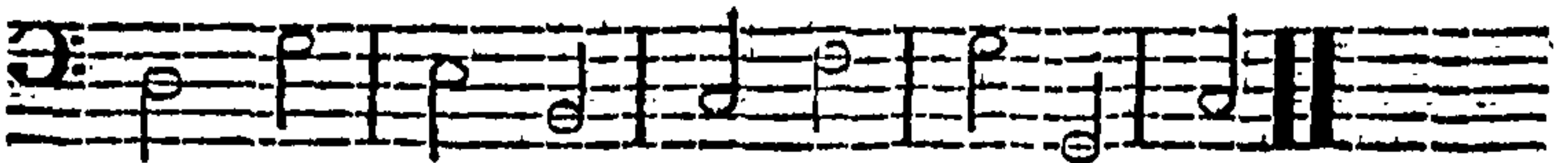
I. W. Callcott, M. B.



8. Come, ye, who in the dang'-rous hour Wish for your
 9. The souls, that, erst op-press'd with woe, Have learn'd thy
 10. In Si - on God has fix'd his rest, O be his
 11. He, from the proud op - pres - sor's hands, The poor man's
 12. O Thou, whose care pro-longs my breath And lifts me
 13. So shall thy praise em - ploy my tongue, And Si - on's



8. guard the strong-built tow'r, Each ter - ror to the winds re-
 9. name, great God, to know, Their hope on Thee shall still suf-
 10. praise a - loud con - fest, His acts thro' ev' - ry clime re-
 11. guilt-less blood de - mands, And, nor with un - re - gard - ing
 12. from the gates of death, Thy ser-vant's woes at - ten - tive
 13. por - tals hear my song, While with ex - pe-rienc'd heart I



8. sign'd, In God a su - rer re - fuge find.
 9. tain, Whom none has sought, and sought in vain.
 10. sound, Far as to earth's ex - tremest bound.
 11. ear, His just cōm - plaint from heav'n shall hear.
 12. view, While im - pious men my steps pur - sue.
 13. shew What joys from thy sal - va - tion flow.

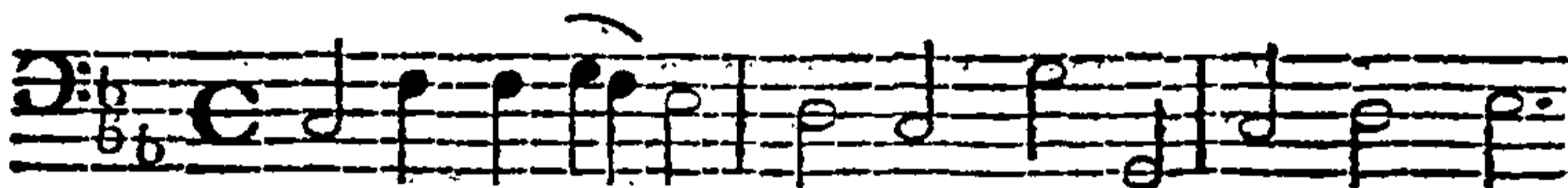
P S A L M IX.

The Wicked are the Cause of their own Calamities.

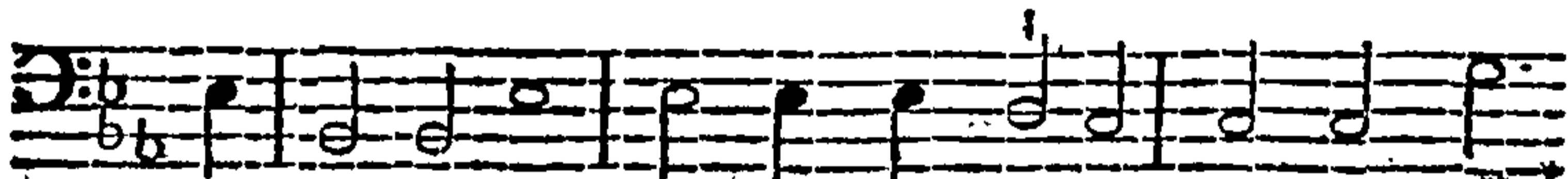
A Prayer that they may be taught to feel their Weakness.

Ver. 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19.

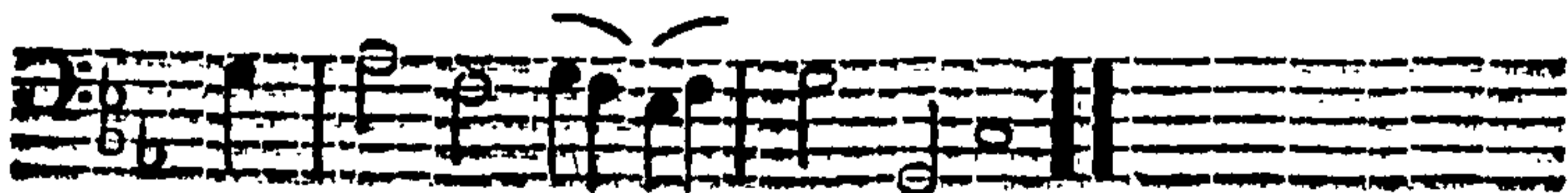
S. Webbe.



14. Low in the pit, for o - thers made, Th'ar-ti - fi - cers
 15. His jus tice thus our God dis - plays, And mis - chief with
 16. Be - hold the grave its jaws ex - tend, While to its depths
 17. Forthink not, O ye good dis - trest, That in the all-
 18. Up, Lord, nor let the im - pious soul Build sin on sin
 19. O let thy ter - ror, scat - ter'd wide, Cor - rect them, till



14. of death are laid, And, struck with dire a - mazement, find
 15. it - self re - pays On those, who thus their arts pre - pare,
 16. the crowds de - scend, Who dare in law - less coun - sels join,
 17. re - memb'ring breast Your woes and wrongs un - no - tic'd rise,
 18. with - out con - trol; Thy ba - lance, mightiest Judge, as - sume,
 19. each son of pride, By Thee con - vinc'd, his weak - ness scan,



14. Their nets a - round themselves in - twin'd.
 15. And for the guilt - less, plant the snare.
 16. For - get - ful of the will di - vine,
 17. That vir - tue's hope for e - ver dies.
 18. Pass on the hea - then race their doom.
 19. And, hum - bled, own him - self but man.

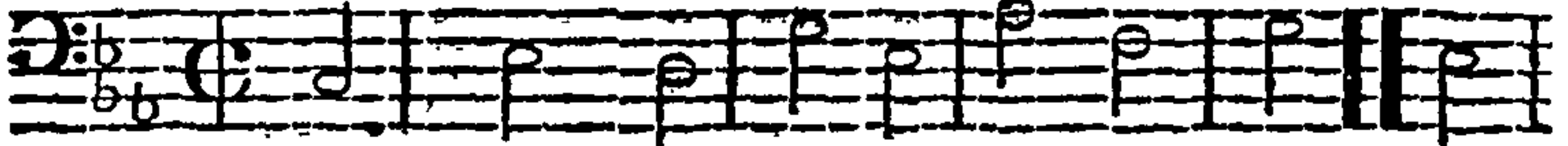
P S A L M X.

A Prayer that the Wicked, who does not believe in God, may be made to repent of his Presumption.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

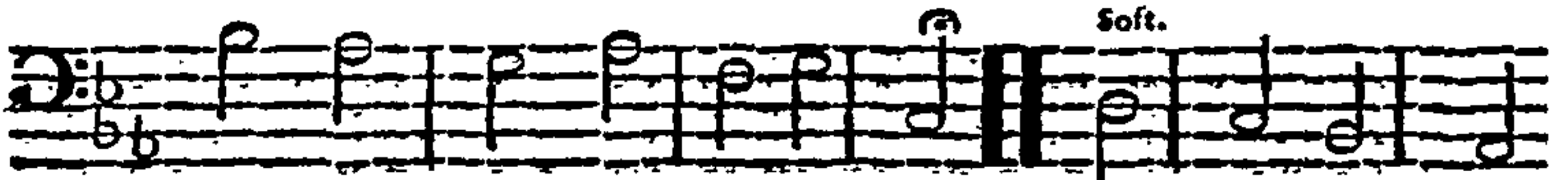
R. Worgan.

Slow and Soft.



1.	Say, Lord, why thus thy aid - ing pow'r	De-
2.	Shall im - pious men es - cape thy view	While
3.	No long - er boast their mad de - fires,	And
4.	Proud wretch! who shuns o'er na - ture's face	The
5.	Be - hold, while, high a - bove all height,	Thy
6.	" See, proof to each as - fault I stand;	What

Loud.



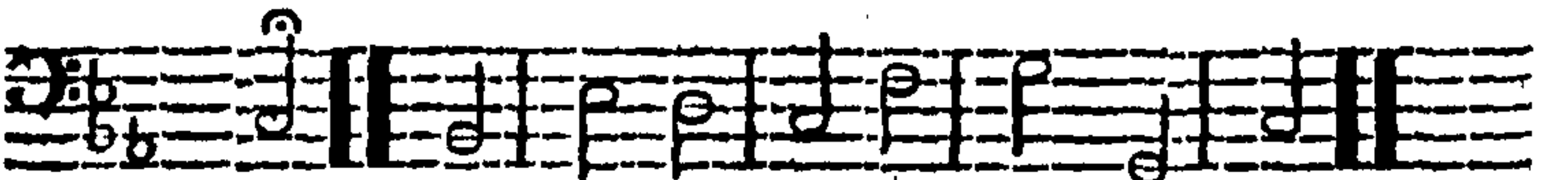
1.	serts us in the need - ful hour?	Why clouds im - per-
2.	thus the guilt - less they pur - sue?	O let them, by
3.	aets which head - long rage inspires,	Or joy - ous grasp
4.	foot - steps of thy care to trace,	And Thee, th'all - po-
5.	judg - ments, Lord, his dif - tant fight	E - lude this mi-
6.	pow'r shall e'er my fear de - mand?	What ill, to life's

Soft.



1.	vicious round us roll'd	Thy presence from our sight with-
2.	them - selves chastis'd,	The ills sus - tain for him de-
3.	their law - less gain,	And Thee, the soul's best wealth, dis-
4.	tempt Monarch, Thee	De - nies, who gav'st him - self to
5.	ni - ster of woe,	Blast with his breath each ob - vious
6.	re - mo - test day,	Ob - struct the te - nour of my

Loud.



1.	hold?	Thy presence from our sight with - hold?
2.	vis'd,	The ills sus - tain for him de - vis'd.
3.	dain,	And Thee, the soul's best wealth, dis - dain.
4.	he,	De - nies, who gav'st him - self to be.
5.	foe,	Blast with his breath each ob - vious foe.
6.	way?	Ob - struct the te - nour of my way?"

PSALM X.

The base Designs of an impious Boaster.

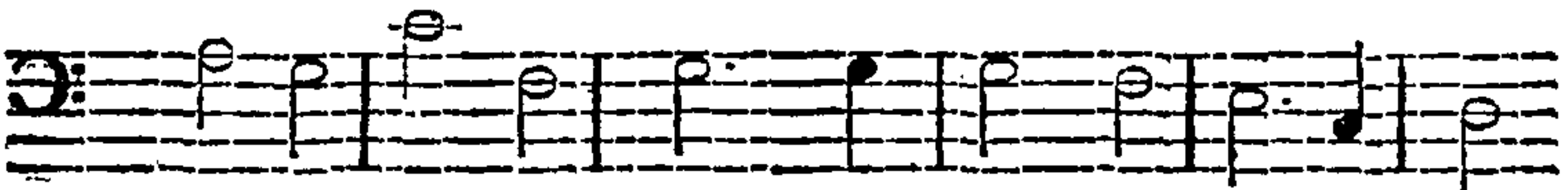
Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12.

Rev. Osborne Wight.

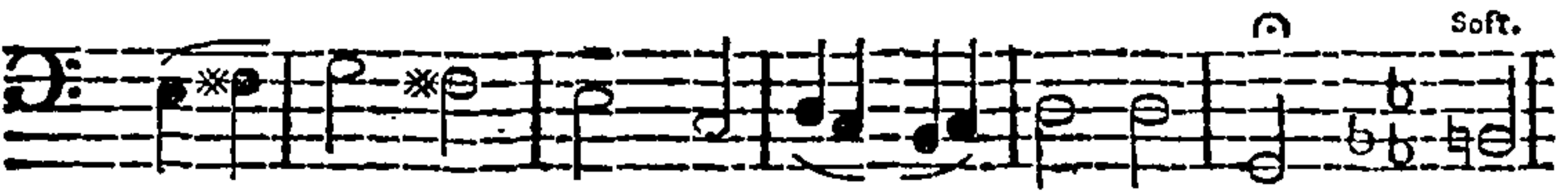
Not too Slow.



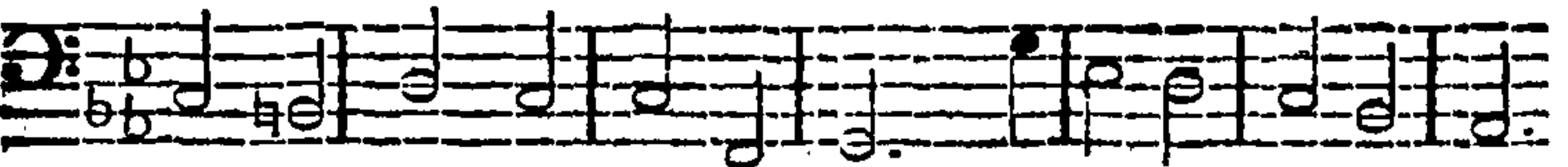
7. The sin-ner's lips, with cur-fes fraught, Words ill ac-
 9. As, couch'd with-in his bu-shy lair, 'The li-on,
 11. What, Lord, his fu-ry shall with-stand, Or save them



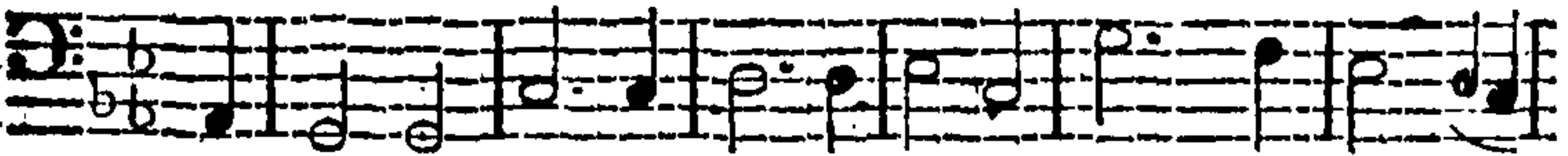
7. cord-ing to his thought Have ut-ter'd, and be-neath
 9. fierce with hi-deous glare, A-round him casts his wide
 11. from the murth'rous band, That, leagu'd in sin, as-sist



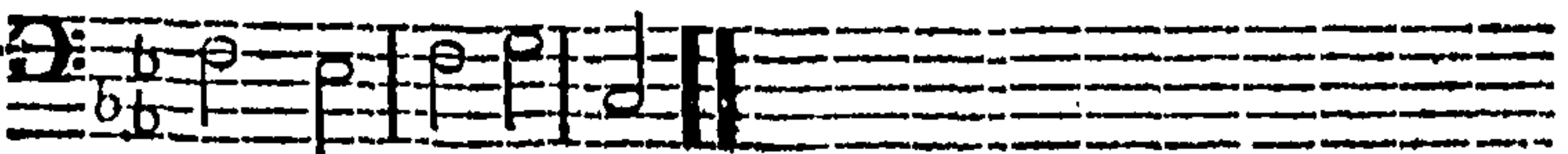
7. his tongue Lurk fraud, and vi-o-lence, and wrong. 8. Be-
 9. fur-vey, And me-di-tates the fu-ture prey; 10. So
 11. his toil, And share with him the guil-ty spoil? 12. "Shall



8. side the so-li-ta-ry way, Intent the help-less poor
 10. longs the man of blood to seize The souls that own thy just
 12. heav'n's high Lord," he cries, "de-scend The hu-man ac-tions to



8. to slay, He waits; and, with ma-lignant eye, In-fi-dious
 10. de-crees; When, planted with suc-cess-ful care, His nets their
 12. at-tend? The paths, by me at will pur-su'd, His mem'-ry



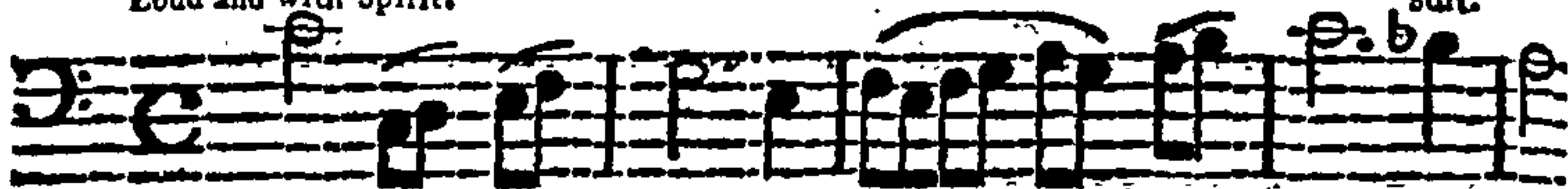
8. marks each pas-ser by.
 10. cap-tive feet in-snare.
 12. and his thought e-lude.

[Turn over.

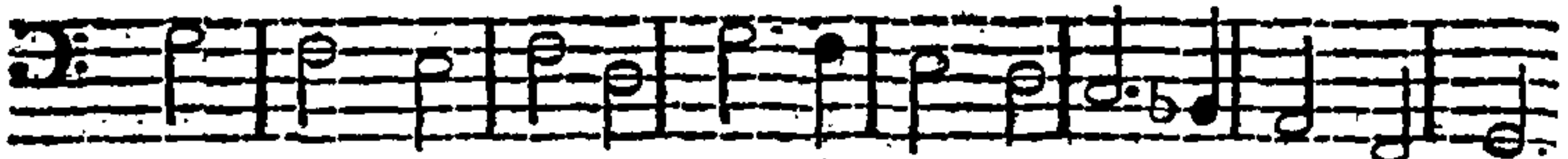
P S A L M X. CONTINUED.

Ver. 13, 14.

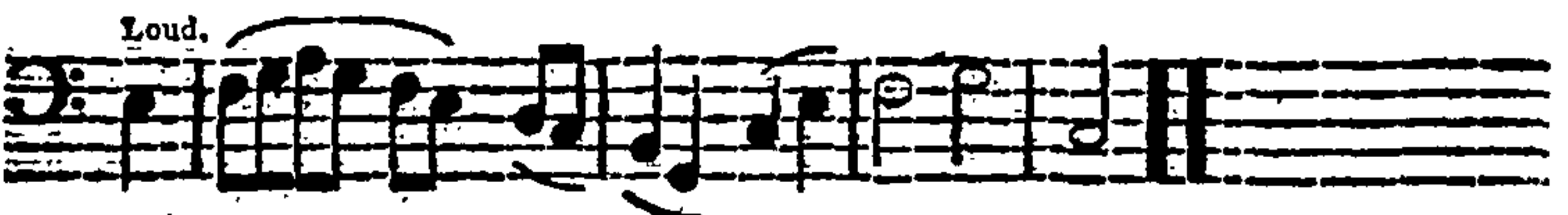
Loud and with Spirit.



13. Rise, mightiest Lord, and lift thine hand, Nor let
 14. Why should the souls, who Thee de - fy, With im-



13. the in-jur'd poor de-mand Thy saving aid with fruitless pray'r,
 14. pious tongue reproachful cry, "'Tis not within th'Almighty's plan,



13. But guard them with thy fost'ring care.
 14. To scru - - ti - nize the acts of man!"

P S A L M X.

An Intercession for the Afflicted.

Ver. 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20.

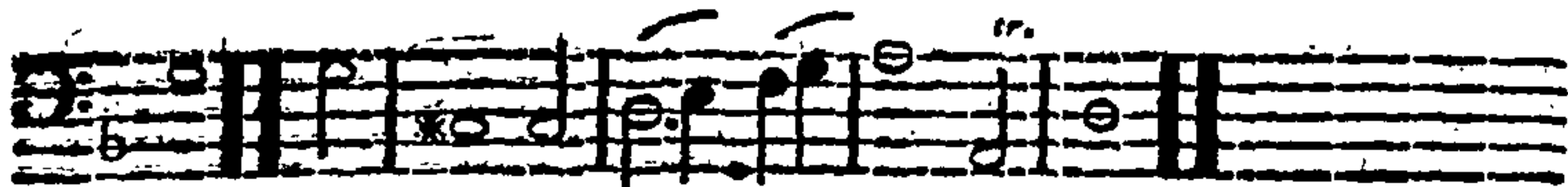
William Shield.



15. What eyes, like thine, e - ter - nal Sire, Through sins ob-
 16. The meek ob - ser-ver of thy laws, To Thee com-
 17. O break the arm of im-pious might; So shall their
 18. Thine is the throne: be-neath thy reign, Im - mor - tal
 19. Thou, Lord, thy peo-ple's wish canst read, Ere from their
 20. 'Tis thine the orphan's cheek to dry, The guilt-less



15. scu-rest depths in-quire? What judge, like Thee, on vir - tue's
 16. mits his in - jur'd cause; In Thee, each anxious fear re-
 17. threats no more ex - cite Our dread, nor thy of - fen - ded
 18. King! the tribes pro - fane Be - hold their dreams of con - quest
 19. lips the pray'r pro-ceed; 'Tis thine their drooping hearts to
 20. suff'-rer's cause to try, To rein each earth-born ty-rant's



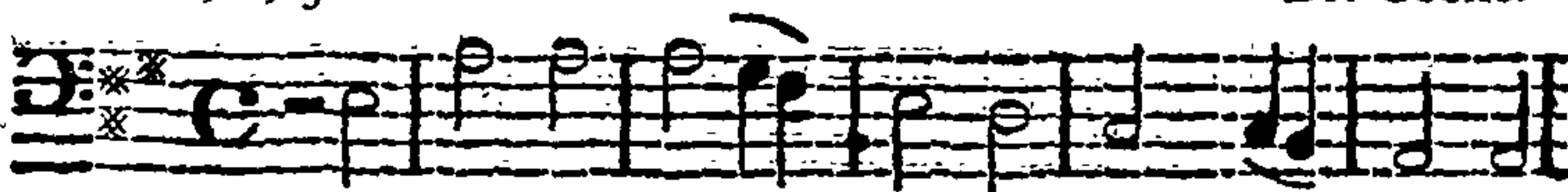
15. foes The needful vengeance can im - pose.
 16. sign'd, The fa - ther - less a Fa - ther find.
 17. eye The tri - umphs of their guilt def - cry.
 18. o'er, And va - nish to be seen no more.
 19. rear, And when they call in - cline thine ear.
 20. will, And bid the sons of pride be still.

P S A L M XI.

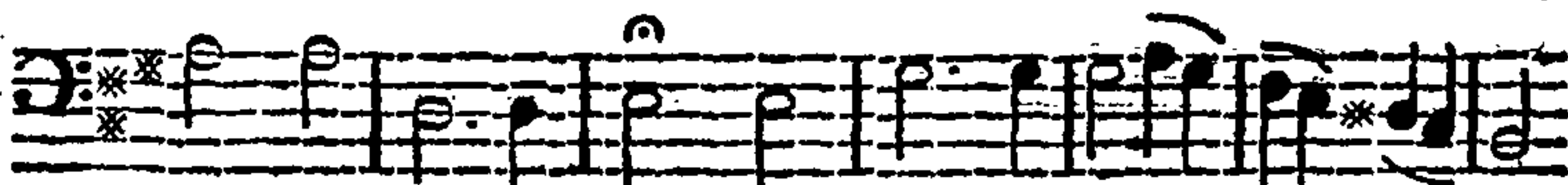
God protects the Faithful and Just.

Ver. 1, 2, 3.

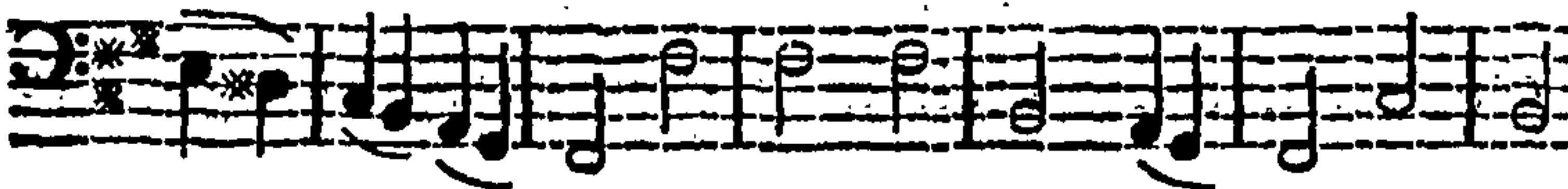
Dr. Cooke.



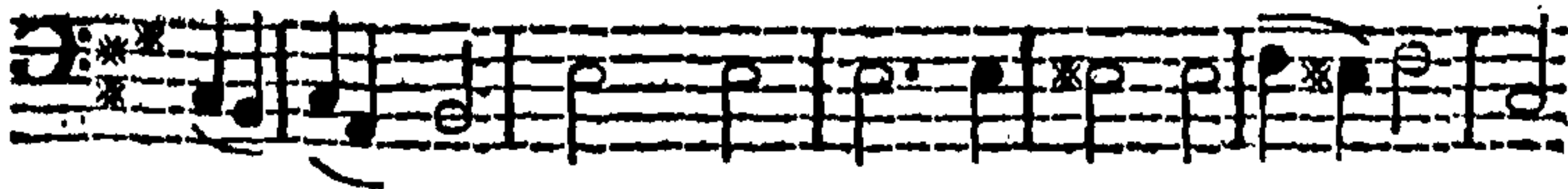
1. On God my sted - fast hopes re - ly, On God my
 2. Thou, Lord, that cause wilt still sus - tain, Thou, Lord; that
 3. Be - hold the lightnings wing their way, Be - hold - the



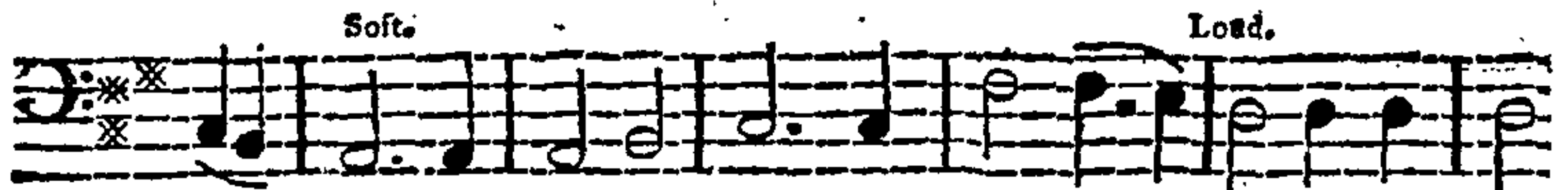
1. sted - fast hopes re - ly; Why urge ye then my soul to fly,
 2. cause wilt still sus - tain; Thou, thron'd a - mid thy heav'n - ly fane,
 3. lightnings wing their way, Be - hold the fires vin - dic - tive stray;



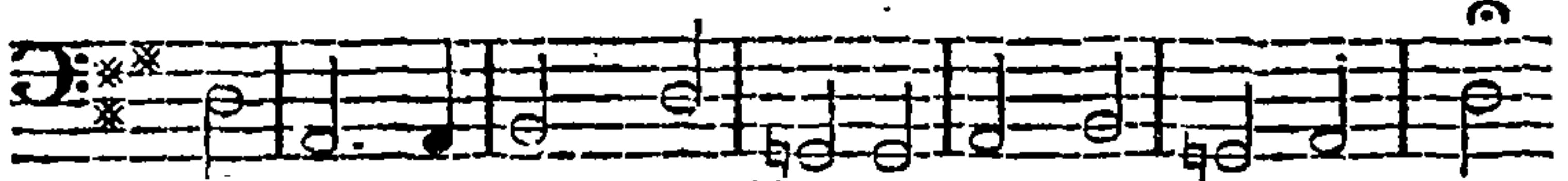
1. And swift on trembling wings convey'd, To seek the moun -
 2. Shalt cast, re - gard - ful, from on high, On suf - f'ring in -
 3. While from thy hand the bale - ful draught, With storm and min -



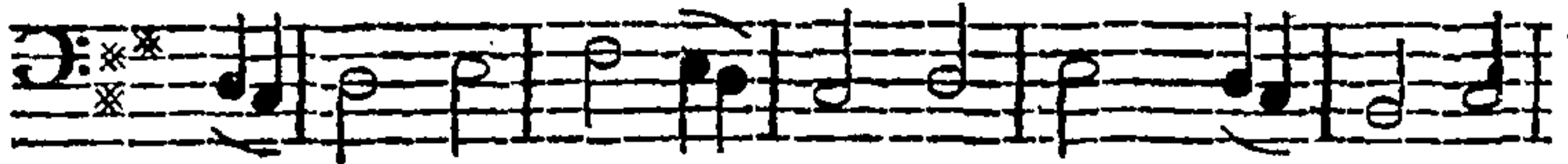
1. tain's co - v'ring shade? See, prompt to ill, th'in - sidious foe
 2. no - cence thine eye, Each hu - man heart in - tent to prove,
 3. gled ful - phur fraught, In wild a - maze the im - pious train



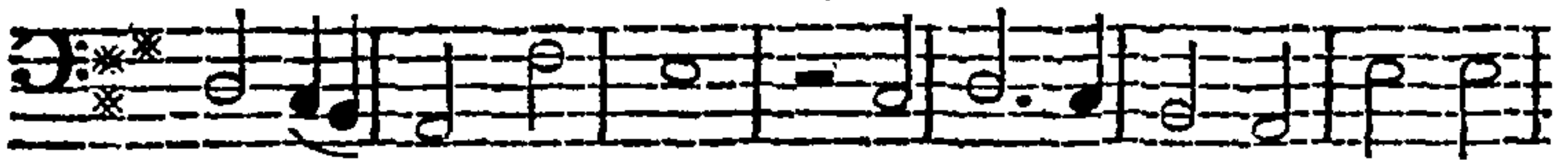
1. Now couch'd in se-cret bend his bow, Now to the string
2. And bid the souls, that seek thy love, Blest ob - jects of
3. Low to its ut-most dregs shall drain; For, just him - self



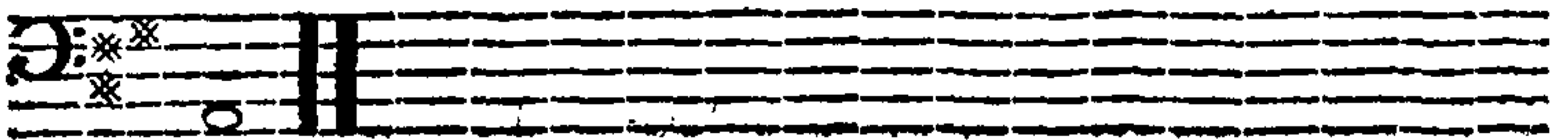
1. ad-just the dart, That thirsts to wound the guiltless heart:
2. thy con-stant care, The ful-ness of thy bounty share,
3. where'er it shines, To jus-tice God his love in-clines,



1. While jus-tice mourns her base o'er-thrown, While jus-tice
2. While law-less hands and hearts im-pure, While law-less
3. De-light-ed, in the up-right mind, De-light-ed,



1. mourns her base o'er-thrown: Say, who the in-jur'd cause shall
2. hands and hearts im-pure, Thy wrath and sted-fast hate en-
3. in the up-right mind, His own re-flected beams to



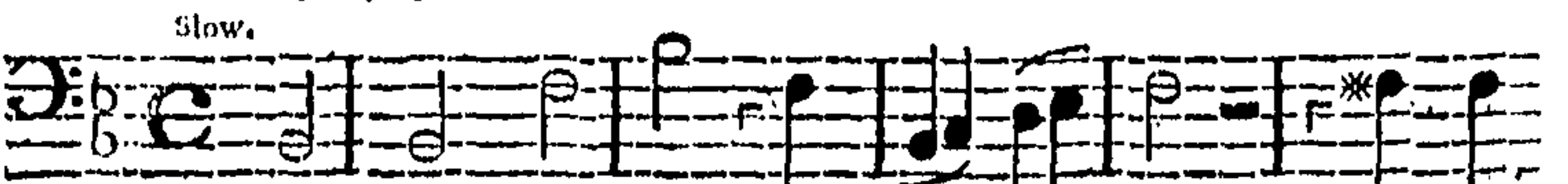
1. own?
2. dure.
3. find.

P S A L M XII.

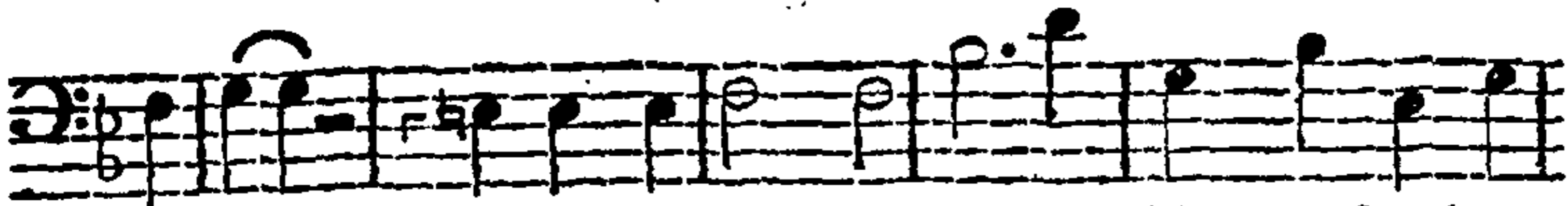
God will assist such as are persecuted for Righteousness Sake.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

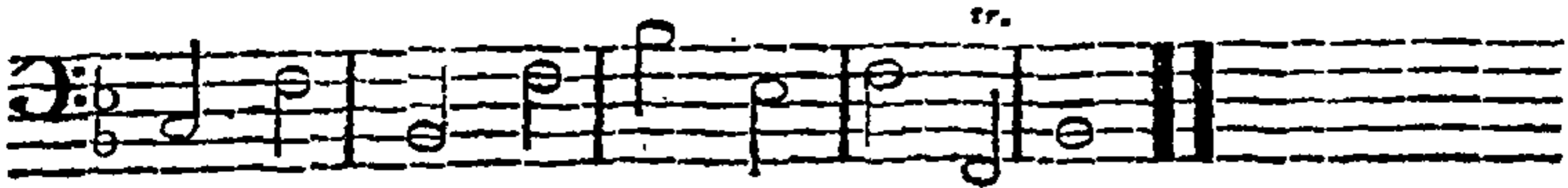
Dr. Parsons.



1. O help me, Lord; for none I see, Whose acts
2. New plans of fraud each mind has known And speaks
3. But God, with ven-geance arm'd, shall rise The tongue
4. "What force," ex-claims the im-pious band, " Shall e-
5. "E-nough," th'e-ter-nal Sire has cried, " E-nough
6. My hand shall see their wrongs re-dress, And sooth



1. con-form to thy decree, Nor truth nor faith my search can
 2. a language not its own; Their lips have learn'd, with specious
 3. of flatt'ry to chaffise, And jus-tice to the lip of
 4. loquence like ours withstand? And say, to whom the task be-
 5. my suff'ring saints have sigh'd, To me dis-clos'd their ceaseless
 6. to peace their trou-bled breast, Its sav-ing aid a-round them



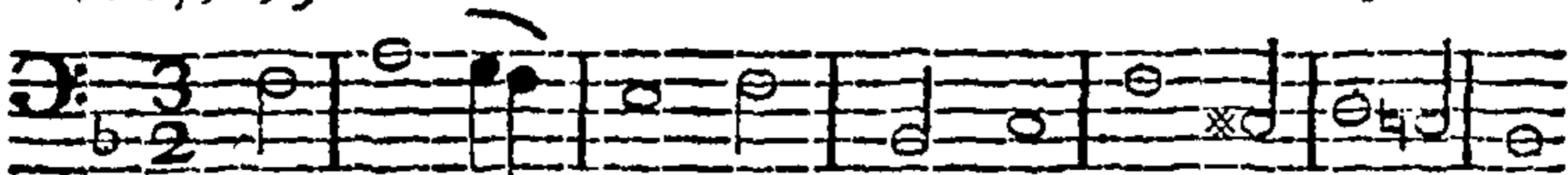
1. trace A - mid the fons of hu-man race.
 2. art, To veil the pur - pose of the heart.
 3. pride Its stroke with aim un - er-ring guide.
 4. longs To fix the bri - dle on our tongues?"
 5. fear, And pour'd their sor - rows in mine ear.
 6. throw, And guard them from th'in-sult-ing foe."

P S A L M XII.

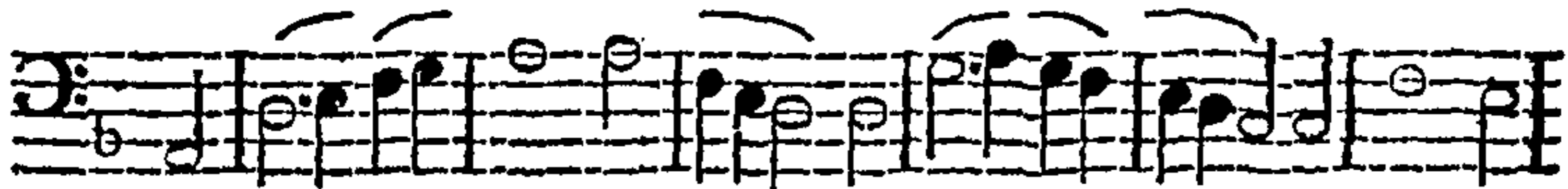
God's Promises never fail. Ungodly Rulers en-
 courage Sin.

Ver. 7, 8, 9.

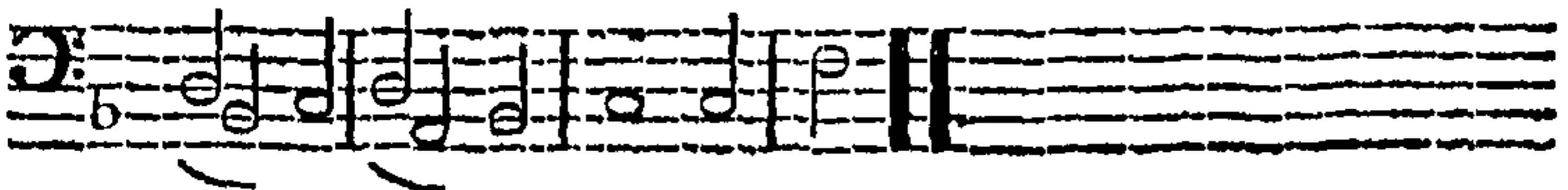
I. W. Callcott, M. B.



7. Pure are thy words, al - migh - ty Lord, As sil-ver, that,
 8. Thy love thy ser - vants, Lord, shall share, And, safe in thy
 9. When men, by ev' - ry crime de - bas'd, In seats of sov' -



7. by art explor'd, Has seen the sev'nth tor - menting fire A -
 8. pro - test-ing care, Be - hold, unmov'd, an im-pious age Aim
 9. reign rule are plac'd, Then wrong and fraud the earth o'er'spread, And



7. round th'in-clo - sing vase af - piro.
 8. at their life its fruitless rage.
 9. vice tri-umphant lifts the head.

P S A L M XIII.

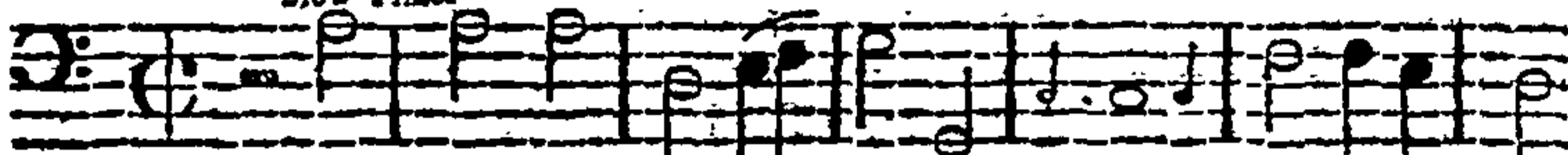
Confidence and Hope in God.

VER. 1, 2, 4, 5.

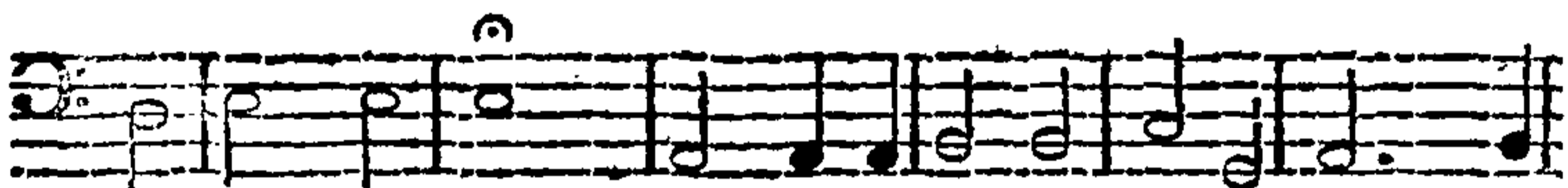
Dr. Cooke.

The small notes belong to the 4th verse.

Slow Time.



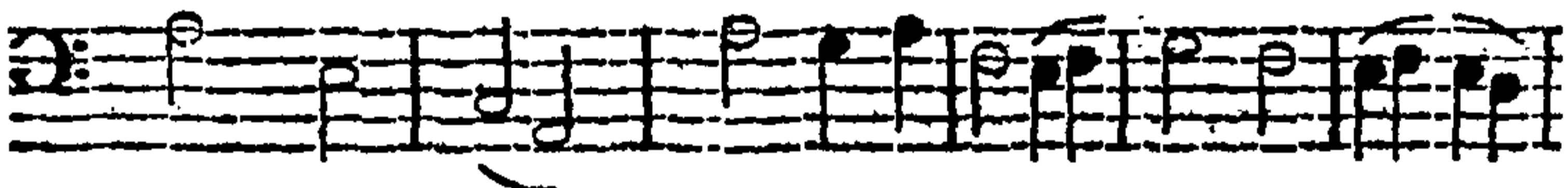
1. How long shall I, my God, in vain, Preſt by a weight
4. What tranſport would my fall im-part To each in-cens'd



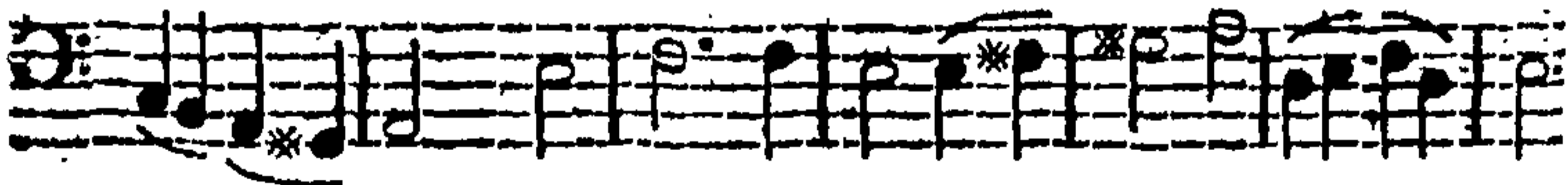
1. of griefs, com-plain: Say, ſhall I ſink in deep de-ſpair, For
4. op-po-ſer's heart, Who would his ut-moſt art ad-dreſs The



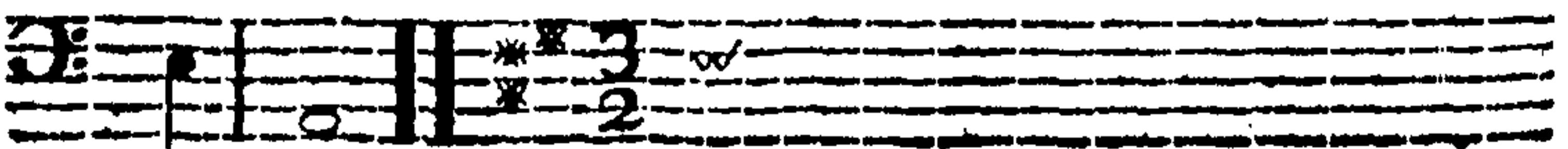
1. e-ver baniſh'd from thy care? 2. Condemn'd thy ab-ſent
4. friend of peace and truth t'oppreſs! 5. "Behold," the hoſ-tile



2. beams to mourn, Still to di-vi-ded coun-ſels turn My
5. tongue would cry, "Beneath my feet be-hold him lie, The



2. lab'ring thought, and hear the foe, Ex-ult-ing, triumph in
5. wretch, that, ha-ſting to his end, With pow'r ſu-pe-rior durſt

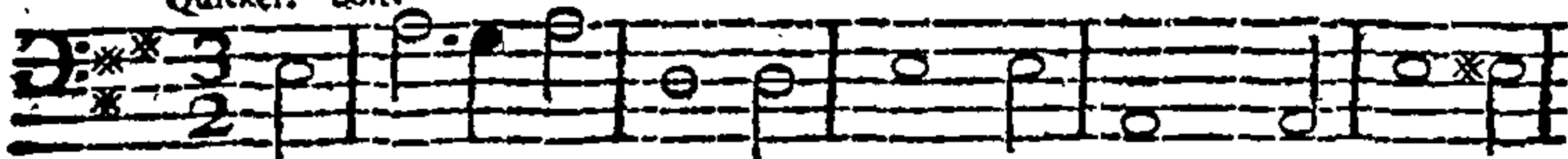


2. my woe?
5. con-tend."

P S A L M XIII. CONTINUED.

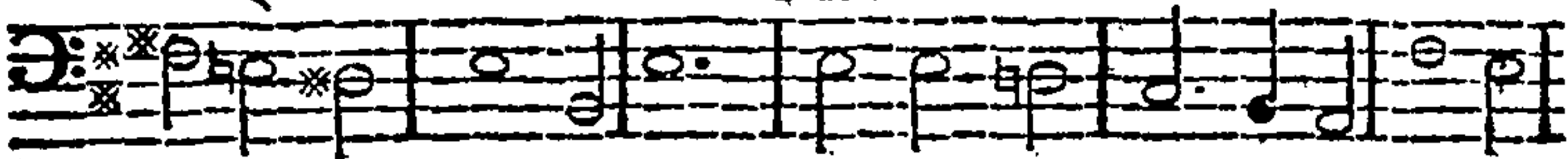
Ver. 3, 6, 7.

Quicker. Soft.



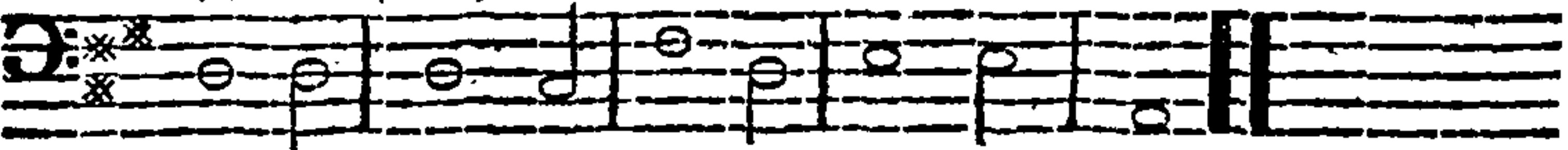
3. Thy sup-pliant's voice at - ten-tive weigh, And bid, O
6. But, while their cease-les threats I hear, Thy mer-cy,
7. Well-pleas'd that mer - cy to pro-claim, To Thee, in-

Louder.



3. bid, thy heav'n-ly ray With heal - ing in - fluence o'er me
6. Lord, dis - pels my fear; My hopes on thy fal - va - tion
7. stinct with ho - ly flame, To Thee, my tongue, from day to

Slower and very Soft.



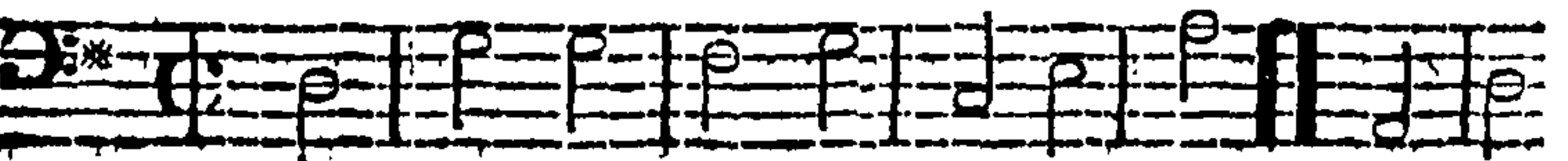
3. rise, Ere death's dark slumber close my eyes.
6. rest, And fill with conscious joy my breast.
7. day, Shall me - di - tate the grate - ful lay.

P S A L M XIV.

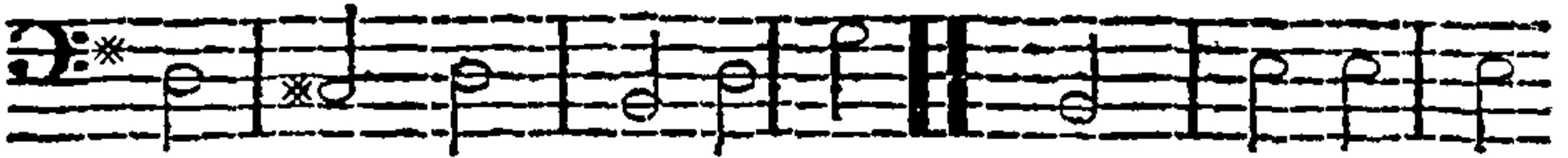
The extravagant Height of Man's Unrighteousness.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

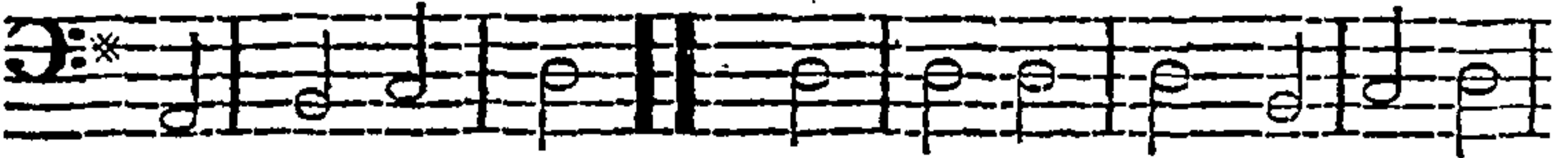
I. W. Callcott, M. B.



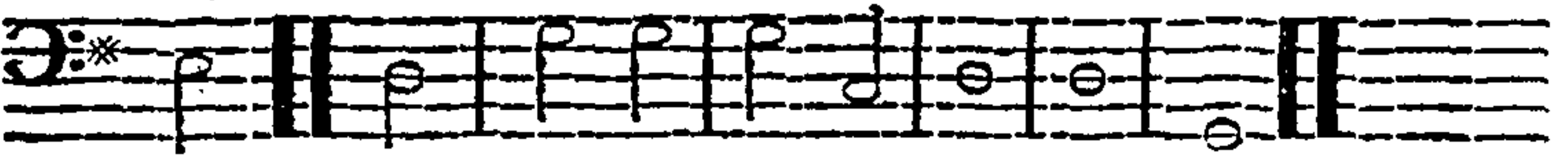
1. Be - hold the fool, whose heart de - nies	The God
2. Of man's whole race, not one we find	To vir-
3. Th'e - ter - nal Mo - narch from on high	Cast on
4. He look'd: but, ah! not one could find	To vir-



- | | |
|---|------------------------|
| 1. who form'd the earth and skies; | While, fear-les, sin's |
| 2. tue's heav'n - taught rules in-clin'd, | Who 'midst in - fec- |
| 3. the sons of earth his eye, | If hap - ly some |
| 4. tue's heav'n - taught rules in-clin'd! | Each, led from wif- |



- | | |
|----------------------------|------------------------------------|
| 1. worst paths he treads, | Mark how the dire ex - am - ple |
| 2. tious times has stood . | Unstain'd and ob - sti - nate - ly |
| 3. he yet might see | True to their God, from er - ror |
| 4. dom's path a - stray, | Pur - fues the te - nour of his |



- | | |
|-------------|--|
| 1. spreads, | Mark how the dire ex - am - ple spreads. |
| 2. good, | Unstain'd and ob - sti - nate - ly good. |
| 3. free, | True to their God, from er - ror free. |
| 4. way, | Pur - fues the te - nour of his way. |

P S A L M XIV.

The Enmity of the Wicked against the People of
God, and a Prayer for Salvation.

Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.

W. Shield.



- | | |
|---|----------------------|
| 5. O say what ig - no - rance could blind | The souls, who, with |
| 8. What are ye who thus de - ride | The souls that in |



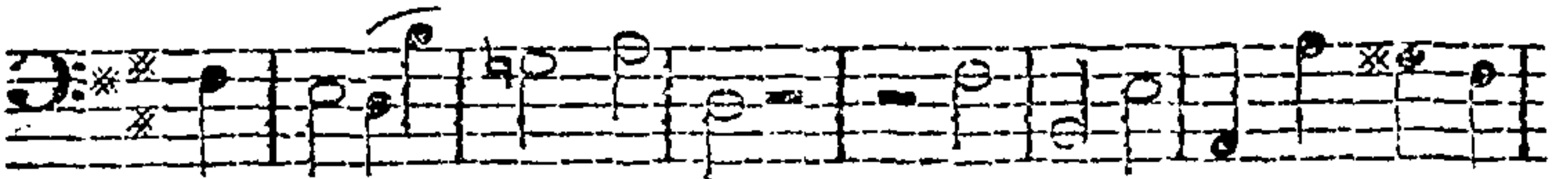
- | | | |
|----------------------------|--|-----|
| 5. re - morse - less mind, | Presume my peo - ple to de - vour | As |
| 8. their God con - fide, | With wise sim - pli - ci - ty of mind, | 'Tc |



5. bread, nor own their Ma-ker's pow'r. 6. Yet see their thoughts
7 his all-just de-crees re-sig'n'd? 8. Who, mightiest Lord,



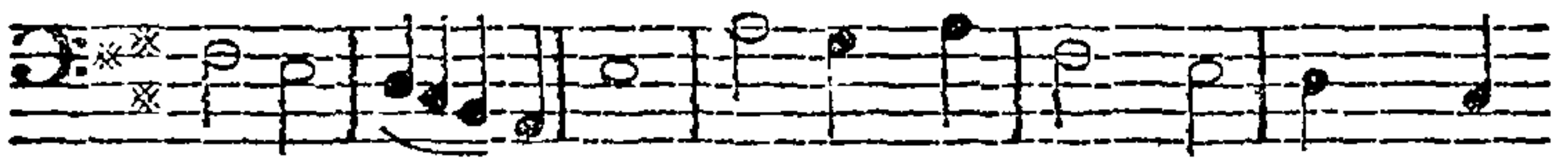
6. tu-multuous roll - - - - - , See va -
8. who, mightiest Lord - - - - - , Shall bid



6. rious ter-rors shake their soul, For God a-midst the righteous
8. the wish'd fal - va - tion life? From Si-on's hill its heal-ing



6. dwells, And each in - va - ding foe repels, 9. And Thou thy
8. ray Ex-tend, and round us pour the day. 9. When



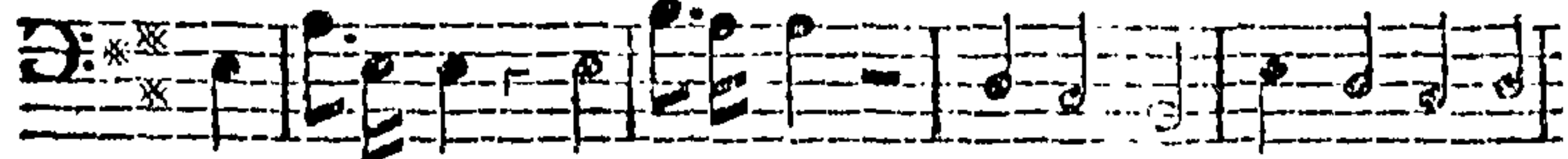
9. captives shalt re-store, Thy praise shall sound, shall sound, through



9. Judah's shore, And cease-less shouts - - - - -



9. - - - - - , loud e-cho-ing, loud e-choing,



9. loud e-choing, loud e-choing, Jacob's joy, Jacob's joy pro-



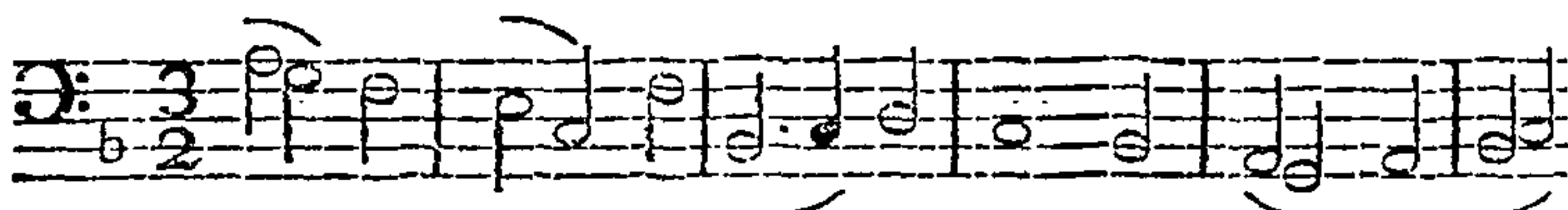
9. claim, pro-claim, Jacob's joy pro-claim.

P S A L M XV.

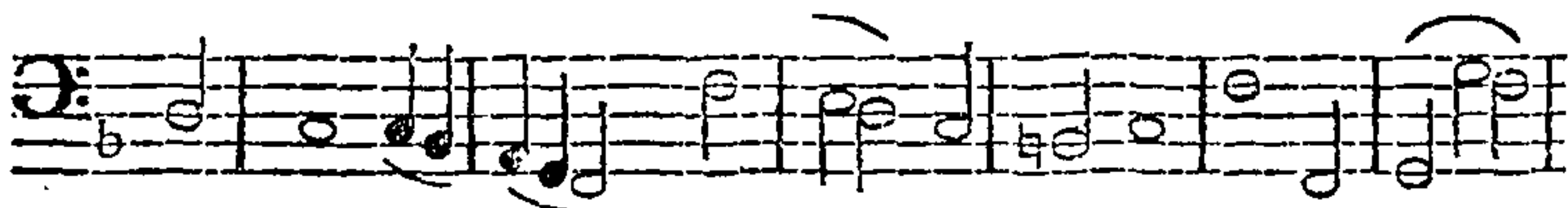
The Qualifications of that Man who is fit to enter
God's holy Temple.

Ver. 1, 2, 3.

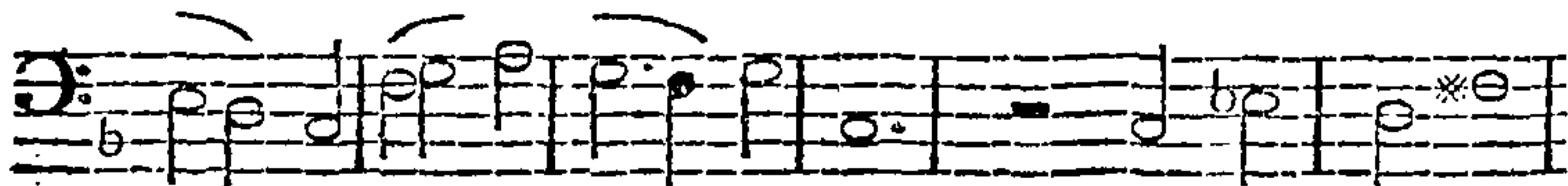
Adapted from Handel, by Dr. Cooke.



- | | |
|---|----------------|
| 1. Who shall tow'rd thy cho - sen feat | Turn in glad |
| 2. He who ne'er, with cru - el aim, | Seeks to wound |
| 3. What he swears, with sted - fast will, | To his lofs |



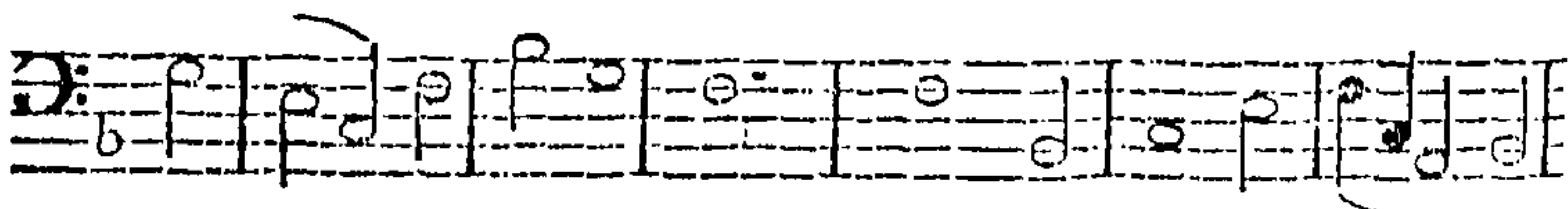
- | | |
|------------------------|------------------------------------|
| 1. approach his feet? | Who shall at thine al - tars bend? |
| 2. an ho - nest fame; | Nor, with gloomy joy pos - sefs'd, |
| 3. he shall ful - fil; | Nor, by a - va - ri - cious loan, |



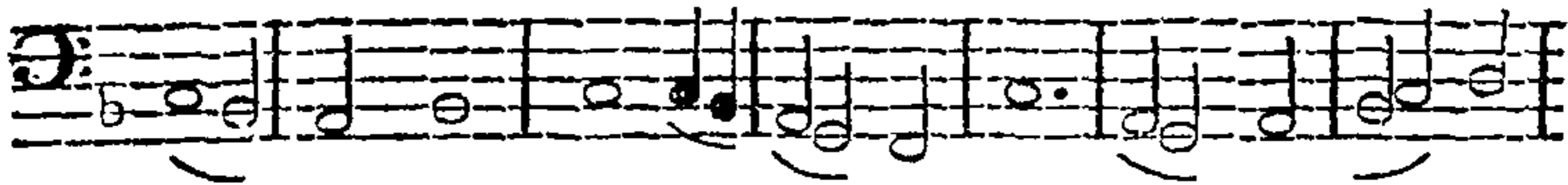
- | | |
|---------------------------------------|---------------------|
| 1. Who to Si - on's hill as - cend? | Who, great God, a |
| 2. Can a brother's peace mo - lest; | Or, to slan - der's |
| 3. Make the poor man's bread his own; | Nor can bribes his |



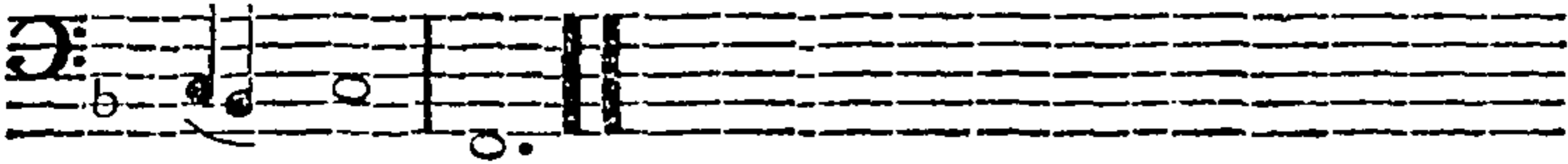
- | | |
|----------------------|---|
| 1. wel - come guest | On that hallow'd mountain rest? He |
| 2. tongue se - vere, | Stoops with ea - sy faith his ear; Who, |
| 3. sen - tence guide | 'Gainst the guilt - less to de - cide; He |



- | | |
|---------------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| 1. whose heart thy love has warm'd; | He whose will, to thine con - |
| 2. from fr - vile ter - ror free, | Spurns at those who spurn at |
| 3. who thus, with heart un - stain'd, | 'Treads the path by Thee or - |



1. form'd, Bids his life un - ful - lied run; He whose word and
2. Thee; And to each, who Thee o - beys, Love and low - liest
3. dain'd, He, great God, shall own thy care, And thy con-stant



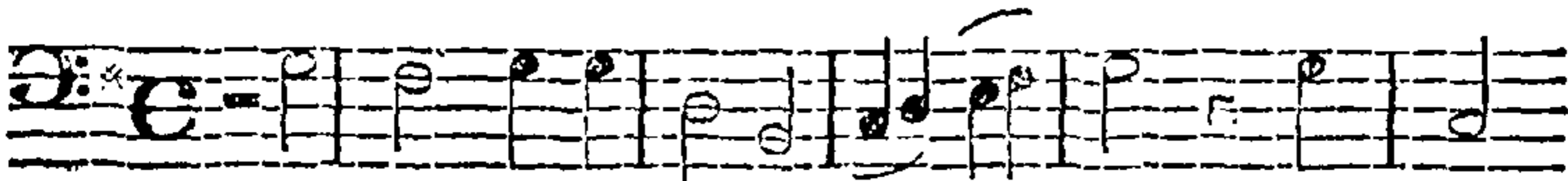
1. thought are one;
2. rev' - rence pays;
3. blef - sing share.

P S A L M XVI.

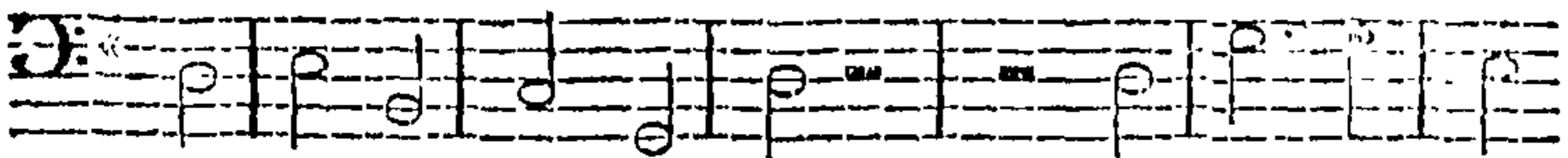
A Profession of the firmest Reliance on God.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

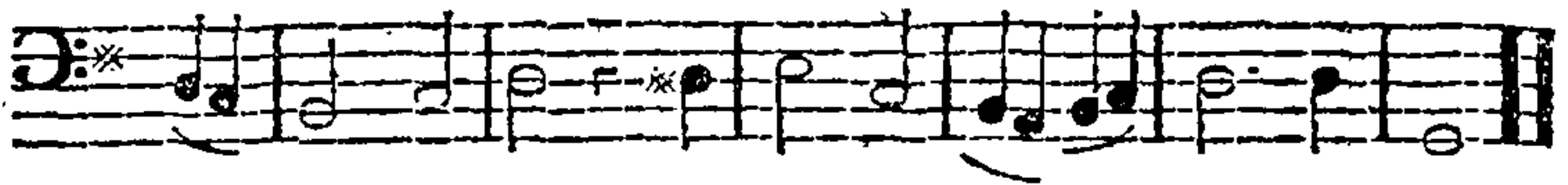
Dr. Dupuis.



1. Fa - ther of all! my soul de - fend, On Thee
2. In vain with grateful zeal I burn Thy bound -
3. Yet shall my love on all de - scend, Whose souls
4. The wretch who mad - ly strays from Thee, And bows
5. Be wit - nefs to my guilt, if e'er Their draughts
6. Thee, Lord, my pa - tri - mo - ny, Thee The por -



- | | |
|----------------------------------|-------------------------|
| 1. my sted-fast hopes de - pend; | 'Thou, migh-tiest Lord, |
| 2. let's goodness to re - turn; | In vain would gifts, |
| 3. to thy de - crees at - tend; | My heart's de - fire |
| 4. to God's mis-call'd the knee, | Shall find new for - |
| 5. of of - fer'd blood I share; | If, while thy breath |
| 6. tion of my cup I see; | 'Tny care my en - |



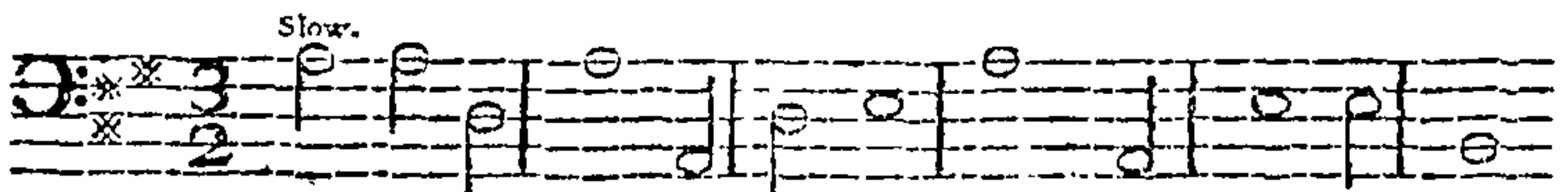
1. and none be - side, Thou art my God my heart has cried!
2. by me be-flow'd, Aug - ment the treasures of my God.
3. to each in - cline, Whose saint-like vir - tue marks him Thine.
4. rows round him roll, And whelm in dread his con - scious soul.
5. my life sus - tains, Their name my hallow'd lip pro - fanes,
6. vy'd lot se - cures, And life's best gifts a - round me pours.

P S A L M XVI.

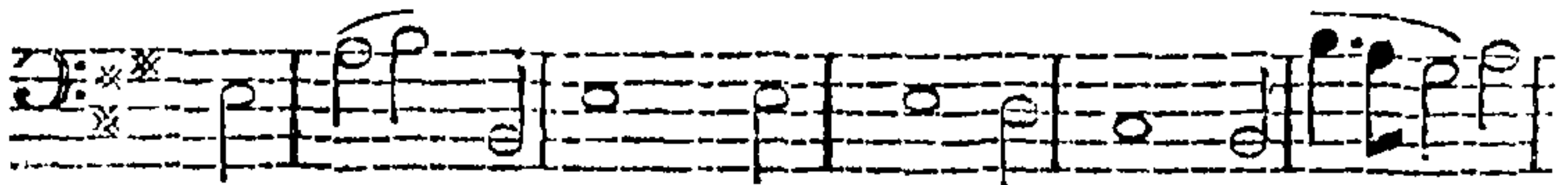
The Psalmist resolves to praise God, and is persuaded of being eternally happy with him.

Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11.

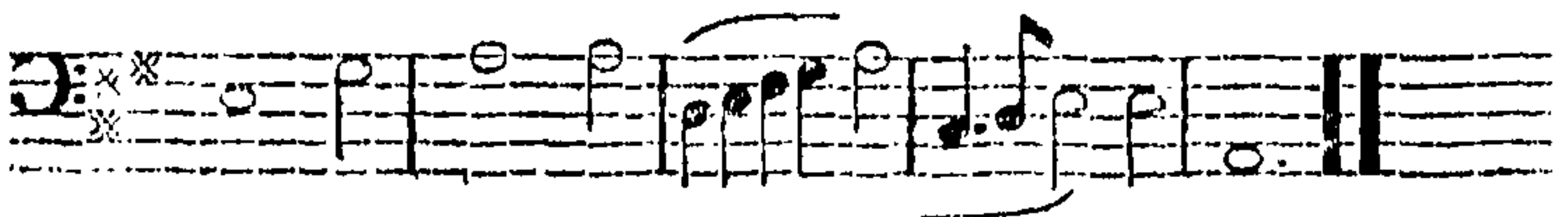
R. I. S. Stevens.



7. Thee let me bless, the faith - ful guide, Whose counsels o'er
8. In all my acts, in each in - tent, Thee to my soul



7. my life pre - side, And wis - dom to my wake - ful
8. my thoughts present, Whose sure de - fence my gate has

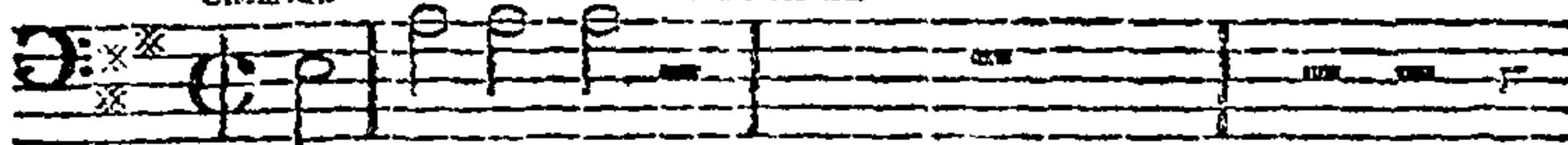


7. breast At mid night's si - lent hour sug - gest.
8. barr'd, And plant - ed on my right a guard.

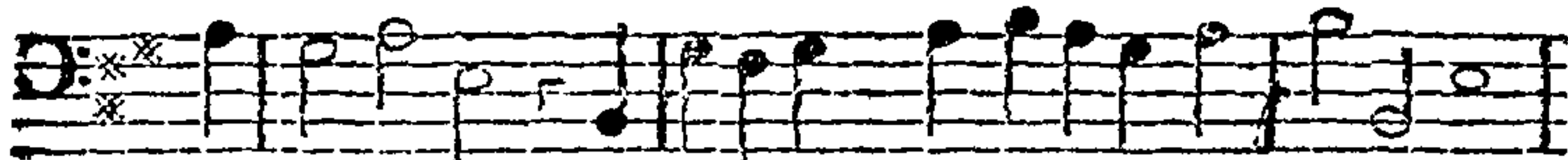
CONTINUED.

Cheerful.

Bass Silent.

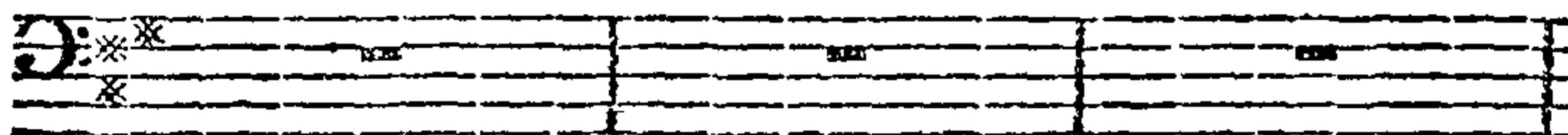


9. For this my heart, for this my tongue, Shall meditate

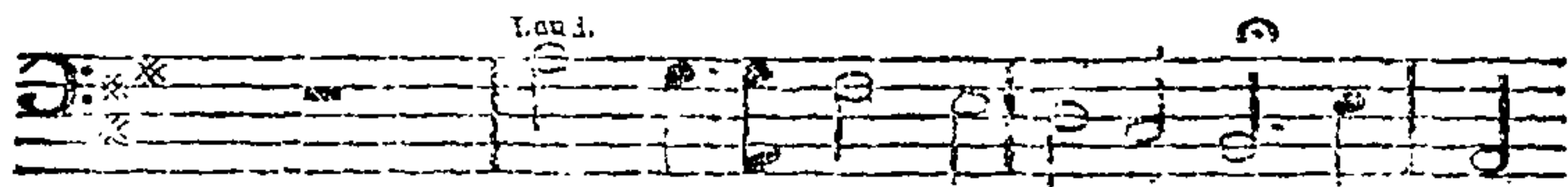


9. the joy-ful song, Shall meditate, shall meditate the joy-ful song;

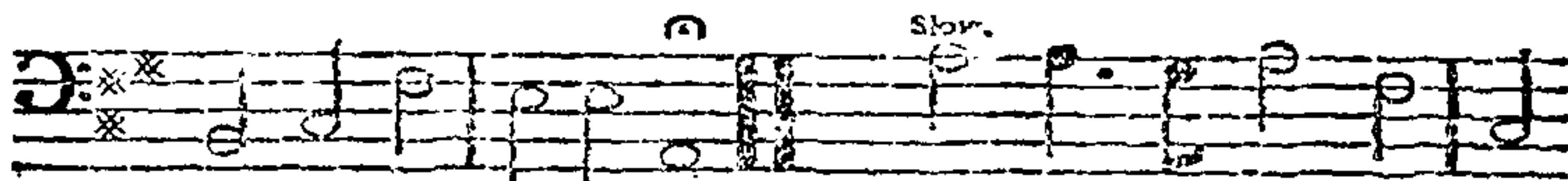
Soft. Bass Silent.



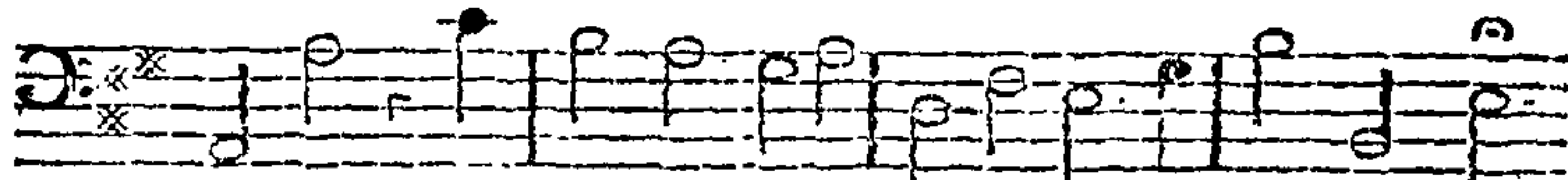
9. Hope, e'en in death, shall be my guest, And smooth the pillow



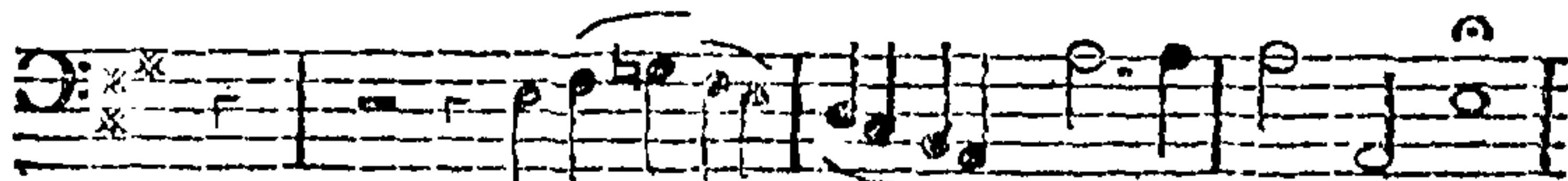
9 of my rest: Hope, e'en in death, shall be my guest, And smooth



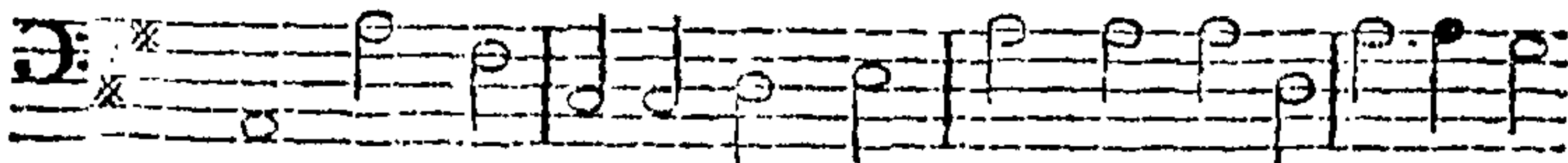
9. the pil-low of my rest. 10. Thou from the grave my soul



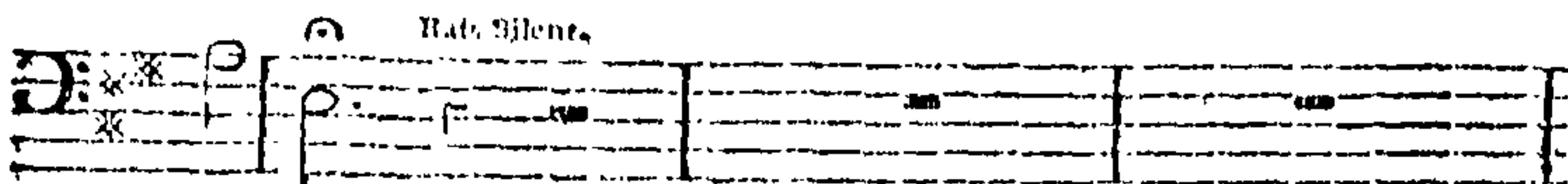
10. shalt free, Nor leave thy Holy One to see Corruption's pow'r;



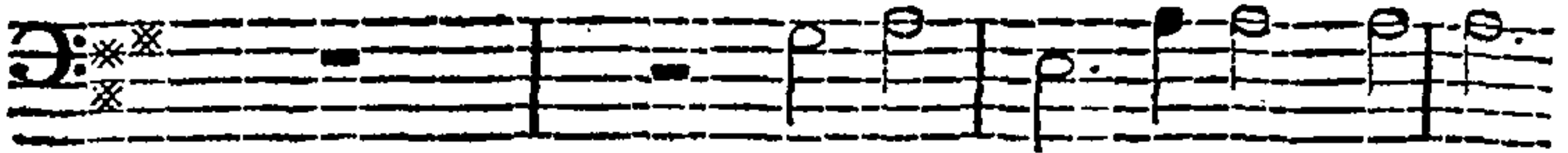
10. be-fore my eyes The paths of life shall rise,



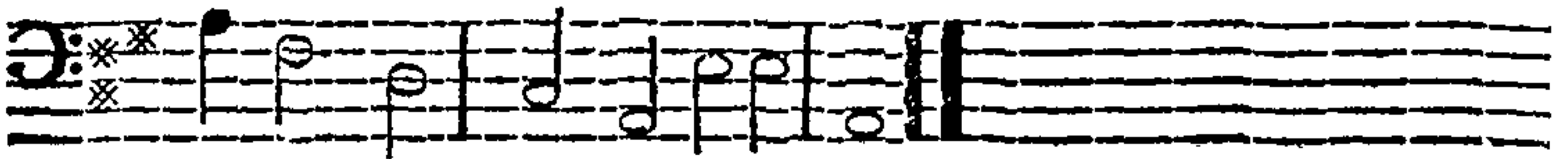
11. Those paths that to thy pre-sence bear, For ple-ni-tude of bliss



11. is there, And plea-sures, Lord, unmix'd with woe, At thy right



11. hand for e - ver flow; Pleasures, Lord, unmix'd with woe,



11. At thy right hand for ever flow.

P S A L M XVII.

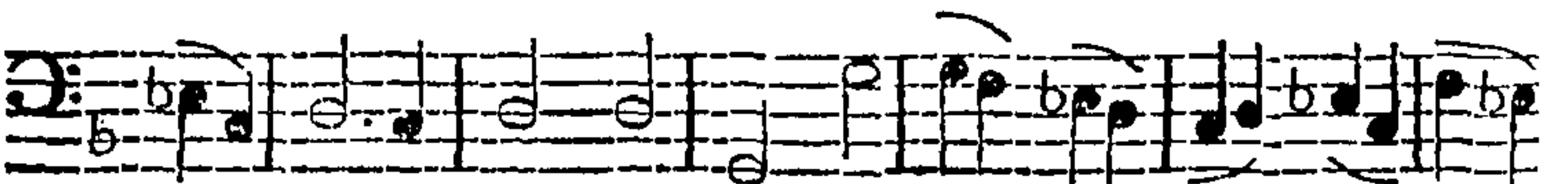
A Prayer for the Protection and Safety of Innocence.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

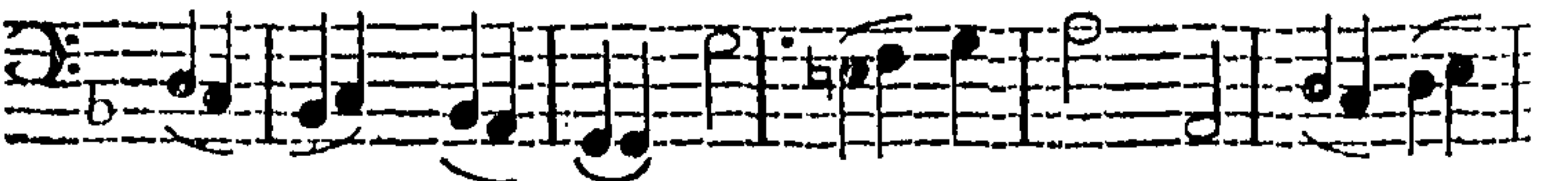
Dr. Cooke.



1. To Thee, the Judge in - thron'd on high, Shall in-
 2. When night's dark shades were round me pour'd, Thy thoughts
 3. Taught by thy word, my sted - fast mind Has each
 4. O treat me not with cold dis - dain, Nor let
 5. What care the pu - pil of the eye De - mands,



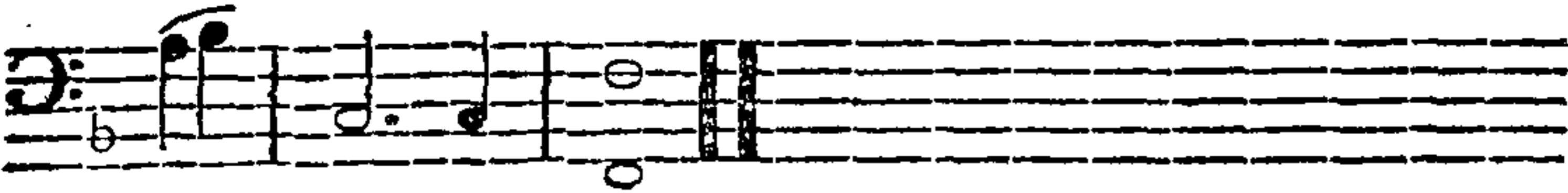
1. jur'd in - no - cence ap - ply; O let my pray'r by Thee
 2. my spi - rit have ex - plor'd; Say, to thy all - dis - cern-
 3. ne - fa - rious path de - clin'd; O! still my guar-dian, still
 4. my vows re - turn in vain; O Thou, whose hand th'op - pref-
 5. that care to me ap - ply; Let thy pre - vail - ing beams



1. be heard, From un - dis - sembling lips pre - fer'd! O
 2. ing eyes, If aught of guilt with - in me rise; If
 3. my guide, For - bid my wand'ring feet to slide; 'To
 4. for quells, And each in - va - ding pow'r re - pels, From
 5. dis - pel The clouds of grief that o'er me dwell; And



1. let my doom from Thee pro - ceed, And gra-cious mark
 2. of - fer'd vi - o - lence and wrong Have urg'd to sin
 3. Thee, for Thou the pray'r canst hear, To Thee my sup-
 4. him, whose hopes on Thee re - pose, To me thy won-
 5. keep, O keep me, King of kings, Be - neath thy own



1. the up - right deed!
 2. my thought-less tongue.
 3. pliant voice I rear.
 4. d'rous grace dis - close.
 5. Al - migh - ty wings!

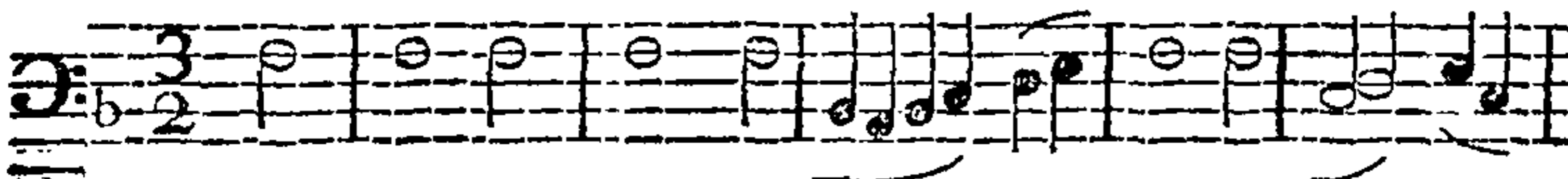
P S A L M XVII.

God's Vengeance implored upon the Wicked.—

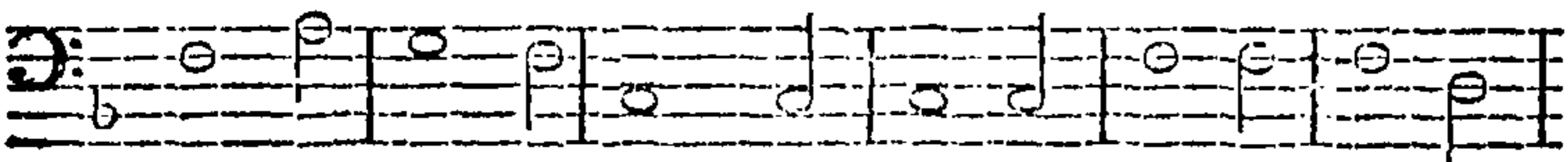
The Joy of resembling God in his Perfections.

Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9.

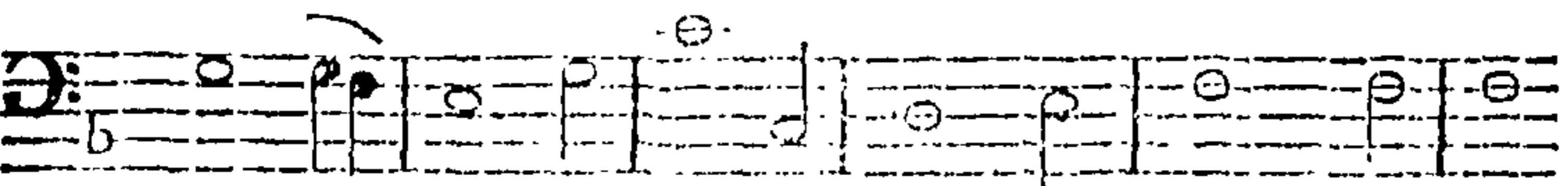
Dr. Philip Hayes.



6. Rich in my spoils, with murth'rous hate, A pam-per'd
 7. With watchful look they mark my way, As lurks, ex -
 8. With sword unsheath'd and lift - ed hand, Pre - ven-tive,
 9. Far o - ther blifs my foul shall own, A blifs to



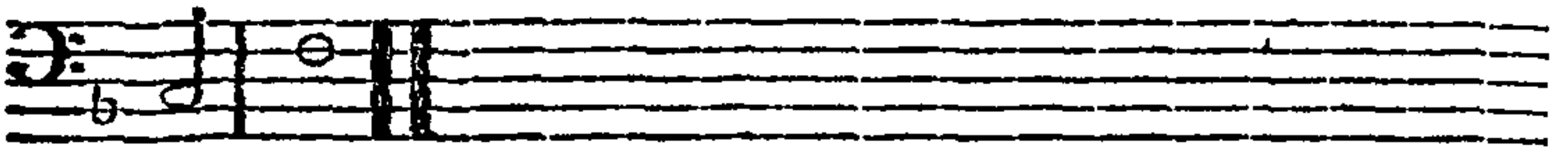
6. crowd a - round me wait; Their heart, with im-pious fu - ry
 7. pec - tant of the prey, The li - on, or his law - ny
 8. crush the law - lets band, Whose days, with life's full blef - sings
 9. guil - ty minds unknown; O! when, a - wa-ken'd by thy



6. flung, To mad pre-fumption prompts their tongue; Pride on
 7. brood, To ra - pine born and nur'd in blood. Rise, Lord,
 8. fraught, To earth's low scene con - fine their thought; Whofe eyes
 9. care, Thy face I view, thy i - mage bear, How shall



6. their neck its chain has bound, And vi - o - lence in - vests
 7. and let me, by thy aid Pre-serv'd, their threaten'g jaws
 8. a nu-m'rous race be - hold, To heir their heaps of trea-
 9. my breast with transport glow, What full de - light my heart



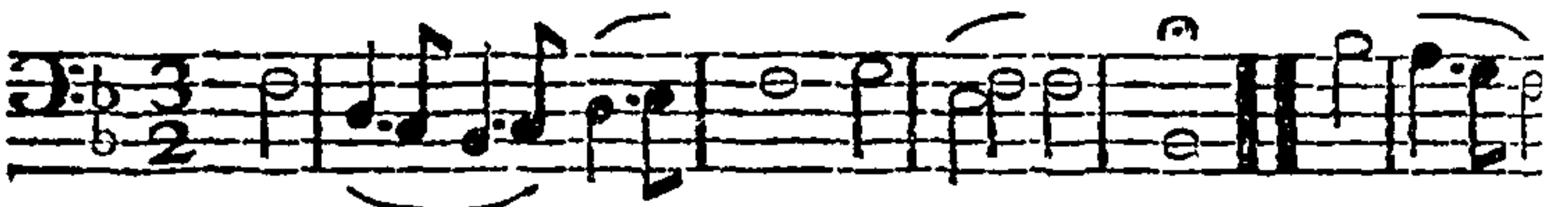
6. them round.
 7. e - vade.
 8. fur'd gold.
 9. o'er - flow!

P S A L M XVIII.

The Psalmist's Reliance upon God in Adversity and Danger.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

R. I. S. Stevens.



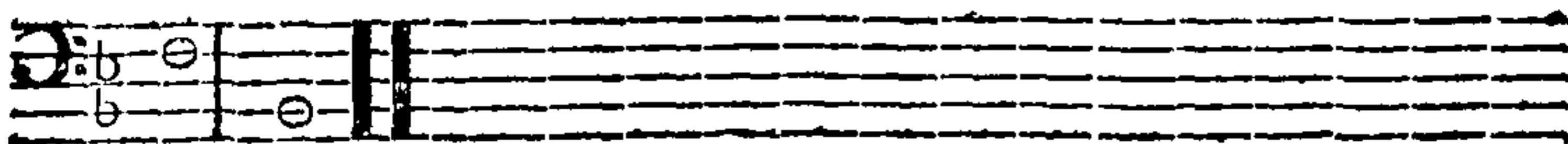
1. Blest ob - ject of my soul's de - fire, To Thee
 2. The strength of my sal - va-tion, Thee, And tow'r
 3. What foe shall e'er my ter-ror raise, While thus
 4. Woes heap'd on woes my heart de - plor'd, While sin's
 5. The fe - pul - chre's ex - tend-ed hands Had wrap
 6. My words, as, griev'd, to God I pray, Wing to



1. my grate - ful thoughts as - pire; On Thee my sted-
 2. of sure de - fence, I see; Pro - tect - ed by
 3. I pay my debt of praise; And, as the doubt
 4. tu - mul - tuous tor - rents roar'd; And, spread-ing wide
 5. me in its strong - est bands, And death, in - sult -
 6. his heav'n - ly fire their way, Through ad - verse cloud



1. fast hope I build, My God, my rest, my rock,
 2. thy pow'r - ful arm, No dan - ger can my soul
 3. ful field I tread, To God my sup-pliant hands
 4. be - fore my view, Their gloo - my hor - rors round
 5. ing, o'er my head Th'in - ex - tri - ca - ble toils
 6. their pas - sage clear, Nor un - ac - cept - ed reach



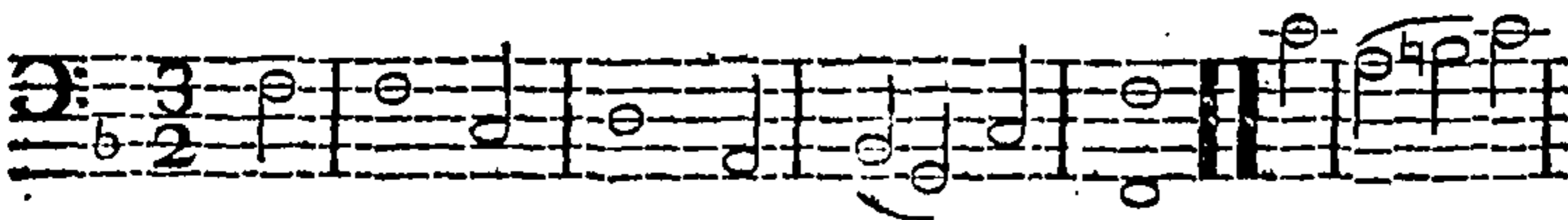
1. my shield.
 2. a - larm.
 3. out-spread?
 4. me threw.
 5. had spread.
 6. his ear.

P S A L M XVIII.

God's awful Appearance in Behalf of his afflicted
 Servant.

Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9, 16.

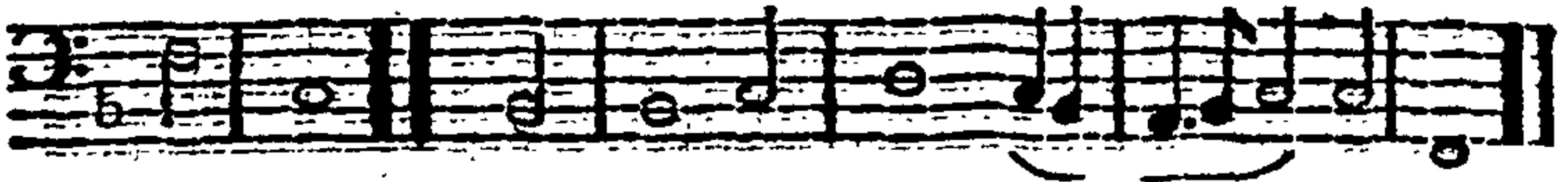
William Shield.



6. My words, as griev'd, to God I pray, Wing to his
 7. With strong con - vul - sions groan'd the ground; The hills with
 8. Col - lect - ed clouds of wreath-ing smoke Forth from his
 9. In - cum - bent on the bend - ing sky, The Lord de -
 16. God in my ref - cue from the skies His arm ex -



6. heav'nly fane their way, Through ad-verse clouds their pas-
 7. wa - ving fo - rests crown'd, Loos'd from their base, their sum-
 8. an - gry nos - trils broke; And orbs of fire, with dread-
 9. scend-ed from on high, And bade the dark-ness of
 16. tends, and bids me rise, E - mer-gent, from the flood



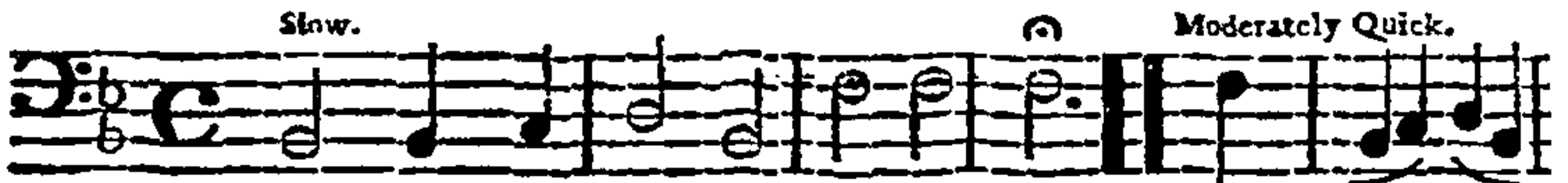
6. sage clear, Nor un - ac - cept - ed reach his ear.
 7. mits nod, And own the pre - sence of their God.
 8. ful glare, Rush'd on-ward through the glow-ing air.
 9. the pole Be - neath his feet tre - men - dous roll.
 16. pro-found, Whose waves my strug - gling soul sur-round.

P S A L M XVIII.

The Effects of God's awful Appearance.

Ver. 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15.

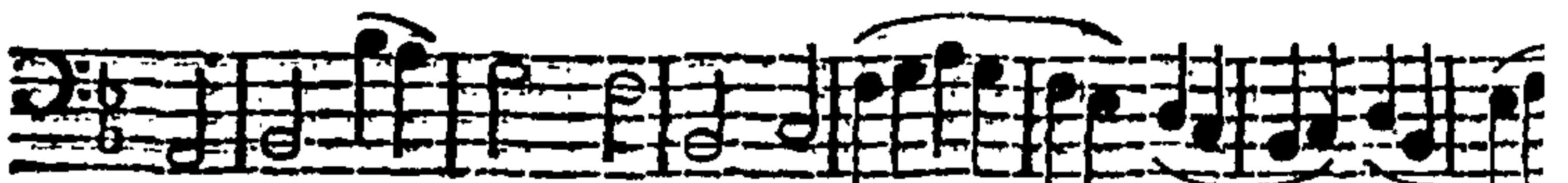
R. I. S. Stevens.



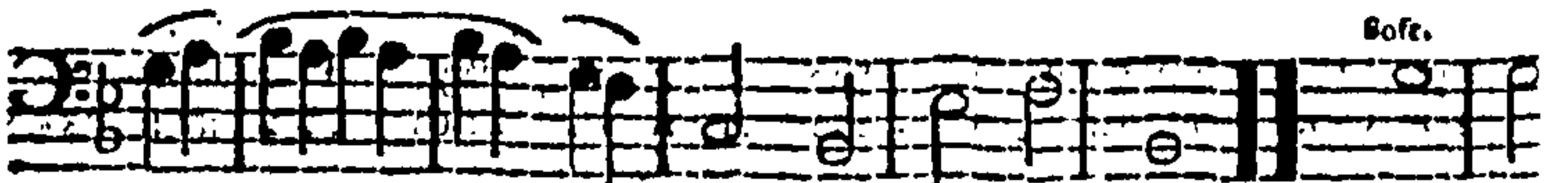
10. God to his ear the che-rub join'd, And, on the
 13. His voice th' Al-migh-ty Monarch rear'd, Thro' heav'n's high



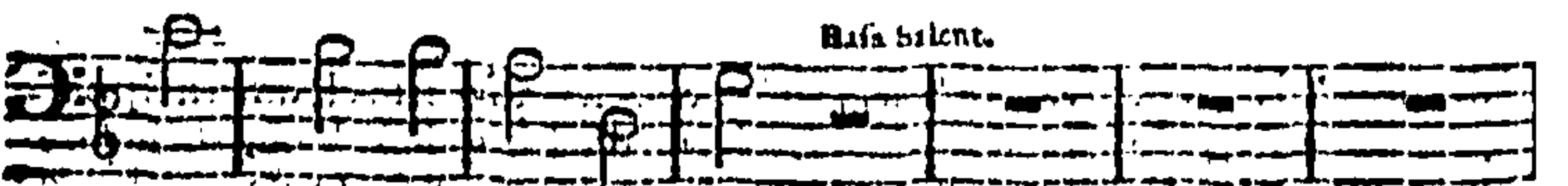
10. wings of mightiest wind, As down to earth his journey lay,
 13. vault in thunders heard, And down in fiercer in con-flict came



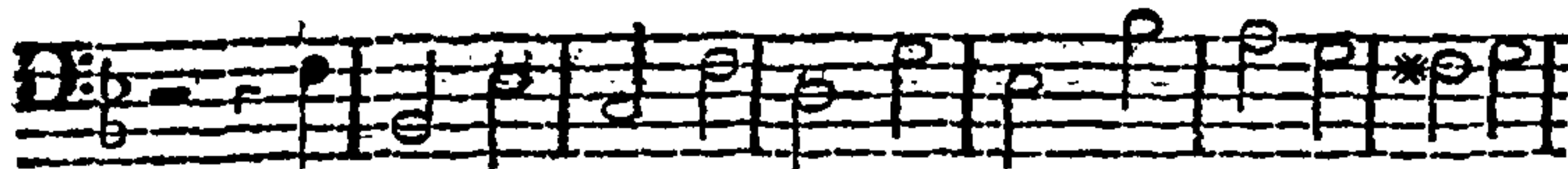
10. Re-sist-less urg'd his ra-pid way - - -, He urg'd his ra-
 13. The hail-stones dire and mingled flame - - -, Hail-stones and min



10. pid way - - - -, he urg'd his ra-pid way. 11. Thick wo
 13. gled flame - - -, hail-stones and mingled flame. 14. With aim



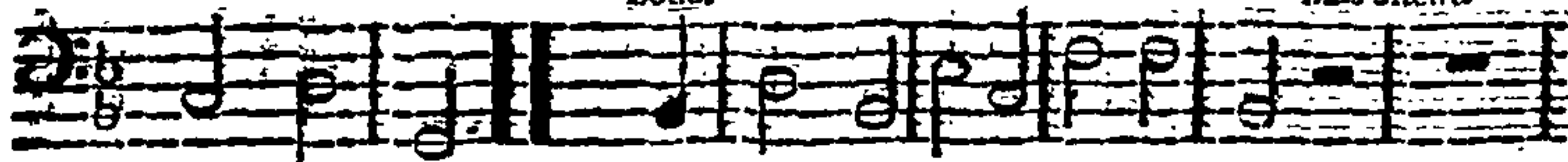
11. ven clouds, a-round him clos'd, His se-cret re-si-dence com-
 14. di - rect, his shafts were sped, In vain his foes be-fore them



11. pos'd, And wa-ters, high sus-pend-ed, shed Their dark pa-vi-lion
 14. shed, Now here, now there, his lightnings stray, And sure de-struction

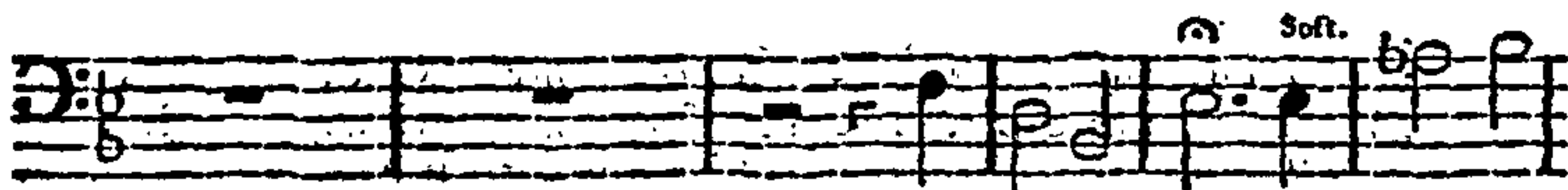
Loud.

Bass Silent.



11. o'er his head. 12. In vain, re-luctant to the blaze, That pre-
 14. marks their way. 15. Earth's ba-fis, o-pen to the eye, And o-

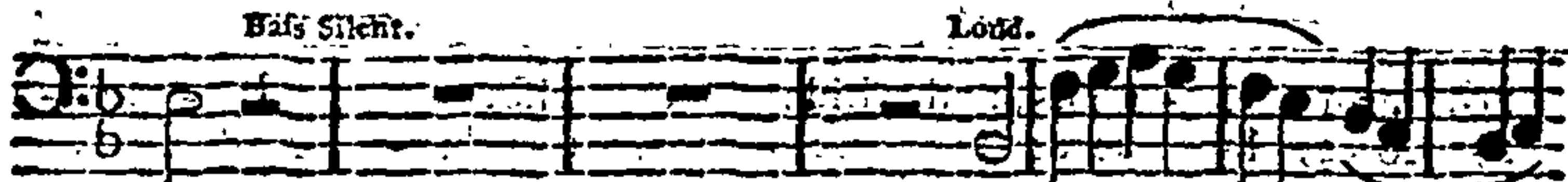
Soft.



12. vious pour'd its threatning rays, As on he moves, the clouds re-
 15. cean's springs were seen to lie, As, chiding loud, his fu-ry

Bass Silent.

Loud.



12. tire, Dis-solv'd in hail and rush in fire - - -, In rush-
 15. past, And o'er them breath'd the dreadful the blast - - -, And breath'd

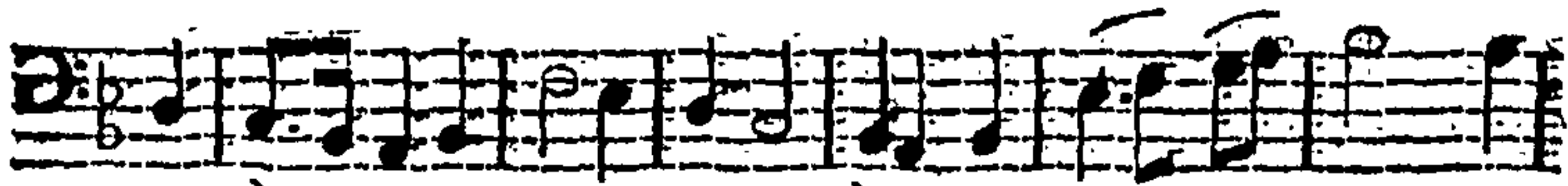


12. ing, rush-ing fire - - -, in rush-ing, rush-ing fire.
 15. the dread-ful blast - - -, and breath'd the dread-ful blast.

Slow,

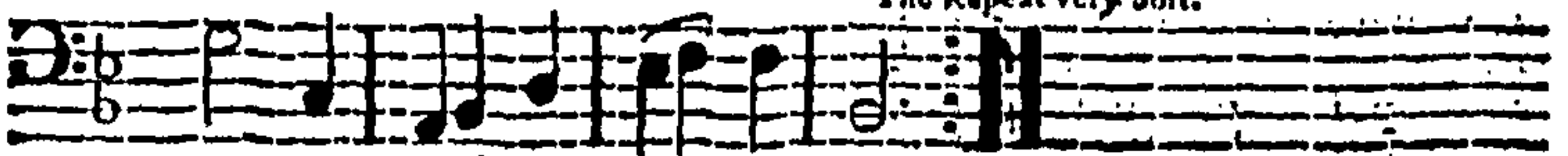


16. God in my res-cue from the skies His arm ex-tends,



16. and bids me rise, E-mergent, from the flood profound, Whose

The Repeat very Soft.



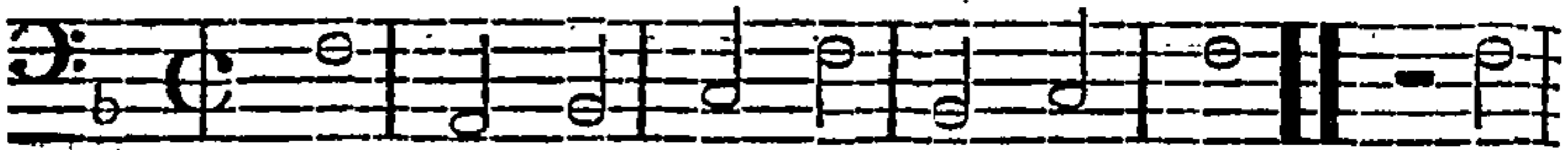
16. waves my strug-gling soul surround:

P S A L M XVIII.

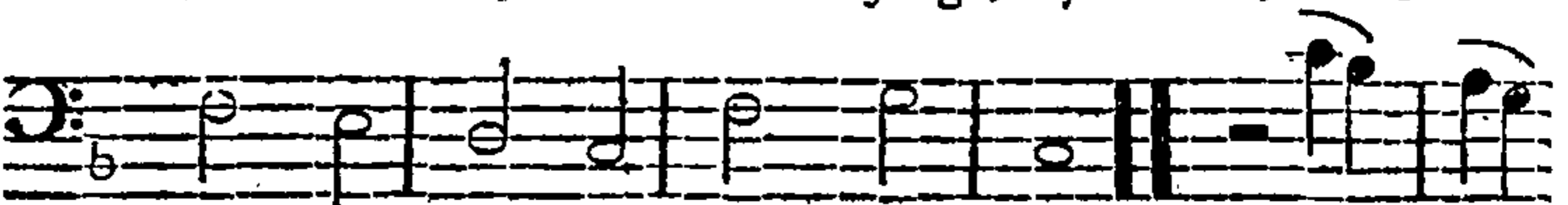
God protects the Righteous.

Ver. 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22.

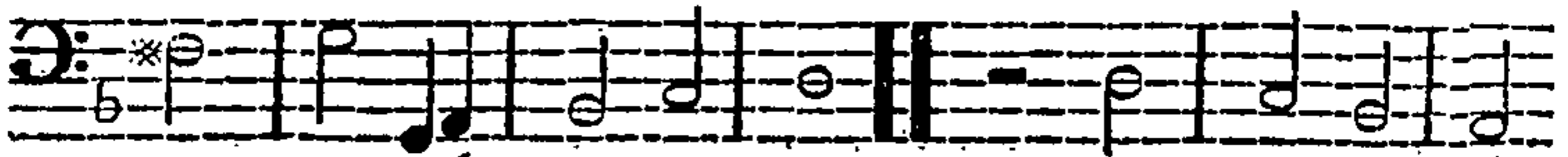
Dr. Dupuis.



16. God in my ref-cue from the skies His
 17. His hand my strongest foes re - pell'd, Their
 18. Op-prefs'd with languor, grief, and pain, Ere
 19. My spa - cious path, by Thee out - spread, With
 20. Blest in the fa - vour of my God, I
 21. His pre-cepts, fixt be - fore my view, My
 22. Thou seeft, e - ter - nal Judge, my breast, Each



16. arm ex - tends, and bids me rise, E - mer-
 17. force, by force fu - pe - rior, quell'd; And I,
 18. yet my nerves their strength re - gain, His fierce
 19. course fe - cure be - hold me tread, From Thee,
 20. speak the grace on all be - stow'd, Who guilt-
 21. thoughts with sted - fast aim pur - sue; Nor er-
 22. taint of in - ward guilt de - test; Thine eye



16. gent, from the flood pro - found, Whose waves my strug-
 17. un - e - qual to the - fight, E'en I, have tri-
 18. af - fault th'in - va - der gave; But Thou wert pre-
 19. when ter - rors clos'd me round, My soul its full-
 20. less hands to him can raise, And of - fer un-
 21. ror's cloud nor arts of sin My soul from his
 22. my in - no - cence sur - veys, Thy pow'r with full-



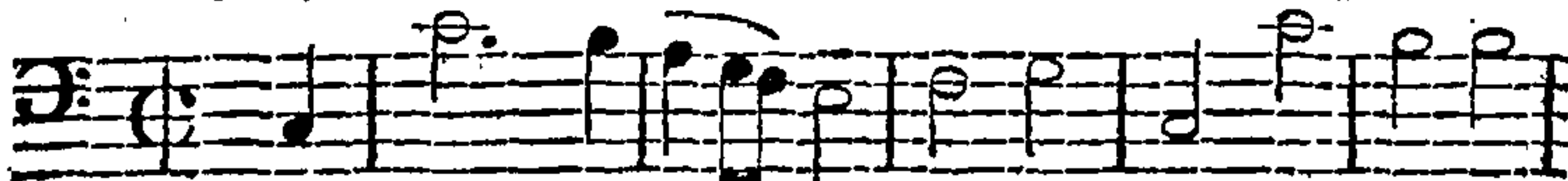
16. gling soul sur - round,
 17. umph'd in his might.
 18. sent, Lord, to save!
 19. est suc - cour found,
 20. pol - lu - ted praise.
 21. o - be - dience win.
 22. est blifs re - pays,

P S A L M XVIII.

God never disappoints those who trust in Him.

Ver. 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28.

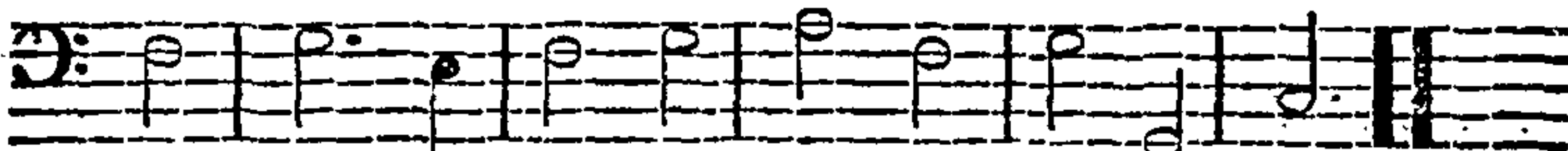
Dr. Philip Hayes.



23. Thy ways to ours con-form: in Thee The ho-ly
 24. Their arts, the men of fro-ward turn, Sur-pas'd by
 25. By Thee, their Guardian e-ver nigh, The poor are
 26. While night's thick shades a-round me stand, My lamp, il-
 27. My arm, if Thou thine aid sup-ply, Shall bid whole
 28. Au-thor of Good! nor sin nor guile The pureness



23. shall the ho-ly see, The pure the pure; the per-
 24. deep-er art, shall mourn; While they their pow'rs, with ef-
 25. fav'd: the haugh-ty eye, Chaf-tis'd by thy af-flict-
 26. lu-min'd by thy hand, Pours thro' the gloom its stea-
 27. hofts be-fore me fly; My feet, if Thou my fi-
 28. of thy path de-file; On thy try'd word who build



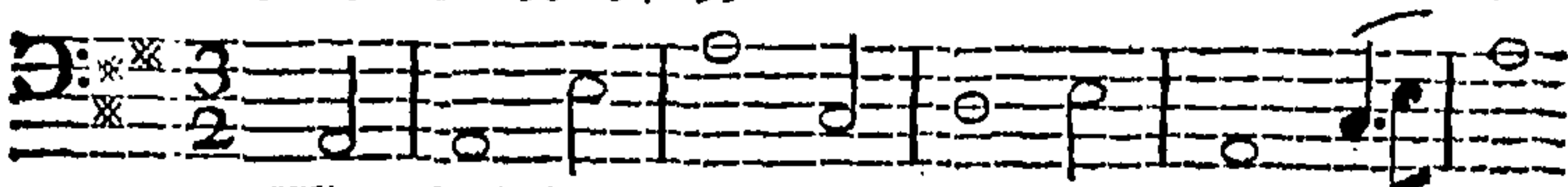
23. feet mind In Thee per-fection's self shall find.
 24. for-vain, U-nite a-gainst the pi-ous train.
 25. ing stroke, Bends to the earth its hum-bled look.
 26. dy ray, And turns my dark-ness in-to day.
 27. news string, High o'er the wall ex-ult-ing spring.
 28. their trust Shall find their con-fi-dence was just.

P S A L M XVIII.

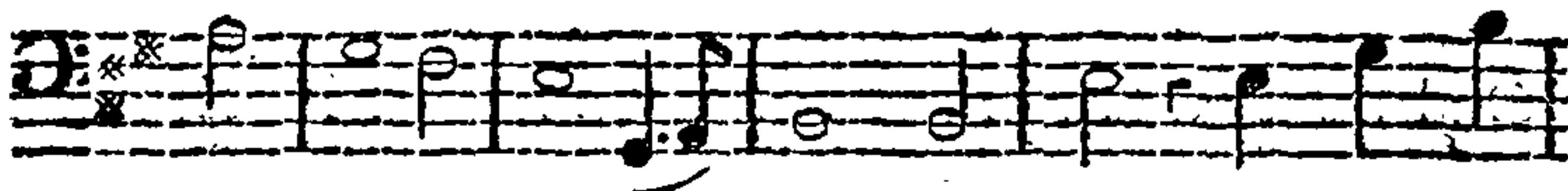
The King prevails against his Enemies.

Ver. 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35.

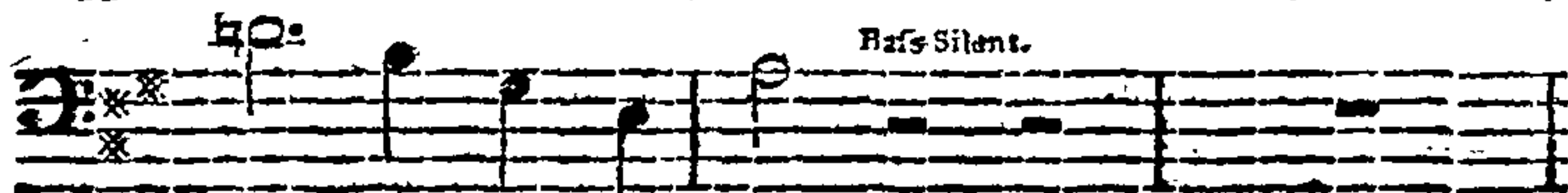
Dr. Parsons.



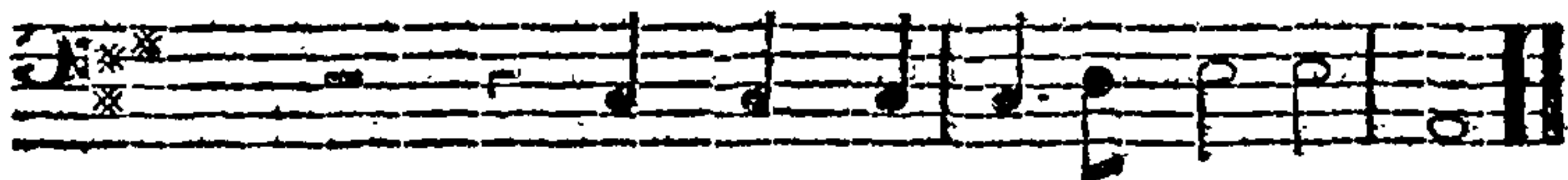
29. What God but Thee shall Is-rael know, Or who,
 30. Up-held by Him, in air sub-lime, Swift as,
 31. By Him in-form'd, with su-rest art, My hands,
 32. Thou, migh-tiest Lord, hast o'er my head 'The shield,
 33. By Thy right hand I walk'd up-held, Great in,
 34. With fierce pur-suit my foes I press'd, Be-held,
 35. My foes, be-neath my feet o'er-thrown, 'The ter-



29. Or who, O who, can save but Thou: 'Tis God that
 30. Swift as the hind the rock I climb; Gird-ed with
 31. My hands di-rect the point-ed dart; And force-ful
 32. The shield of thy sal - va - tion spread; Thee its de-
 33. Great in thy mer - cy trod the field; With step en-
 34. Be - held my speartheir flight ar - rest; Nor bade my
 35. rors, ter-rors of my hand have known; They bow'd, they



29. arms me for the fight, 'Tis God that arms me
 30. strength, there fix my stand, Gird - ed with strength, there
 31. break the stee - ly bow, And force - ful break the
 32. fence my soul has found, Thee its de - fence my
 33. larg'd, and Thou my Guide, With step en - larg'd, and
 34. sword its fu - ry stay, Nor bade my sword its
 35. fell, dis-tain'd with gore, They bow'd, they fell, dis-



29. for the fight, 'Tis God that girds my soul with might.
 30. fix my stand, Safe from each proud in - va - der's hand.
 31. stee - ly bow, New-wrest - ed from the strug - gling foe.
 32. soul has found, And grate - ful - ly thy suc - cour own'd.
 33. Thou my Guide, Nor fear'd to fall, nor knew to slide.
 34. fu - ry stay, Till prof - trate on the earth they lay.
 35. tain'd with gore, They bow'd, they fell, and rose no more.

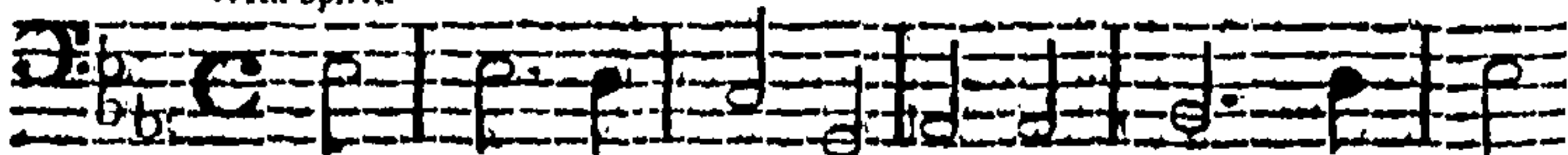
P S A L M XVIII.

The unavailing Prayer and fearful Dismay of the
 Wicked.

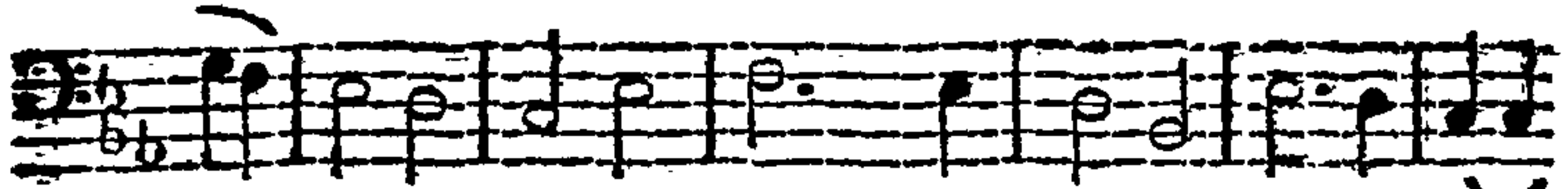
Ver. 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41.

Rev. Osborne Wight.

With Spirit.



36. Blest Lord! 'twas thy re - sist - less pow'r That arm'd
 38. Be - hold their troops be - fore me chas'd, As' dult
 40. The tribes, that from their God' es - trang'd, Thro' climes



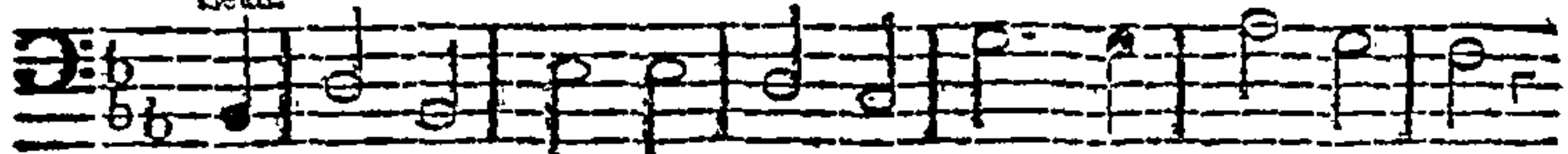
36. me for the dread-ful hour, My foes ex-pos'd to many
 38. be-fore the dri-ving blast; And, tram-pled as the yield-
 40. to me un-known had rang'd; With flat-t'ring lip their ho-

Soft.



36. a wound, And stretch'd them breathless on the ground.
 38. ing clay, Ex - tend - ed o'er the beat - en way.
 40. mage pay, And, trem-bling, own a fo - reign sway.

Loud.



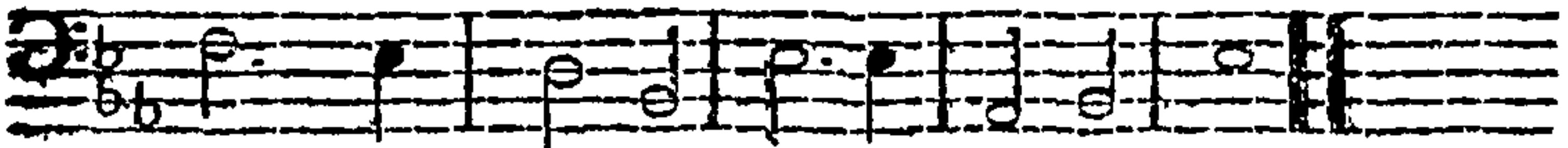
37. A - loud, op-press'd with hor-ror, cry'd The re - bel throng,
 39. When fac-tious crowds a - gainst me rose, How prompt thy hand
 41. In vain they seek themselves to hide In walls and forts,

Soft.

Loud.



37. but none re-ply'd; To God they call, but God their
 39. to in - ter-pose! O'er realms, that have but heard my
 41. their strength and pride; Each dreads my ven-geance to suf-



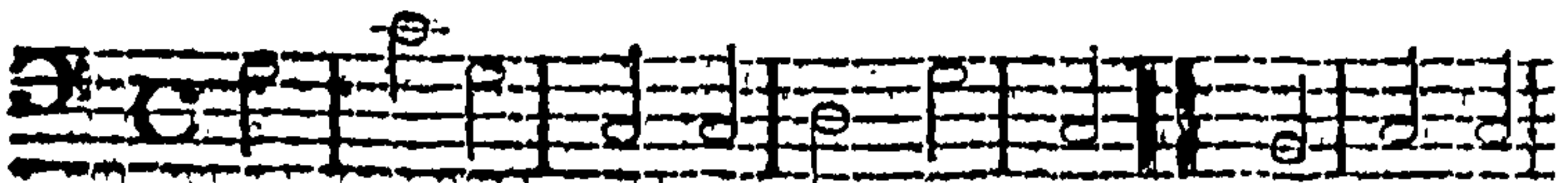
37. pray'r, Ab - hor - rent, scat-ters to the air.
 39. name, Through Thee, the just com-mand I claim.
 41. gain, Nor walls nor forts their fears re - strain.

P S A L M XVIII.

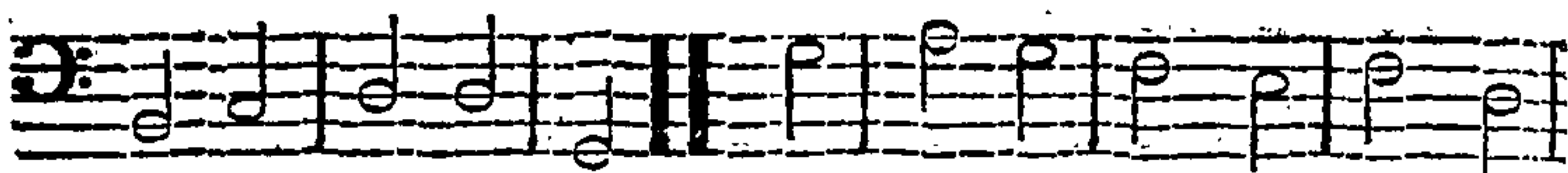
The King praises God for his extraordinary
 Successes.

Ver. 42, 43, 44, 45.

William Shield.

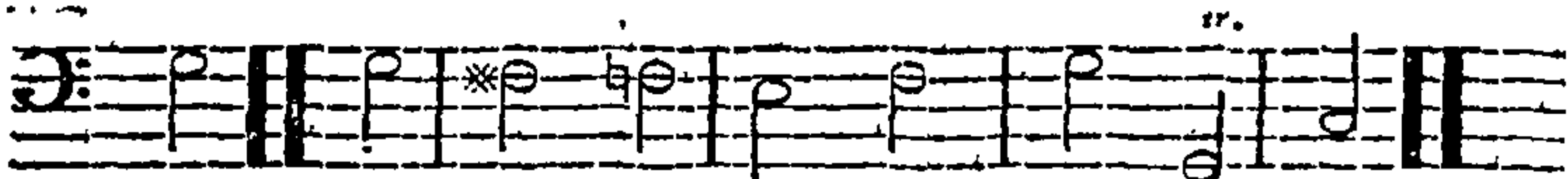


42. Bless be the li-ving God, whose aid, When im-pious
 43. His pow'r in - flicts th'a-ven-ging-stroke, And bends the
 44. For this thy pow'r my song shall claim, And dis-tant
 45. Prof - pe - ri - ty and fair suc - cess His coun-sels



42. foes my peace in-vade,
43. na-tions to my yoke;
44. re-gions hear thy fame;
45. and his arms shall bless;

Their rage in-structs me to de-
Each force, that durst my reign con-
Whose hands thy Da-vid to the
Thy love, on him and on his



42. cline,
43. test,
44. throne
45. line,

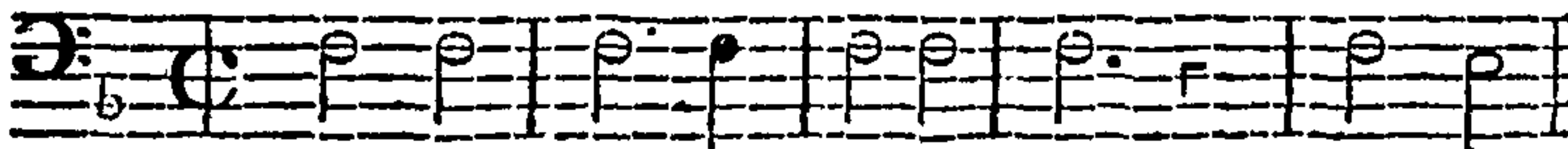
And makes his wish'd sal - va - tion mine.
By His re - sist - less strength sup - prefs'd.
Have rais'd, whose oil his tem - ples own.
With un - ex - tinguish'd lus - tre shine.

P S A L M XIX.

The Works of Creation prove the Being of God.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7.

Sicilian Hymn.

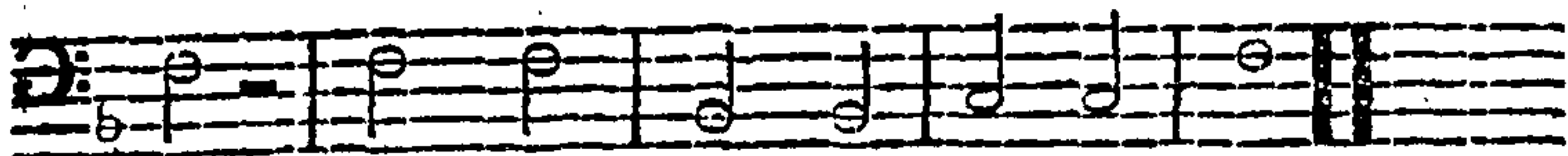


1. God the heav'ns a - loud pro - claim	Through their
2. Day to the suc - ceed - ing day	Joys the
3. Prompt, with - out or speech or tongue,	In his
4. Pleas'd to hear their voice ex - tend	Far as
5. While the sun, a - bove his head,	Sees his
6. See him, with gi - gan - tic pace,	Joy - ous
7. Now, to far - thest regions borne,	On - ward



1. wide - ex - tend - ed frame,
2. no - tice to con - vey,
3. praise to form the song,
4. to her ut - most end,
5. ta - ber - na - cle spread;
6. run his destin'd race;
7. speed, and now re - turn;

And the fir - ma - ment each
And the nights, in cease - less
To the Lord they raise the
Earth the heav'n-taught knowledge
And, from out his cham - ber
See him, ev' - ry breast to
And to all, with wel - come



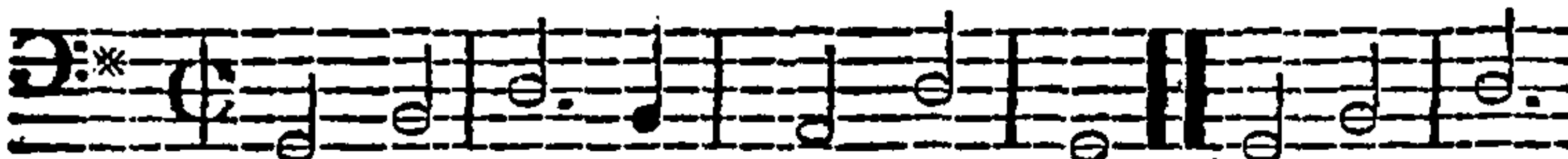
1. hour Speaks the won - ders of his pow'r.
 2. round, Each to each re - peat the found.
 3. theme, Who of gods is God fu - preme.
 4. boasts Through her ma - ny lan - guag'd coasts.
 5. bright, Like a bridegroom springs to fight.
 6. cheer, Pass through heav'n in swift ca - reer.
 7. ray, Life and ge - nial warmth con - vey.

P S A L M XIX.

The inestimable Value and Perfection of God's
 Laws.

Ver. 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14.

German Hymn.



8. Warmth and life each thank - ful heart Feels thy law,
 9. Truth's firm base its frame up - holds, While it mys -
 10. Prest with sor - rows, doubts, and fears, What like this
 11. What so per - fect, what so pure? What, to rea -
 12. Where thy fear its fruit ma - tures, Fruit that end -
 13. Nor can gold such worth ac - quire, From the sev'nth
 14. Taught by them, thy ser - vant's breast Joys the blef -



8. great God, im - part, Clear from ev' - ry spot it
 9. te - ries un - folds, Which the child - like mind ex -
 10. the spi - rit cheers; Stor'd with rules that shall sug -
 11. son's eye ob - scure, Can such wondrous light af -
 12. less years en - dures, There the mind, with sted - fast
 13. ex - plo - ring fire; Nor the la - bour of the
 14. sings to at - test, Heap'd on those, whose hearts lie -



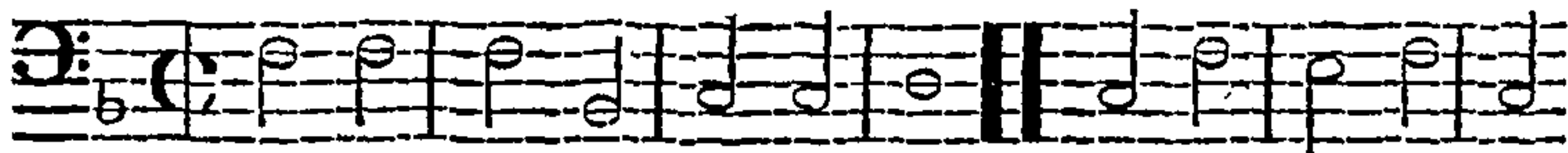
8. shines, And the guilt-stain'd thought re - fines.
 9. pines, And to heav'n - ly sci - ence soars.
 10. giest Last - ing joy to ev - 'ry breast?
 11. ford As the dic - tates of thy word?
 12. trust, Owns thy sta - tutes wise and just.
 13. bees E'er in sweet - ness vie with these.
 14. cere Learn thy pre - cepts to re - vere.

P S A L M XIX.

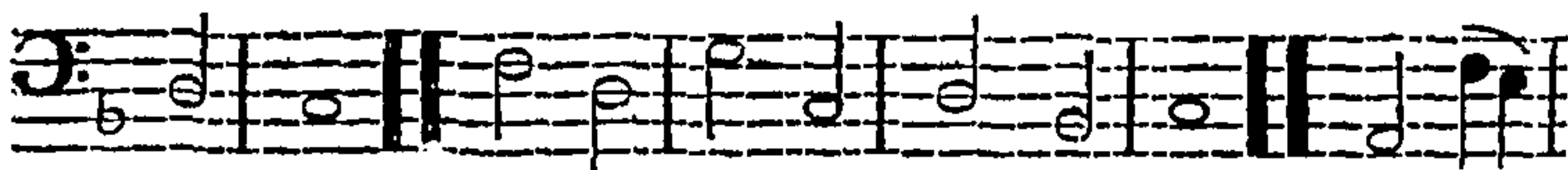
An Address to God to be preserved from Sins of
 Presumption.

Ver. 15, 16, 17, 18, 19.

Harmonised by Dr. Cooke.



15. Best In - struct - or, from thy ways Who can tell how oft
 16. Purge me from the guilt that lies Wrapt with - in my heart's
 17. So my lot shall ne'er be join'd With the men, whose im-
 18. Let my tongue, from er - ror free, Speak the words ap - prov'd
 19. While I thus thy name a - dore, And thy heal - ing grace



15. he strays? Save from er - ror's growth my mind, Leave not,
 16. dis - guise; Let me thence, by Thee re - new'd, Each pre-
 17. pious mind, Fear - less of thy just com - mand, Braves the
 18. by Thee; To thy all - ob - ser - ving eyes Let my
 19. im - plore, Blest Re - deem - er, bow thine ear; God, my



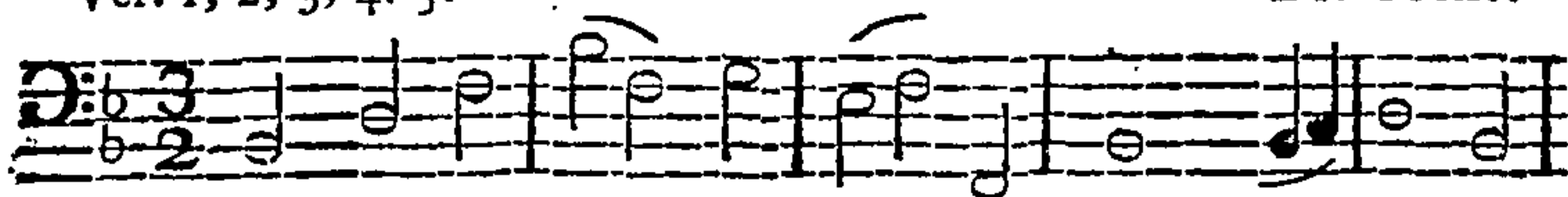
15. Lord, one root be - hind.
 16. sumptuous sin ex - clude:
 17. ven - geance of thy hand.
 18. thoughts ac - cept - ed rise.
 19. strength, pro - pi - tious hear.

P S A L M XX.

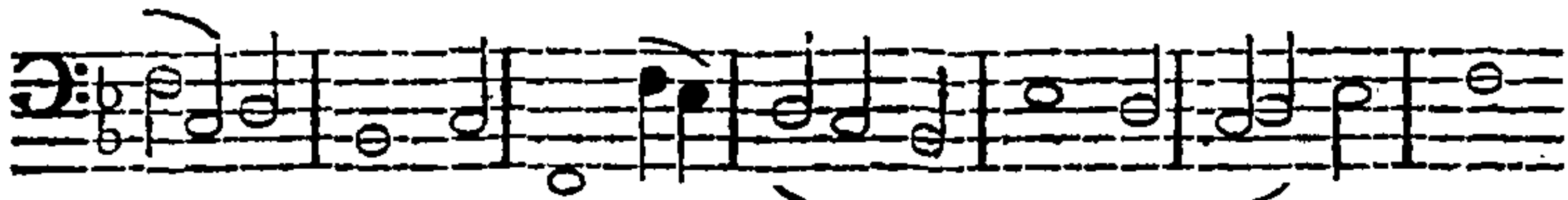
A Petition to God for the King's Safety.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

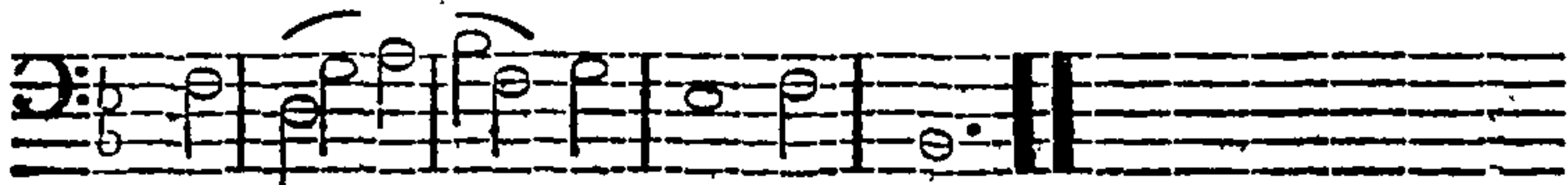
Dr. Cooke.



1. May He, whom heav'n and earth o - bey, Regard thee
2. May He, from out his hal - low'd shrine, Reach to thy
3. There may thy in - cense to the skies In sweet me -
4. May He thy ev' - ry thought ap - prove, May He, in -
5. May He in dan - gers in - ter - vene, While we, his



1. in the dread - ful day; May Ja - cob's Lord, a - bove thy head,
2. aid the hand divine; And strength in - to thy soul in - still
3. mo - rial e - ver rise; Thy vic - tims there in smoke af - pire,
4. dul - gent from a - bove, His wont - ed be - ne - fits im - part,
5. great sal - va - tion seen, Af - sist thy joy, thy tri - umphs share,



1. His own vic - to - rious ban - ner spread.
2. From beauteous Si - on's fa - vour'd hill.
3. Touch'd by his own ce - les - tial fire,
4. And grant the wish - es of thine heart.
5. And bless the God who hears thy pray'r.

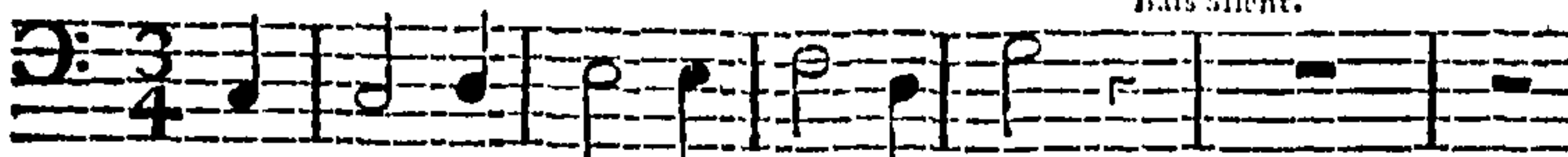
P S A L M XX.

The Psalmist is assured of God's Blessing.

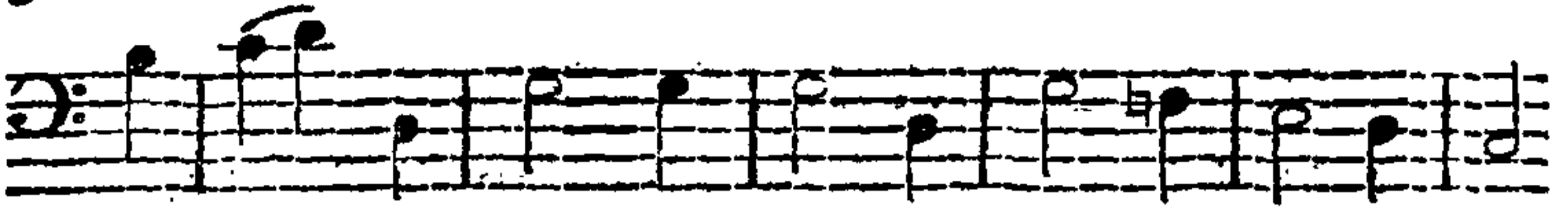
Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9, 10.

Dr. Philip Hayes.

Bass Silent.



6. I see, I see th'Al - migh - ty shed His blef - sings on
7. I see th'Al - migh - ty to thy foes His all - sub - du -
8. These urge to fight the rat - tling car, And those the sie -
9. Driv'n by su - pe - rior force they fly, Or, fall'n, in heaps
10. O, when we praise, and when we pray, Do Thou, whom heav'n



6. th'a - noint - ed head, At - ten - tive from his ho - ly heav'n
 7. ing strength op - pose; And, cloth'd with mer - cy, reach his hand
 8. ry steed pre - pare, Un - en - vy'd both by us, who see
 9. pro - mis - cuous lie; While we our heads ex - ult - ing raise,
 10. and earth o - bey, Ac - cept the praise, con - firm the pray'r,



6. Pro - tect the crown him - self has giv'n.
 7. To save thee from the im - pious band.
 8. Our sure de - fence, great God, in Thee.
 9. And sing our great De - liv' - rer's praise.
 10. And make our safe - ty still thy care.

P S A L M XXI.

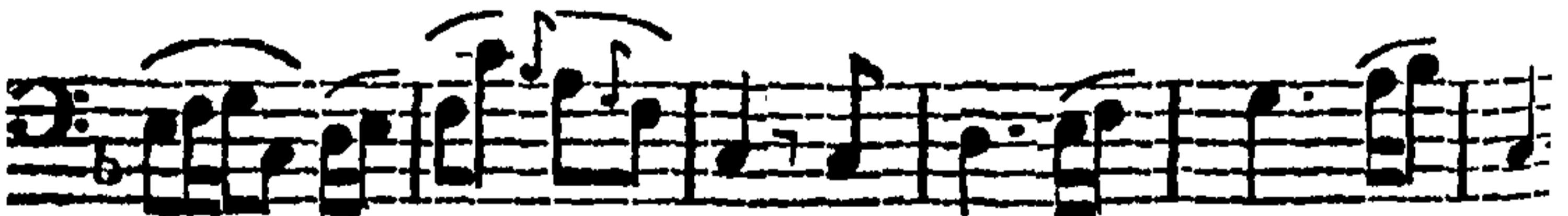
The King's Happiness and Security under God's Protection.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

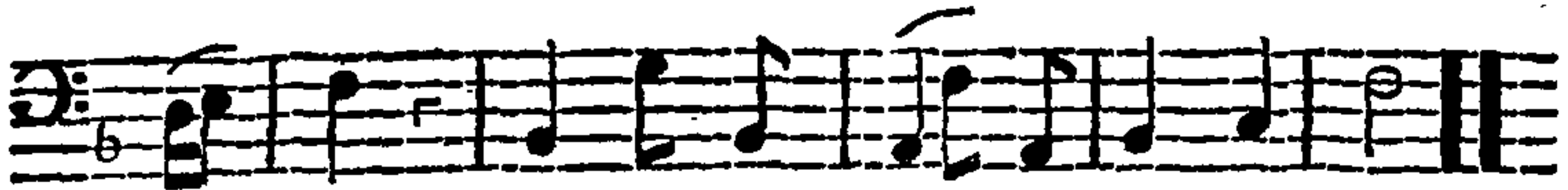
I. W. Callcott, M. B.



1. By thy un - wea - ry'd strength up - held, To Thee the
 2. Thy cares his heart's de - fire complete: His pray'r from
 3. Thou, Lord, pre - ven - tive of his want, The blef - sings
 4. He ask'd Thee life, and finds it giv'n, Life last - ing
 5. He, crown'd with blis per - pe - tual, he Thy face in



1. king his thanks shall yield, And, taught by blest ex - pe -
 2. thy e - ter - nal seat, As low to Thee his knees
 3. of thy love wilt grant, And bid the gol - den cir -
 4. ns the days of heav'n: The con - quests, which thy hands
 5. full dis - play shall see, And (for, on Thee his hopes



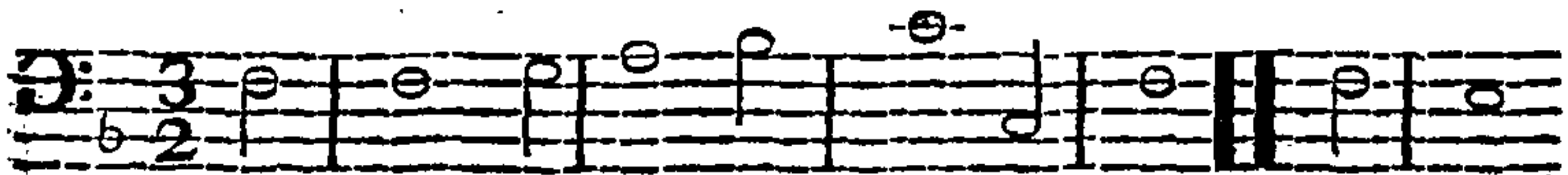
1. rience, know What joys from thy fal - va - tion flow.
 2. he bends, In full ac - cep - tance back de - scends.
 3. clet spread Its pu - rest splen - dors round his head.
 4. be - stow, With grace and glo - ry bind his brow.
 5. re - ly) Un - mov'd each ad - verse shock de - fy.

P S A L M XXI.

The Success and Triumph of a devout Prince.

Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9, 10.

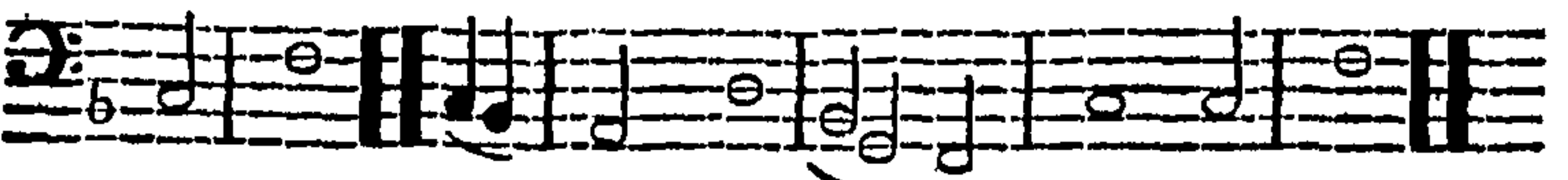
Dr. Dupuis.



6. Thou, Lord, shalt find each la - tent foe, And venge -
 7. Fierce as the kin - dled fur - nace glows, Whose sides
 8. Their fruit, a luck - less pro - ge - ny, Up - root -
 9. In vain each hos - tile art they try; Be - hold,
 10. Ma - ker of all, through earth and skies O let



6. ful strike th'un - err - ing blow, Mark as their crimes for jus -
 7. the crack - ling thorns in - close, Thy wrath its flames shall round
 8. ed from the ground, shall die, And earth their tribe no more
 9. as, trem - bling, back they fly, Thy shafts, ad - just - ed to
 10. thy pow'r con - spi - cuous rise, And fur - nish to our grate -



6. tice call, And teach thy ter - rors where to fall.
 7. them pour, And quick their boast - ed strength de - vour.
 8. be - hold A - midst her fa - mi - lies in - roll'd.
 9. the string, Im - pa - tient wait up - on the wing.
 10. ful lays A theme of e - ver - last - ing praise.

P S A L M XXII.

The Complaint of the Righteous.

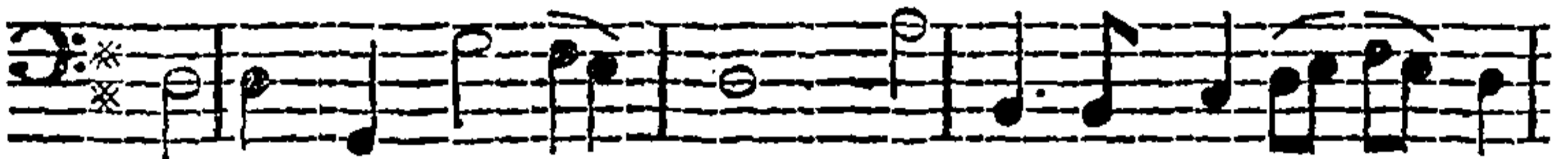
Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

Dr. Cooke.

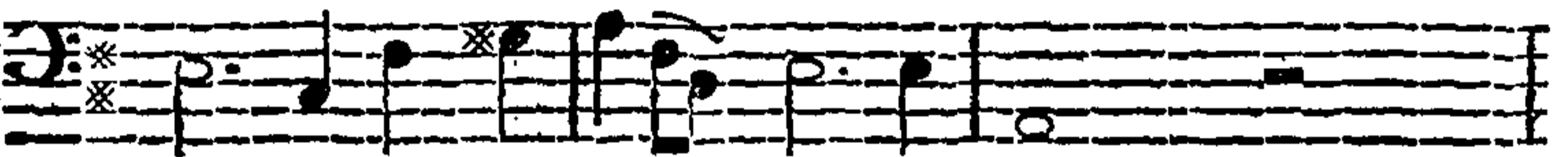
Soft and Slow.



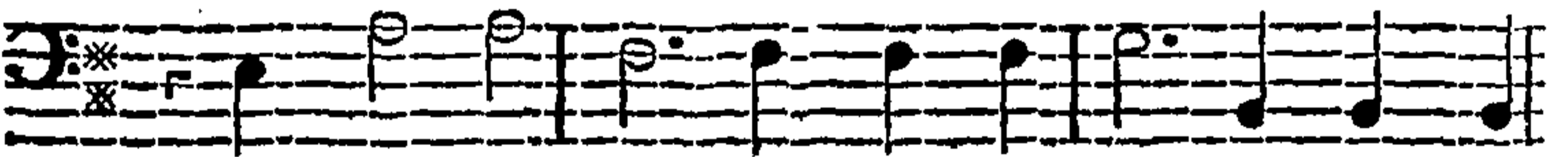
1. My God, my God, O tell me why Un-heed-
 3. un - im - peach'd thy faith ap-pears, Thy sanc-
 5. what am I? A man in form, Yet bro-



1. ed still af-cends my cry? Why thus from my af-flict-ed
 3. ti - ty my heart re - veres, O Thou, to whom in ho-mage
 5. ther to the tram-pled worm; An out-cast from the hu-man



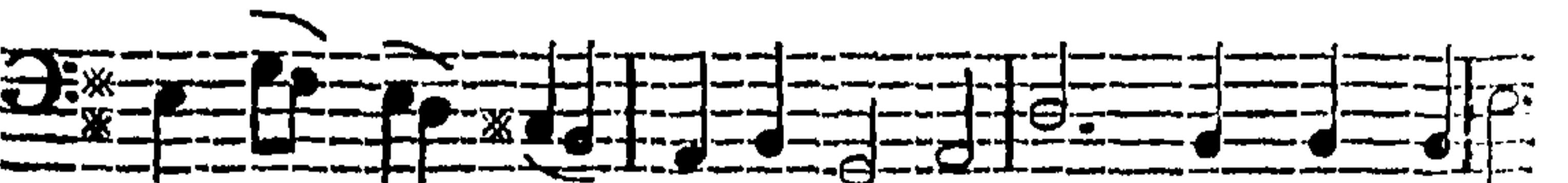
1. heart Thy pre-sence and thy health de - part?
 3. join The sons of Ja-cob's cho - sen line.
 5. kind, To fierce de - ri - sion's rage con-sign'd,



2. E - ter - nal Lord, through-out the day With fruit - less
 4. Thee, Lord, our fires their strength con - fest, And found Thee,
 6. They shake the head, they shout, they gaze; Each eye, each



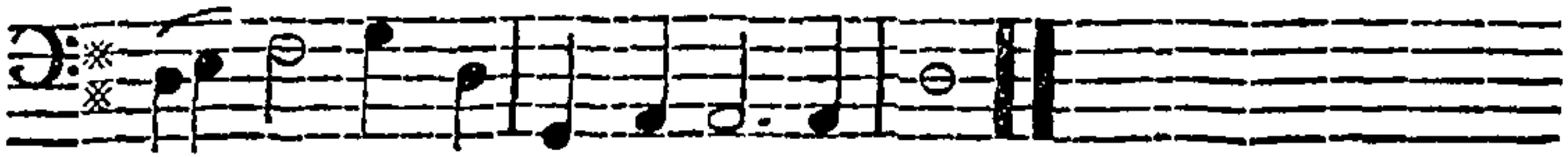
2. plaint to Thee I pray; Nor sleeps the an - guish of my
 4. as their sted-fast breast To Thee its full af - fi - ance
 6. lip, con-tempt be - trays; "On God," they cry, "thy hope was



2. soul When night's dark shades involve the pole: Nor sleeps the an
 4. gave, Nor slow to hear nor weak to save: To Thee its full
 6. staid; Be God, if his thou art, thy* [*Conclusion of this verse*]



2. guish of my soul When night's dark shades involve the pole. 3. Yet
4. af - fance gave, Nor flow to hear nor weak to save. 5. Lord,
at the end.]



6. *aid! Be God, if his thou art, thy aid!"

P S A L M XXII.

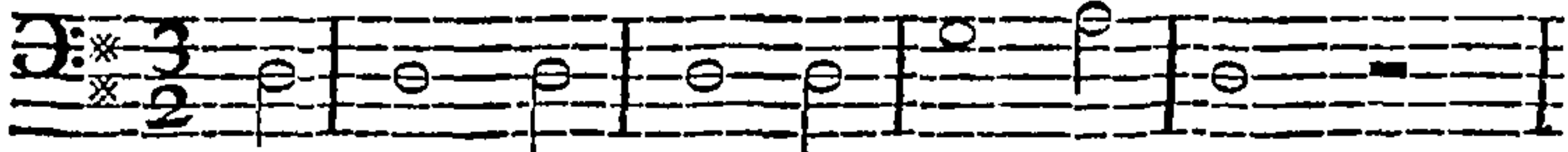
An Appeal to God's fatherly Affection.

Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13.

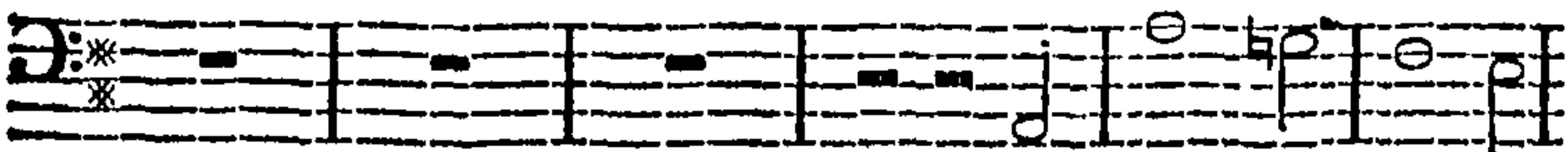
Dr. Parsons.

Slow.

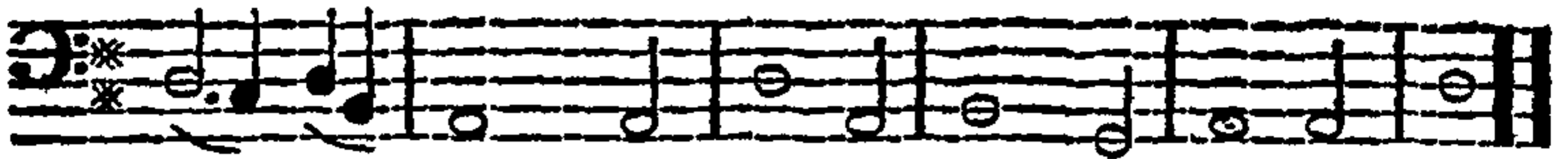
Bass Silent.



7. Thine, migh - tiest Fa - ther, thine I am; By Thee
8. Hail, from my birth and to my end, My God,
9. O view me not with dis - tant eye While va -
10. See Ba - san's bulls a - round me roar, Nor rage
11. My frame, dis - join'd, in swift de - cay, Wastes like
12. Fast to my jaws my tongue is chain'd, My flesh
13. Yet, pa - tient still of ev' - ry pain Un - err -



7. from out the womb I came; From Thee my ev' - ry
8. my Guar - dian, and my Friend; O haste, thy need - ful
9. rious griefs a - wait me nigh: Thy aid with-held, what
10. the fa - mish'd li - ons more, When night - ly through the
11. the run - ning stream a - way; My heart in groans its
12. its vi - tal mois - ture drain'd, While, Lord, thy chaf - tise -
13. ing wis - dom can or - dain, I wait till Thou re -



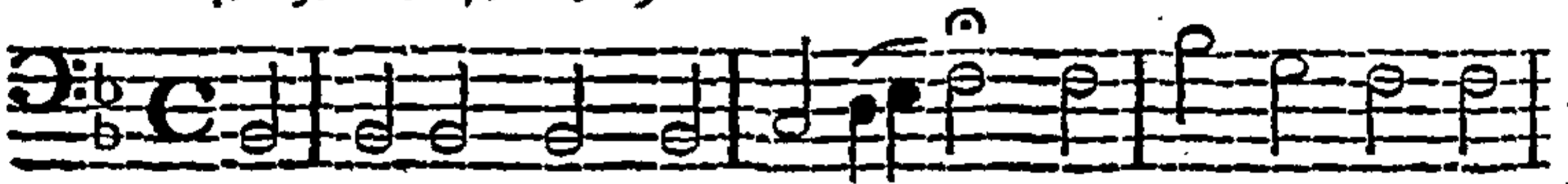
7. com - fort sprung, While yet up - on the breast I hung.
 8. help be - stow, And save me from th'in - vading foe.
 9. friend - ly pow'r Shall shield me in the dang'rous hour?
 10. star - less gloom A - long the howl - ing wild they roam.
 11. grief pro-claims, And melts as wax be - fore the flames.
 12. ment it bears, Dry as the clay-form'd vase ap - pears.
 13. fume my breath And lodge me in the dust of death.

P S A L M XXII.

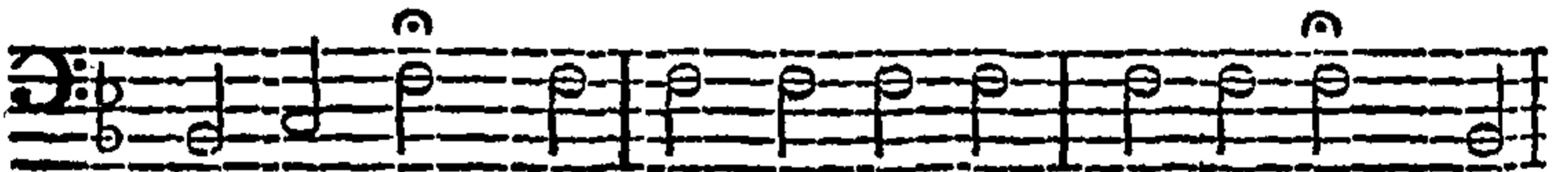
A Prayer against Persecutors.

Ver. 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19.

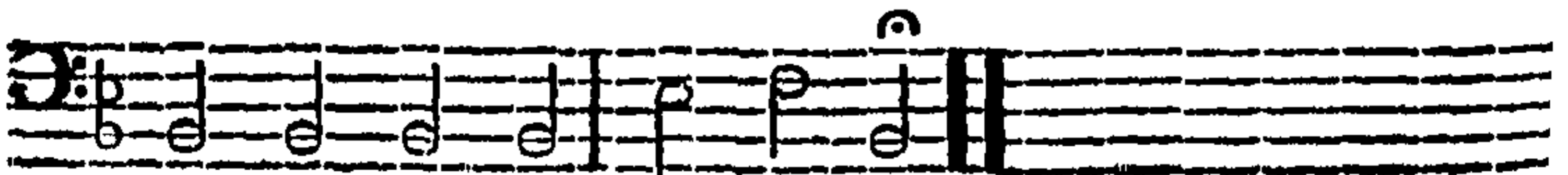
S. Webbe.



14. A hos-tile throng, who Thee despise, Dogs fierce of kind, a -
 15. My start-ing bones to ev'-ry eye Ex-pos'd, O ye, that,
 16. My raiment each with each divides, My ves-ture, as the
 17. My God, my strength, recede not far, But haste, and make my
 18. My God, for Thou their rage has seen, With timeliest suc-cour
 19. The foam-ing li-on's wrath assuage, Nor let the o-ryx



14. gainst me rise; And, while fast - if-suing streams the gore, My
 15. pass - ing by, In won - der (not in pi - ty) join, O
 16. lot de - cides, Be-comes some new pos - ses - sor's spoil, The
 17. soul thy care, My soul, pur-su'd by hos-tile hate, Af -
 18. in - ter - vene, And turn th'impending swords a - way, Nor
 19. in his rage, With head-long force a - gainst me borne, Aim



14. hands and feet re - lent - less bore.
 15. say, was e - ver grief like mine?
 16. prize that crowns his im-pious toil.
 17. slict - ed, help - less, de - so - late.
 18. yield me to the dog a prey.
 19. at my life the point - ed horn.

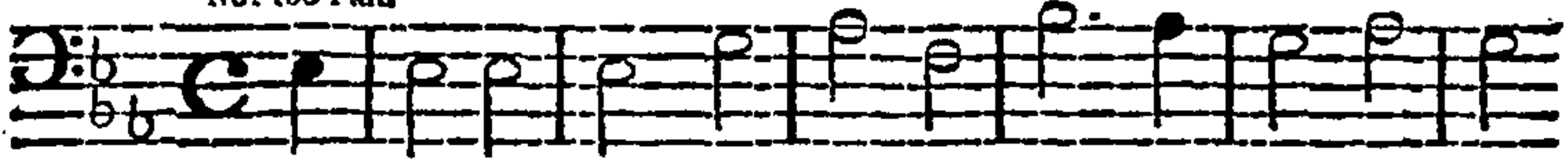
P S A L M XXII.

An Exhortation to praise God.

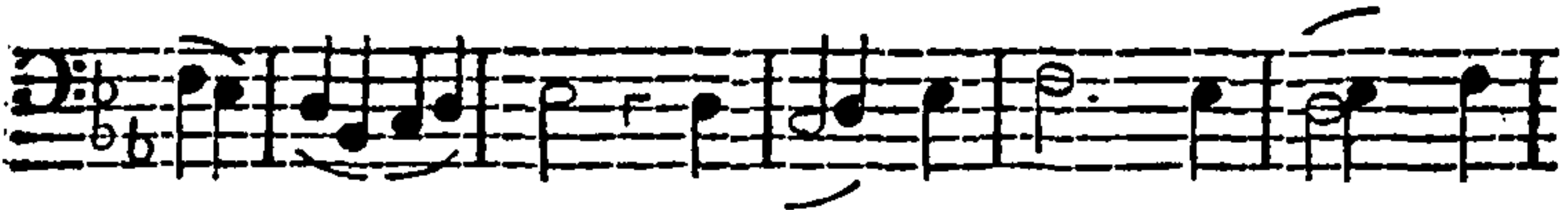
Ver. 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26.

Rev. Osborne Wight.

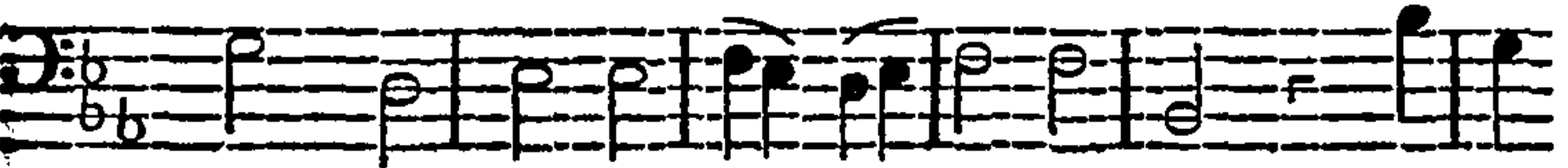
Not too Fast.



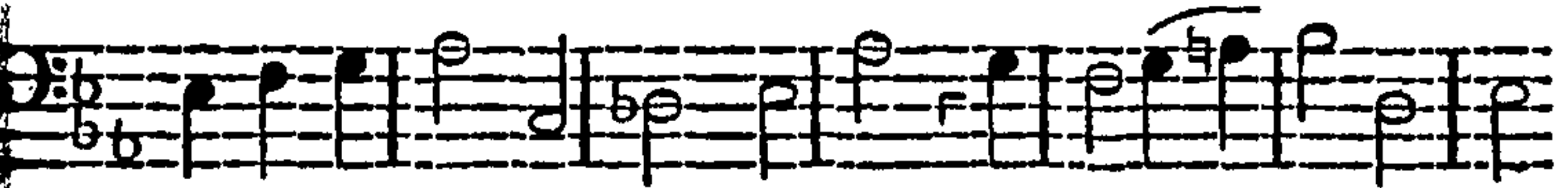
20. I joy, O Lord, thy honour'd name A - midst my bre-
22. 'Tis not in Him with cold dis - dain To hear the help-



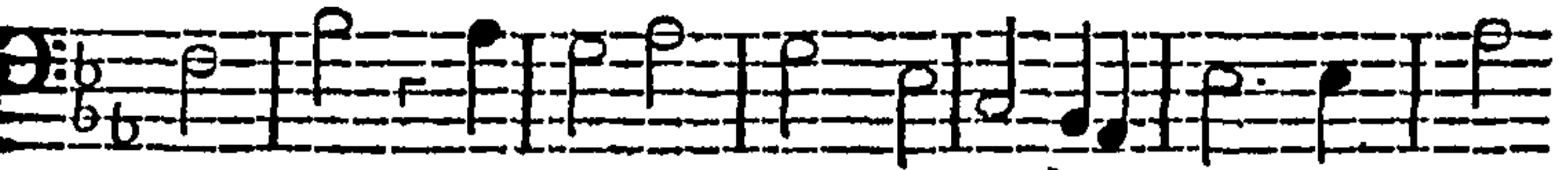
20. thren to pro - claim, And gath'ring crowds shall hear my
22. less poor com-plain; He kind-ly sees their wrongs re-



20. tongue Thus to my God a - wake the song: 21. "Ex - alt,
22. drest, And sooths to peace their troubled breast. 23. He (nor,



21. ex - alt, ye faints, the Pow'r di - vine, Ex - alt Him, all of Ja-
23. He (nor with un - re - lent - ing eye) Each fall - ing tear, each heav-



21. cob's line, And let each tribe, with duteous fear, His bound-
23. ing sigh, Regards, at - ten - tive to per - ceive Their wants,



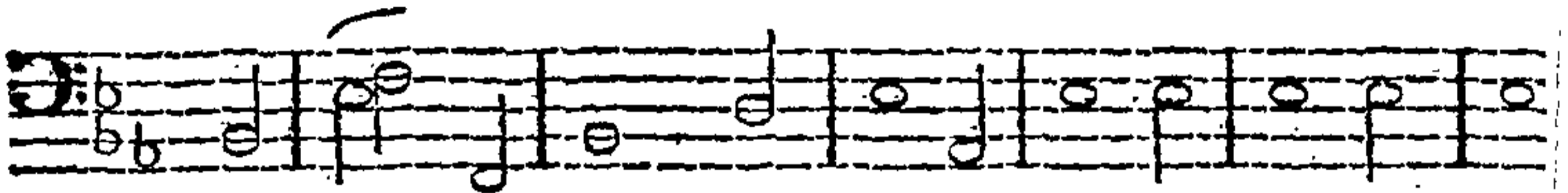
21. less ma - jef - ty re - vere.
23. and faith - ful to re - lieve."

[Turn over.

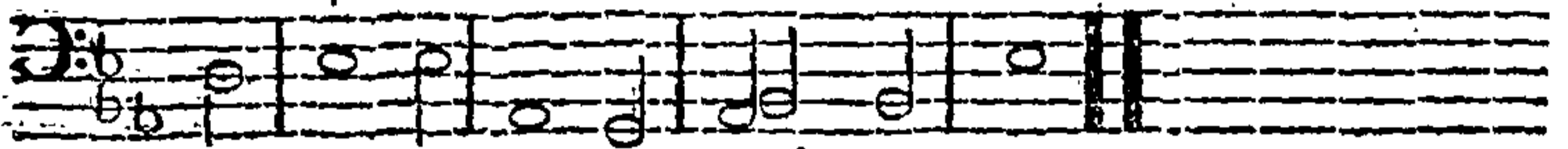
P S A L M XXII. CONTINUED.



24. Such strains thy mer-cy shall in-spire, While in the full-
 25. To you, ye hum-ble, meek, and good, Who ask from If-
 26. Who seek like you their God, like you To Him their prai-



24. af - fem - bled choir To Thee the vo - tive song I raise,
 25. rael's Lord your food, His hand in - dulgent from on high
 26. ses shall re - new, Whose love im - mor-tal life im - parts,



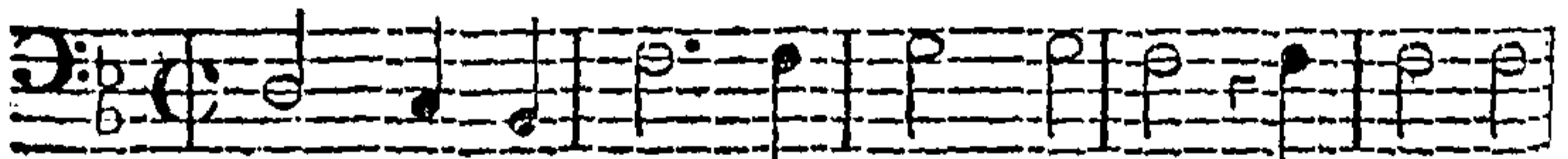
24. And thankful pay my debt of praise.
 25. Shall yield at full the wish'd sup - ply.
 26. And swells with joy their con-scious hearts.

P S A L M XXII.

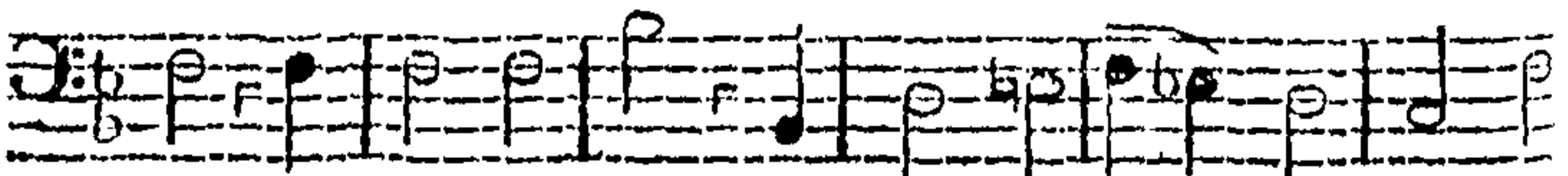
A Prediction of the Increase of God's Worshippers
on Earth.

Ver. 27, 28, 29, 30, 31.

Dr. Dupuis.



27. Ma - ker of all! through ev' - ry land Thy deeds in
 28. Kings shall in Thee their migh - tier greet, And lay their
 29. And all man-kind, whose mor - tal frame 'Th'in - fa - tiate
 30. See, while by Thee re-deem'd I live, A race from
 31. Whose tongue thy glo - ry shall dis - play, In - struct the



27. full re - cord shall stand, And far - thest realms, con - vert - ed,
 28. sceptres at thy feet; Thy grace by sa - cri - fice im-
 29. grave pre-pares to claim, Thy pow'r, im - mor - tal Judge, shall
 30. me their birth de - rive, A race by just pos - ses - sion
 31. world thy will t'o - bey, And bid thy - righ - teous acts en-



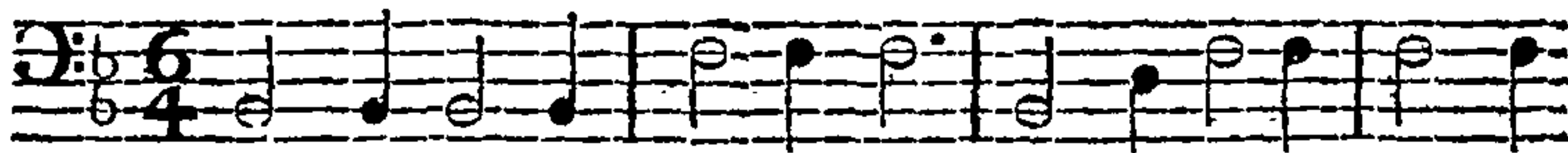
27. join In ho - mage to the name di - vine.
 28. plor'd, Earth's tribes shall spread the fes - tal board;
 29. own, And prof - trate kneel be - fore thy throne.
 30. thine, Whose hearts, in - spir'd, to truth in - cline;
 31. gage The won - der of the fu - ture age.

P S A L M XXIII.

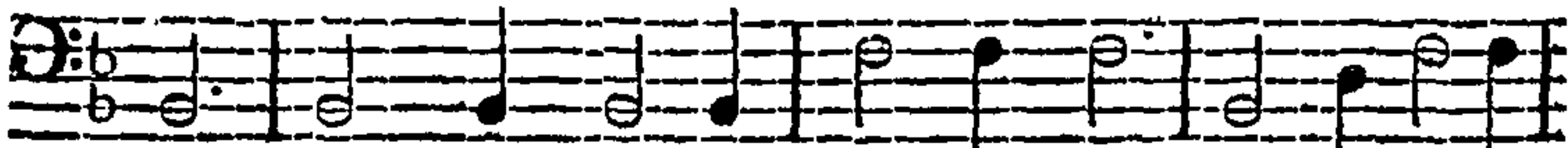
An Acknowledgement of God's Grace and Goodness.

Ver. 1, 2, 3.

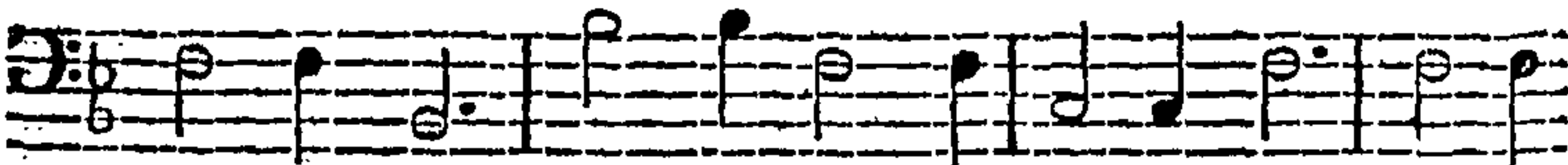
S. Webbe.



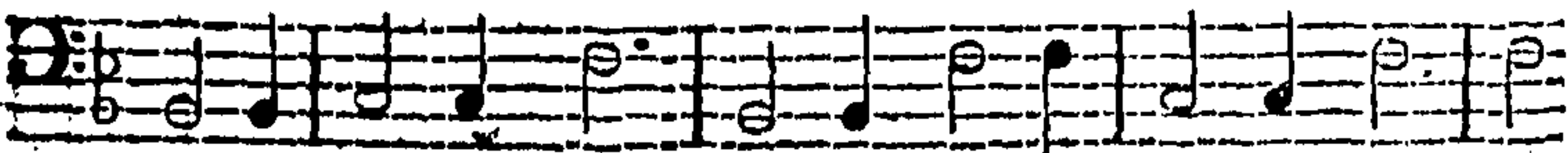
1. Lo! my Shepherd's hand di - vine, Want shall ne - ver more be
 2. He my soul a - new shall frame, And, his mercy to pro -
 3. While my foes are ga - zing on, Thou thy fav'ring care hast



1. mine; In a pas - ture fair and large He shall feed his
 2. claim, When through de - vious paths I stray, Teach my steps the
 3. shown; 'Thou my plenteous board hast spread, Thou with oil re -



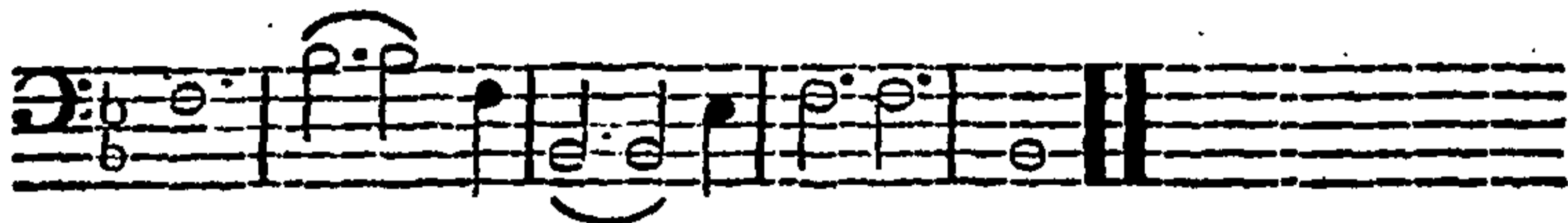
1. hap - py charge, And my couch, with tend'rest care, 'Midst the
 2. bet - ter way: Though the drea - ry vale I tread, By the
 3. fresh'd my head: Fill'd by Thee my cup o'er - flows, For thy



1. springing grafs pre - pare. When I faint with summer's heat, He
 2. shades of death o'erspread; There I walk from ter - ror free, While
 3. love no li - mit knows; Con - stant to my la - test end This



1. shall lead my wea-ry feet To the streams that, still and
 2. my ev'-ry wish I see By thy rod and staff sup-
 3. my footsteps shall at-tend, And shall bid thy hal-low'd



1. flow, Through the ver-dant meadow flow.
 2. ply'd, This my guard, and that my guide.
 3. dome Yield me an e-ter-nal home.

P S A L M XXIV.

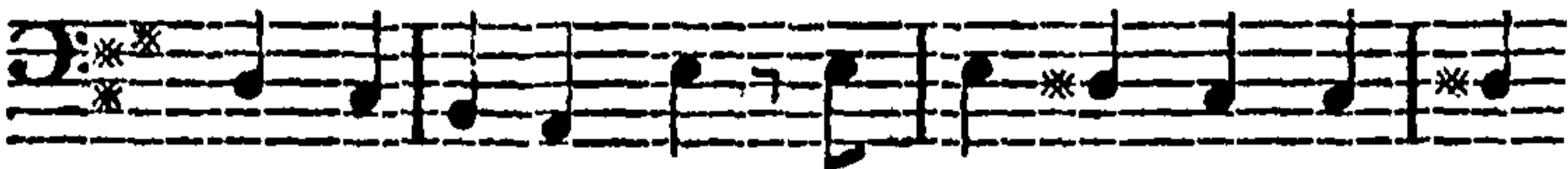
God the Creator and Governor of the World.—
 The Qualifications of his Worshipers.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

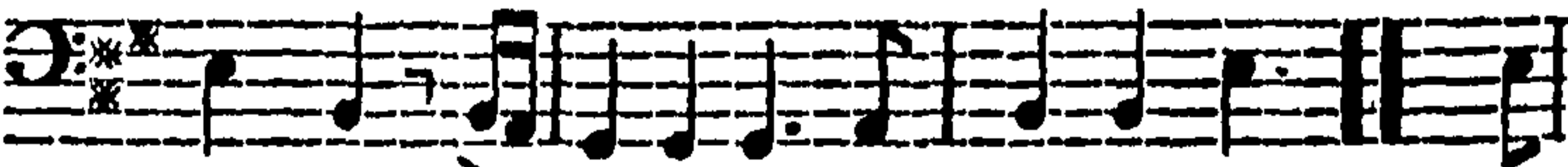
Mr. Rt Broderip, of Bristol.



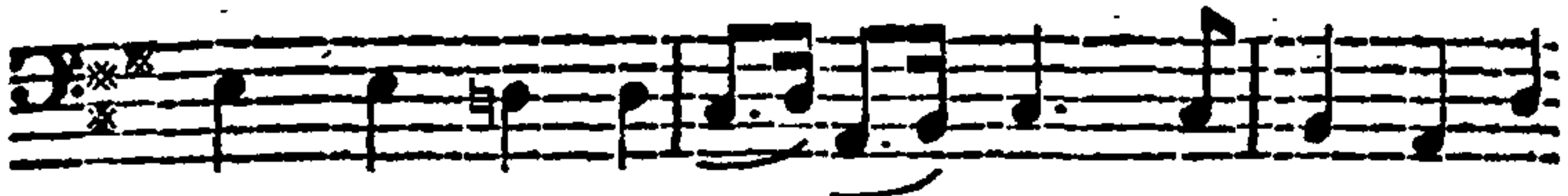
1. Earth, big with em-pires, to thy reign Sub-mits, great
 3. Lord, who shall to thy hill a- - cend? Who sup-pliant
 5. On such th'Al-migh-ty from a - bove Shall heap the



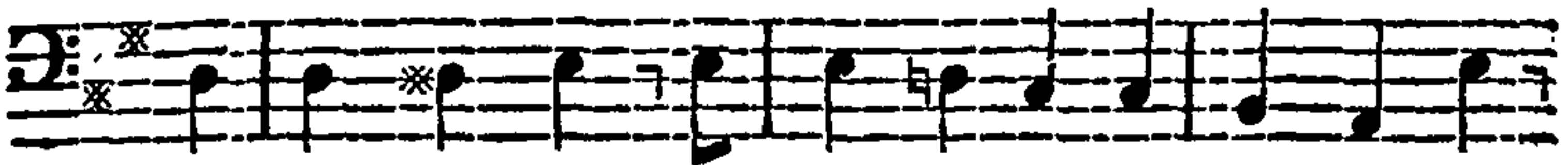
1. God, its wide do - main, What - e'er this orb's vast bounds
 3. at thine al - tars bend? There joy - ful find a - sure
 5. blef - sings of his love, And, purg'd from sin's trans - mis-



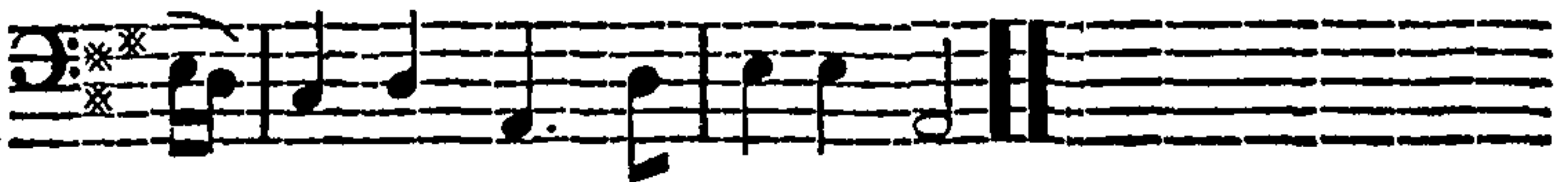
1. con - fine By just pos-ses - sion, Lord, is thine: 2. That
 3. a - bode, And own the pre-sence of his God? 4. Whof
 5. five stain, Ad-mit them to his sa - cred fane. 6. Such



2. orb a - mid the wa - try waste Thy hands, best Ar-
 4. hands and heart from guilt are free, Who ne'er to 'i-
 6. on - ly form the cho - sen choir, Whose feet with li-



2. chi - teſt, have plac'd, And bid th'un-fa-thom - a - ble deep
 4. dols bow'd the knee, Nor, ſtu - dious of de - ceit, would try
 6. cens'd ſtep af - pire To vi - ſit Si - on's bleſt a - bode,



2. Be-neath its firm foun-dations ſleep.
 4. By oaths to con - ſe-crate a lie.
 6. Who ſeek the face of Jacob's God.

P S A L M XXIV.

An Exhortation to prepare for the Reception of
 God's Holy Spirit.

Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10.

Dr. Cooke.



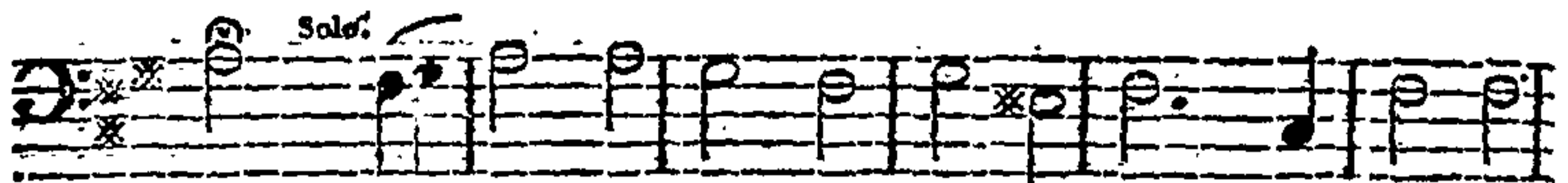
7. & 9. Lift, lift your heads, each hallow'd gate; A-loft, with ſude



7. & 9. den ſpring, your weight, Ye e - ver - laſt - ing portals, rear; Be-



7. & 9. hold the King of Glo - ry near! Be - hold the King of Glo - ry



7. & 9. near! 8. And who this King of Glo - ry, say? That Lord who
10. And who this King of Glo - ry, say? The God whom



8. bears th'e - ter - nal sway, Who, cloth'd with strength, to war
10. heav'n's high hosts o - bey; In Him that King of Glo-



8. descends, And conquest on his sword at-tends, And con-
10. ry view, And yield to Him the ho-mage due, And yield



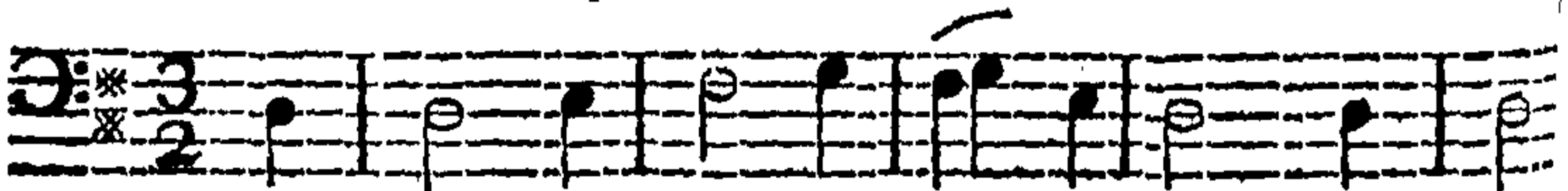
8. quest on his sword at - tends. [*Repeat* Lift, lift, &c.]
10. to Him the ho-mage due.

P S A L M XXV.

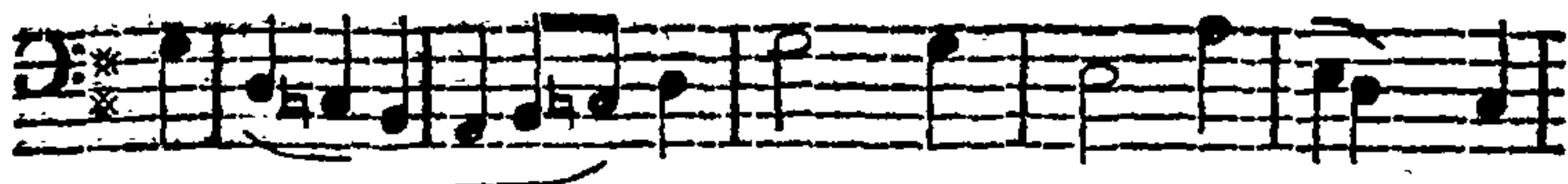
God is entreated to protect and guide his Servant.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

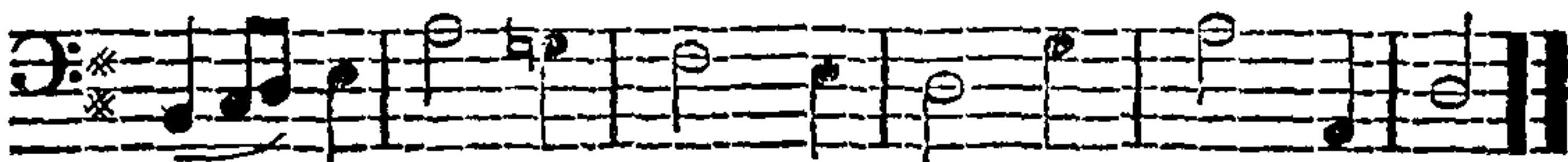
Dr. Philip Hayes.



1. To Thee, great God, my soul shall rise, On Thee
2. Nor shame nor woe the heart at-tends Whose trust
3. Thy paths, blest Source of Light, dis-play, And teach
4. O lead me in thy truth, and store My heart
5. O let ob - li - vion's thick - est veil Th'of - fen-



1. my sted - fast mind re - lies, O save me, Lord, from
2. on Ja - cob's God de - pends, But grief, con - fu - sion,
3. my doubt - ing steps thy way: God of my health, from
4. with thy ce - les - tial lore: Thy mer - cy, Lord, re -
5. ces of my youth con - ceal, That I with them my



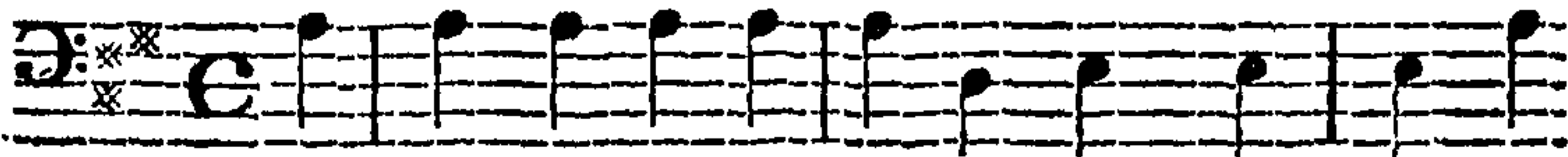
1. shame and woe, And blast the tri - umphs of my foe.
2. doubt, and fear, The souls that rash - ly sin shall tear.
3. morn to eve In Thee my hopes have learn'd to live.
4. call to mind, Whose beams from ear - liest age have shin'd.
5. lot may bear, Whose souls thy kind re - membrance share.

P S A L M XXV.

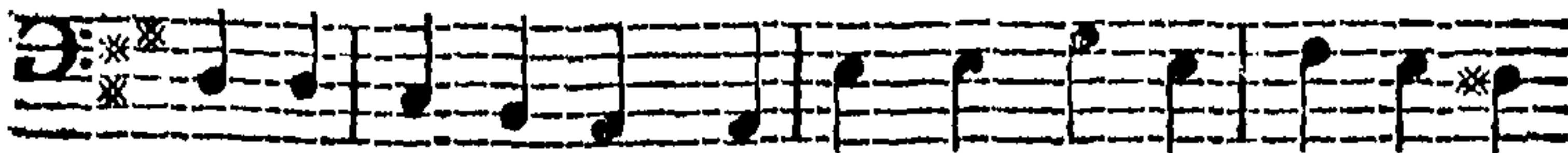
A humble Request for Pardon and Compassion.

Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9.

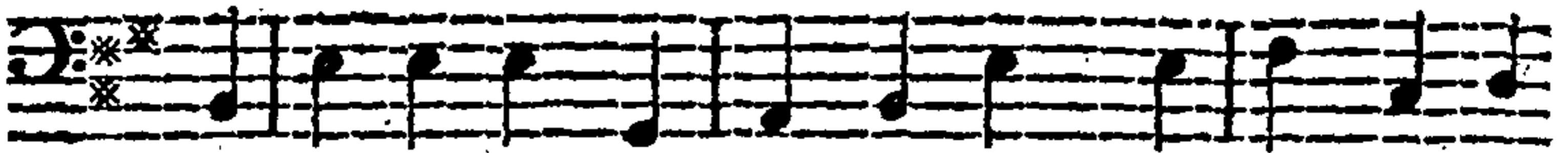
I. W. Callcott, M. B.



6. Good, Lord, and just art Thou, thy love Re - turn - ing
7. In 'Thee shall each of hum - ble mind The friend and
8. Thus, while the dic - tates of thy law His thoughts to
9. 'Thy wont - ed pi - ty, Lord, im - part, While, in the



6. sin - ners joy to prove, And, led by thy au - spi - cious ray,
7. sure in - struc - tor find, And each, whose trust on 'Thee is plac'd,
8. full o - bedience awe, With joy thy paths the just shall tread,
9. an - guish of my heart, The bur - then of my guilt I own,



6. Cor-rect the er - ror of their way ; And, led by thy
 7. Shall hap - pi - nefs per - pe - tual taste ; And each, whose trust
 8. By mer - cy and by truth out-spread : With joy thy paths
 9. And humbled bow be - fore thy throne : The hur - then of



6. au - spi-cious ray, Cor - rect the er - ror of their way.
 7. on Thee is plac'd, Shall hap - pi - nefs per - pe - tual taste.
 8. the just shall tread, By mer - cy and by truth out-spread.
 9. my guilt I own, And humbled bow be - fore thy throne.

P S A L M XXV.

The Blessedness of that Man who fears God.

Ver. 10, 11, 12, 13.

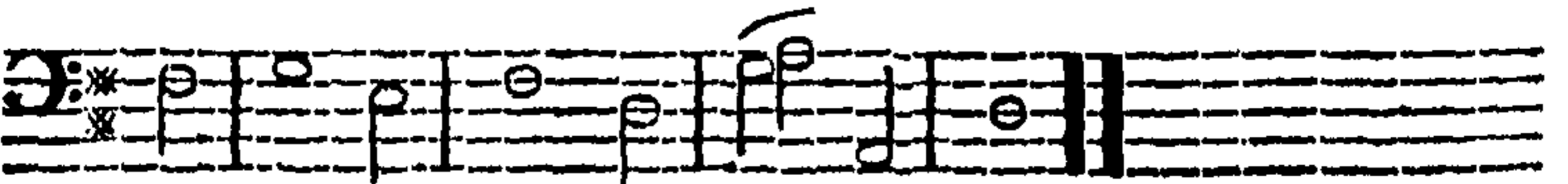
Rev. Osborne Wight.



10. Ye souls that to his fear in - cline, Se - cure to
 11. How blest thy pre - cepts, Lord, who knows ! As o'er life's
 12. See, rang'd in fair de - scent, his line The lot which
 13. Who bow to Thee th'at - ten - tive ear The se - crets



10. God your steps re - sign, And learn from his di - rect - ing hand
 11. pil - gri - mage he goes, See peace and safe - ty night - ly spread
 12. thy de - crees as - sign Di - vide, and long as time shall last
 13. of thy will shall hear : Thy compact, Lord, to such re - veal'd



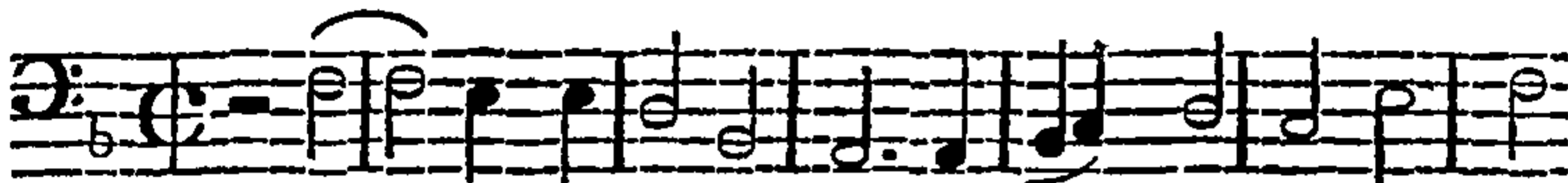
10. What path may best his choice de - mand.
 11. Their tent a - round his fa - vour'd head.
 12. The bles - sings of thy boun - ty taste.
 13. Shall light and heav'n - ly transf - port yield.

PSALM XXV.

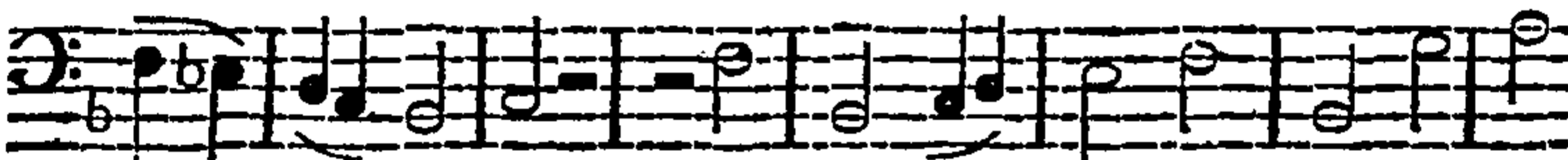
A Prayer for Deliverance from Afflictions.

Ver. 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19.

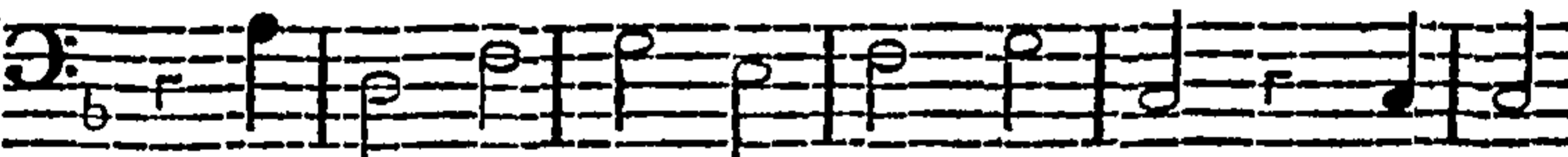
Dr. Dupuis.



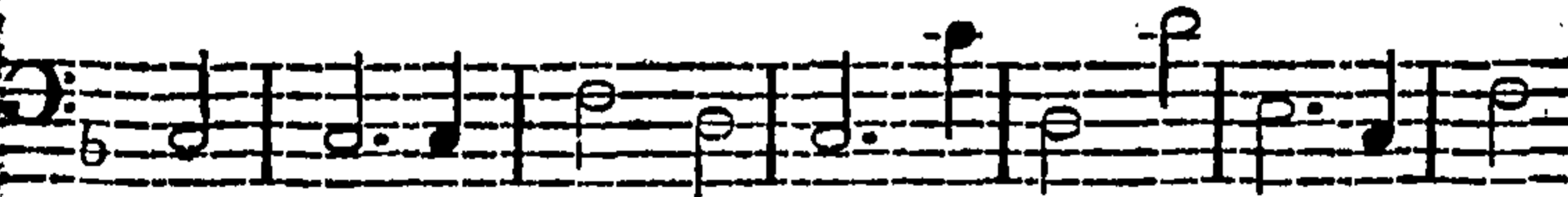
14. Wrapt in the hos-tile snare I lie, Yet lift to Thee
 16. O let me thy at - ten - tion win, And seal the par-
 18. Let not my soul, on Thee re-clin'd, Its sor-rows ut-



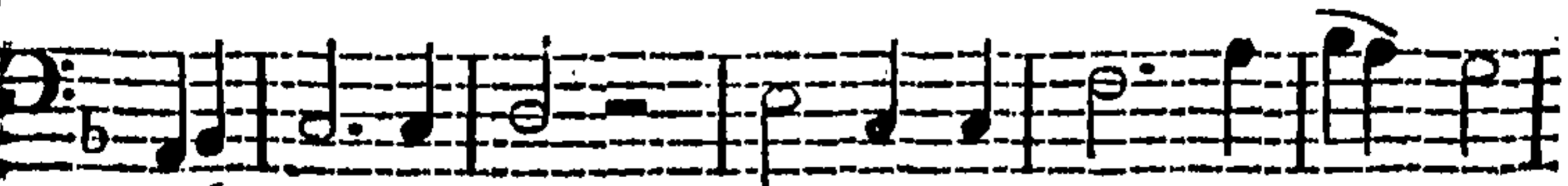
14. th'ex - pect - ing eye, Till Thou my full re - lief de - cree,
 16. don of my sin; For, who like Thee, with quick'ning ray,
 18. ter to the wind; Let truth and spot - less in - nocence



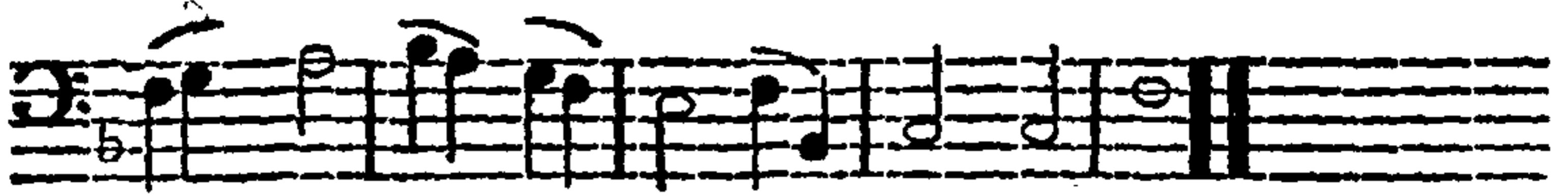
14. And bid my cap - tive soul go free. 15. O turn
 16. Can chase each cloud of grief a - way? 17. While fac-
 18. Their suc - cours to my heart dis - pense. 19. In - dul-



15. Thee, Lord, in pi - ty turn, Be-hold me help - less, help-
 17. tious crowds a - round me wait, In-flam'd with rage, with rage,
 19. gent to my pray'r, with mine My country's, country's, with'd



15. less, and for - lorn, See va - rious griefs my heart op-
 17. and im-pious hate, Stretch to my aid the arm of
 19. de - liv'rance join: God of, my hope, thy love dis-



15. prefs; My wants sup- ply, my wrongs re- drefs.
 17. pow'r, And guard me in the dang'rous hour.
 19. close, And heal, O heal, thy peo- ple's woes!

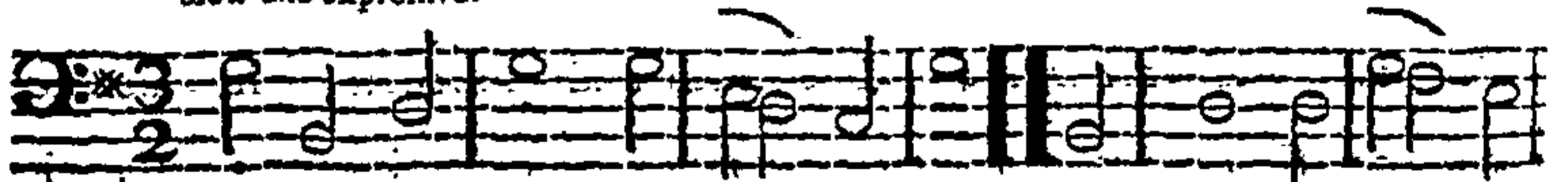
PSALM XXVI.

The Psalmist, conscious of his Integrity, appeals to God, whom he worships in the Sanctuary.

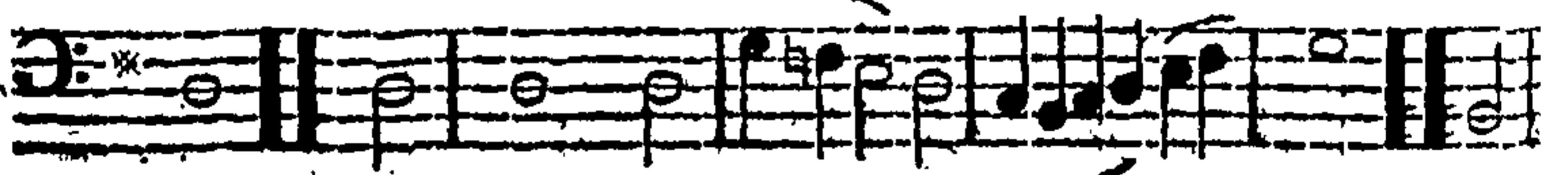
Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

R. I. S. Stevens.

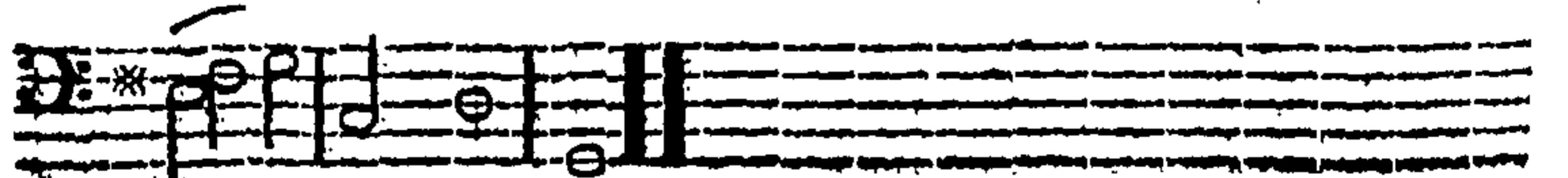
Slow and expressive.



1. Be thou my judge; thy searching eyes My guiltless life have
 2. O search me still; my heart, my reins, With strict-est view sur-
 3. The house of guile and feat of lies With studious care I
 4. In in- no- cence I wash my hands, Thy al- tar com- pass



1. known; On Thee my sted- fast soul re- lies, Nor
 2. vey; Thy love, great God, my hope suf- tains, Thy
 3. shun; From crowds, that im- pious deeds de- vise, My
 4. round; And grate- ful lead the fa- cred bands, Whose



1. fear of lapse shall own.
 2. truth di-rects my way.
 3. steps ab-hor- rent run.
 4. hymns thy acts re- sound.

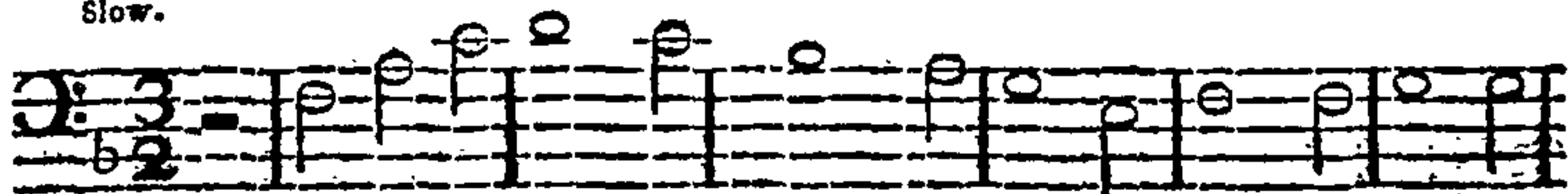
PSALM XXVI.

The Psalmist declares his Love for God's House,
and determines to bless God.

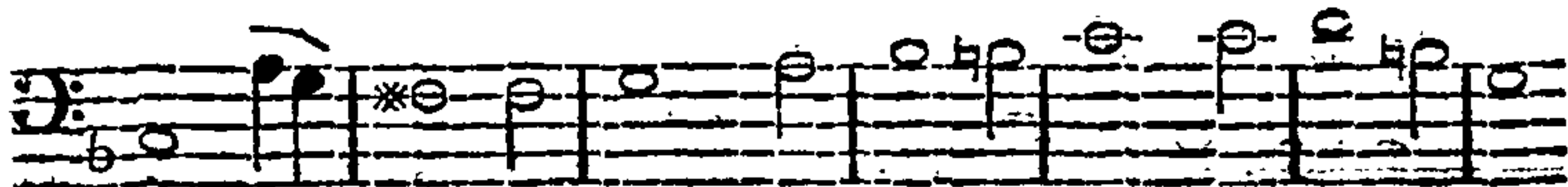
Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8.

Dr. Haydn.

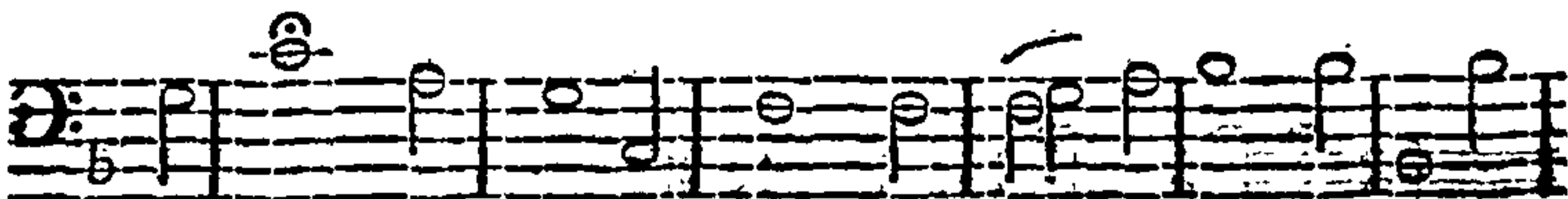
Slow.



5. How oft, in-stant with warmth di-vine, Thy threshold have I



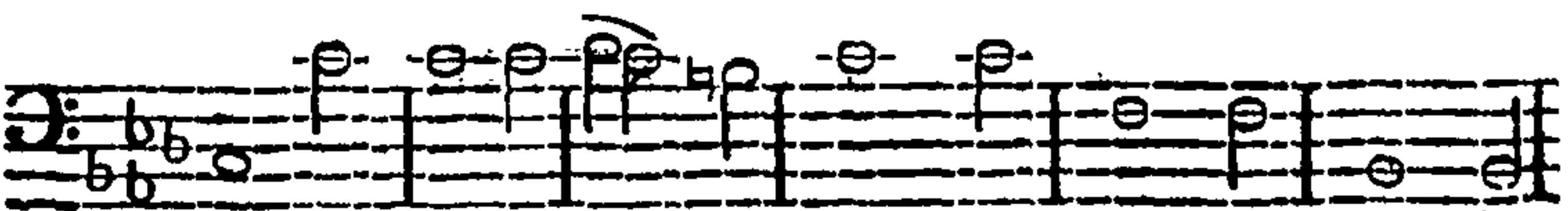
trod! How lov'd the courts, whose walls in-shrine The glo-ry of



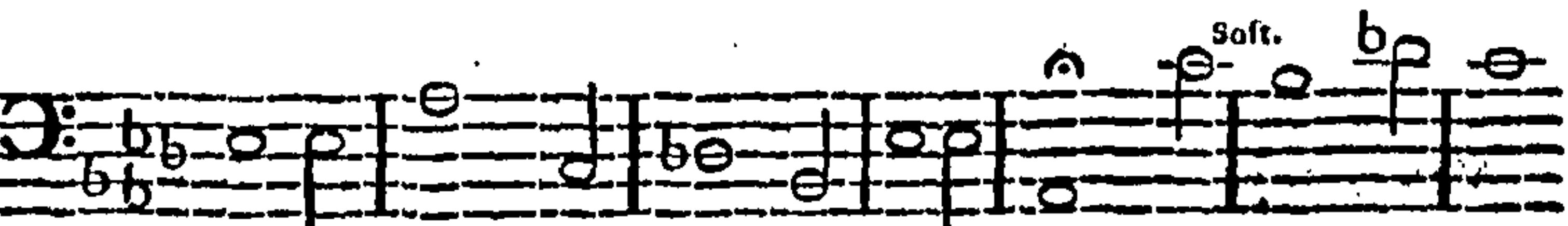
my God! How lov'd the courts, whose walls inshrine The glo-ry



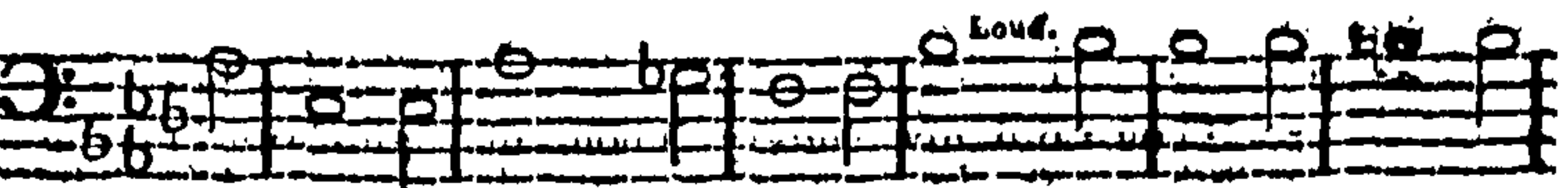
of my God! 6. O let me not the vengeance, the vengeance,



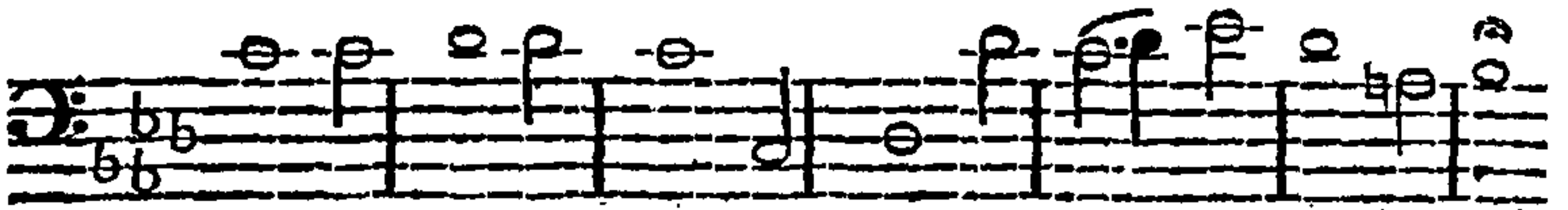
share, That waits the gull - ty tribe, Whose mut-d'reous hands each



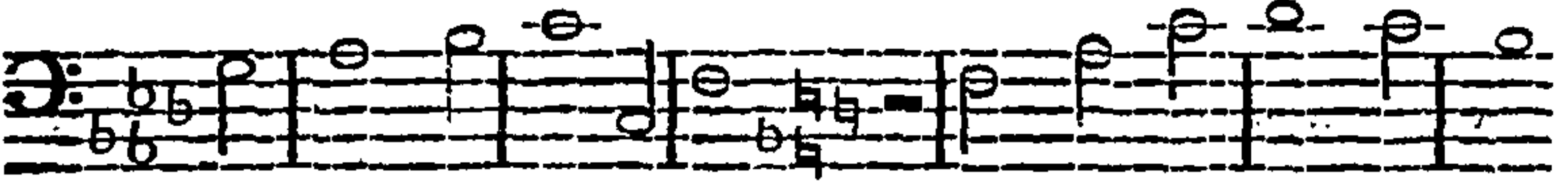
mischief dare, And grasp the offer'd bribe. But pour, O pour,



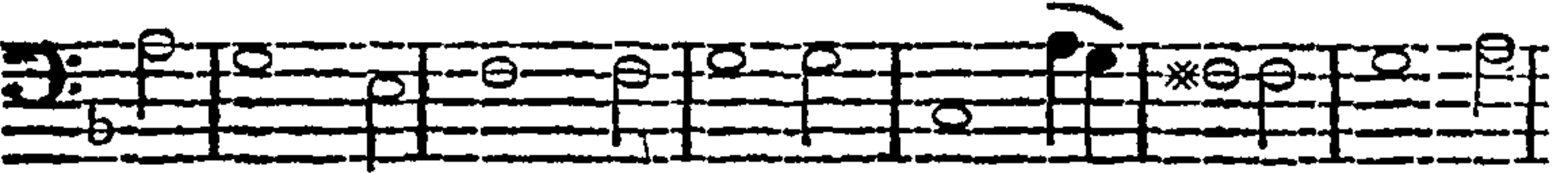
7. while thus I tread, while thus I tread, The path by Thee pre-



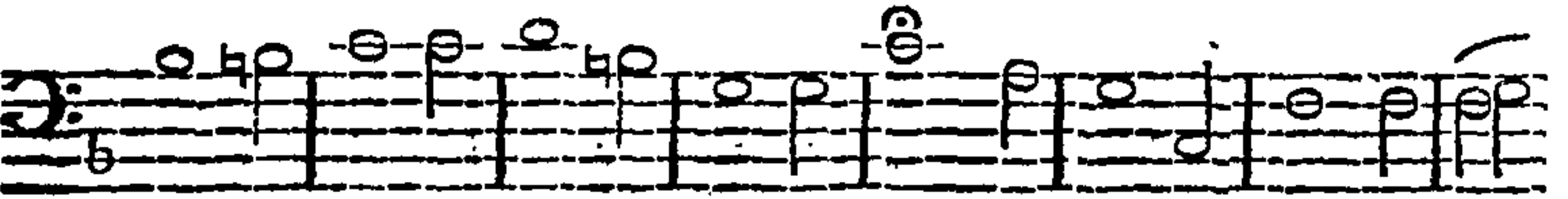
par'd, by Thee pre - par'd, Thy beams of mer - cy on my head,



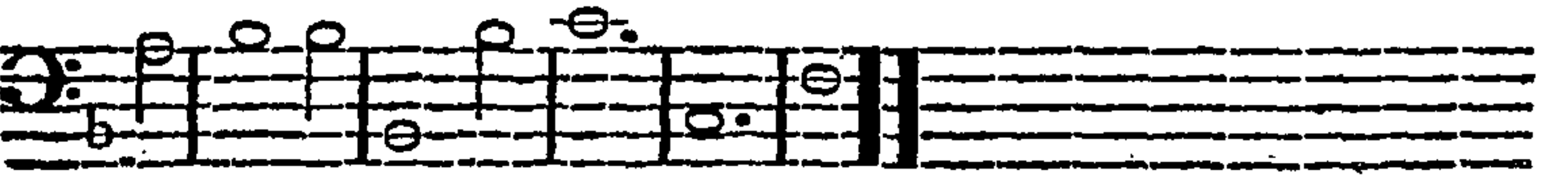
And round me plant a guard. 8, Thou, Lord, my steps hast fix'd



a - right, And pleas'd shalt hear my tongue With Is - rael's thankful



sons u - nite To form the fes - tal song, With Israel's thankful sons



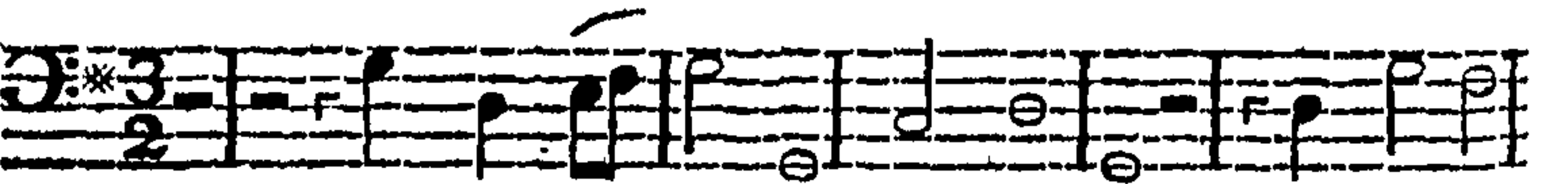
u - nite To form the fes - tal song.

P S A L M XXVII.

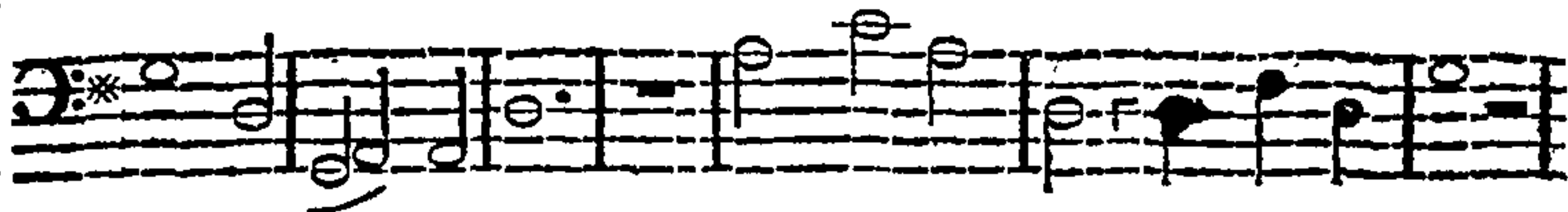
The Psalmist, surrounded by Enemies, puts his
Confidence in God.

Ver. 1, 2, 3.

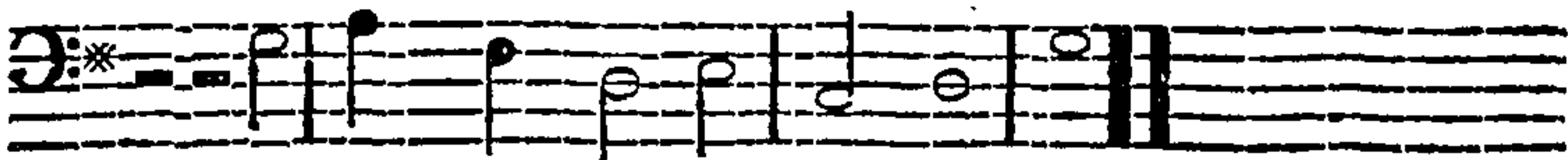
S. Webbe.



1. Thou, Lord, my safe - ty, Thou, my light, What danger
2. When erst, im - pa - tient to de - vour, Against me
3. Though ad - verse hosts the stan - dard rear, Thy servant



1. shall my soul af-fright? Strength of my life! what arm shall dare
2. rose each hos-tile pow'r, Their fierce at-tempts suc-cess-ful found,
3. shall, without a fear, The gath'ring war a-round him see,



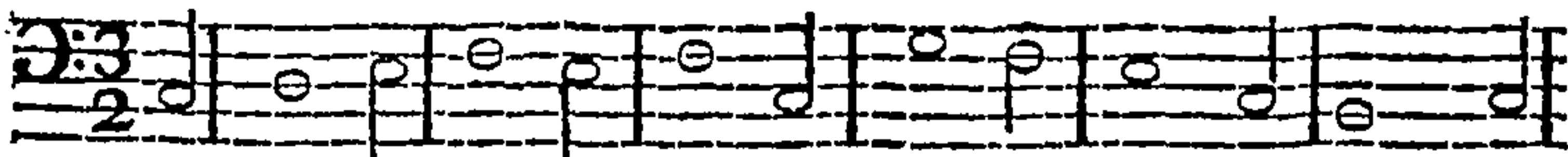
1. To hurt whom thou hast own'd thy care?
2. They stum-bled, fell, and bit the ground.
3. And fix, se-cure, his trust on Thee.

P S A L M XXVII.

A longing Desire to dwell in God's House and
praise the Lord, through whom the just Man
triumphs.

Ver. 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.

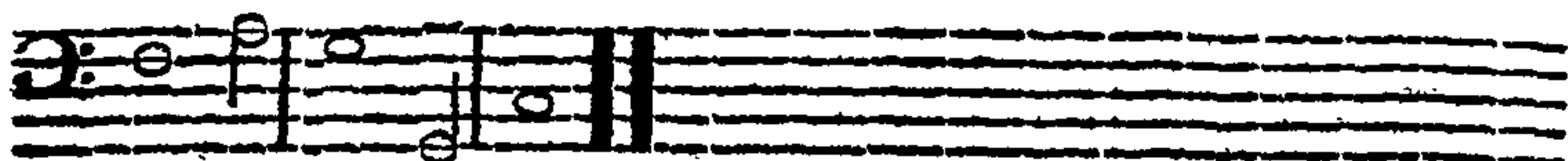
Dr. Philip Hayes.



4. One wish, with ho-ly transport warm, My heart has form'd, and
5. One gift I ask; that, to my end, Fair Si-on's dome I
6. For He, with-in his hallow'd shrine, My se-cret re-fuge
7. My heart se-cure, to God re-sign'd, In Him its safe-ty
8. For this, with grateful joy be-stow'd, My of-f'ring shall his



4. yet shall form; That in thy pre-sence I may stand, And share the
5. may at-tend, There joy-ful find a sure a-bode, And view the
6. shall af-sign; And, while the storms a-round me beat, Fix on the
7. boasts to find; For, He, his arm be-neath me spread, High o'er my
8. al-tar load, My tongue its note ex-ult-ing raise, And dic-tate



4. blessings of thy hand.
5. beau-ty of my God.
6. rock my sted-fast feet.
7. foes ex-alt my head.
8. to the harp his praise.

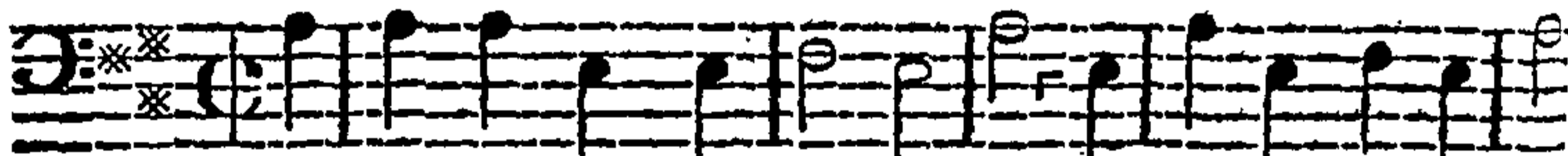
P S A L M XXVII.

A Prayer to God under Affliction. When forsaken
by Parents, God is our Protector.

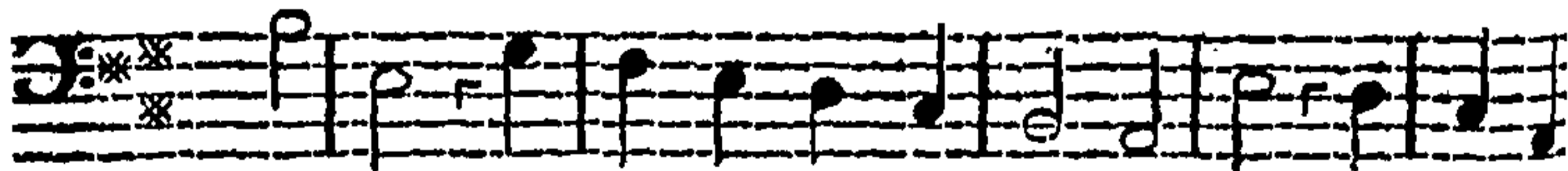
** * * This Portion is peculiarly adapted to the Use of Charity-Children.*

Ver. 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14.

Rev. W. D. Tatterfall.



9. O hear me, Lord; on Thee I call, And prostrate at thy foot-
10. " Seek ye my face with du-teous care, And frequent to my throne
- Chorus. O hear us, Lord; on Thee we call, And prostrate at thy foot-
11. Look down, my on-ly hope! look down; Behold me, but with-out
12. O let me, on thy aid reclin'd, Thee still my great Sal-va-
- Chorus as before.
13. When, doom'd the orphan's lot to bear, No father's kind concern
14. A-dopt-ed by thy care, in Thee, The pa-rent and the friend



9. stool fall; Pro-pi-tious in my cause ap-pear, And bow to
10. re-pair!" Thus to my heart I hear Thee speak; Thy face, my
- Chorus. stool fall; Pro-pi-tious in our cause ap-pear, And bow to
11. a frown, And ne'er to my de-si-ring eye Thy presenc,
12. tion find; Nor leave me, help-less and for-lorn, The absence
- Chorus as before.
13. I share, Nor o'er me wakes a mother's eye, My wants at
14. I see; And, nou-rish'd by thy fost'ring hand, With-in thy



9. my re-quest thine ear.
 10. heart re-plies, I seek.
 Chorus. our re-quest thine ear.
 11. heav'n-ly Lord, de-ny.
 12. of thy grace to mourn.
 Chorus as before.
 13. ten-tive to sup-ply.
 14. courts se-cure I stand.

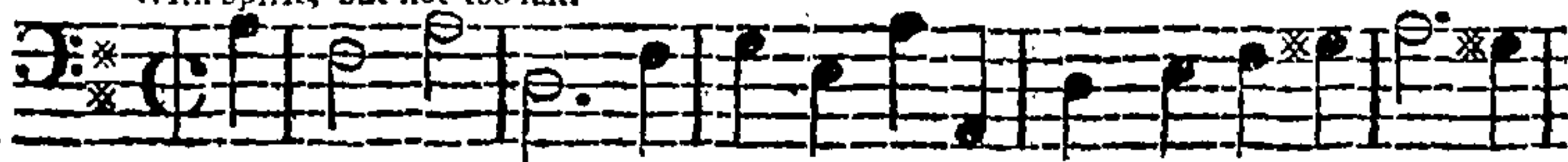
D O X O L O G Y.

Selected from Psalm LXVII.

To be sung after the foregoing Psalm.

Dr. Cooke.

With Spirit, but not too fast.



To Thee, one God, one God, in persons three, As was, and is, as



was, and is, and yet shall be; One chorus, One chorus, let the nations



raise, One shout, one shout, of u-ni-ver-sal praise, One chorus,



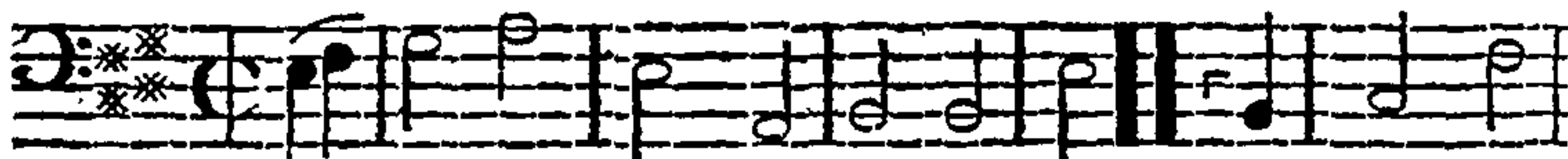
one shout, of u-ni-ver-sal praise.

P S A L M XXVII.

A Petition for Instruction and Safety, the Comfort of Hope, and an Encouragement to Patience and Fortitude.

Ver. 15, 16, 17, 18.

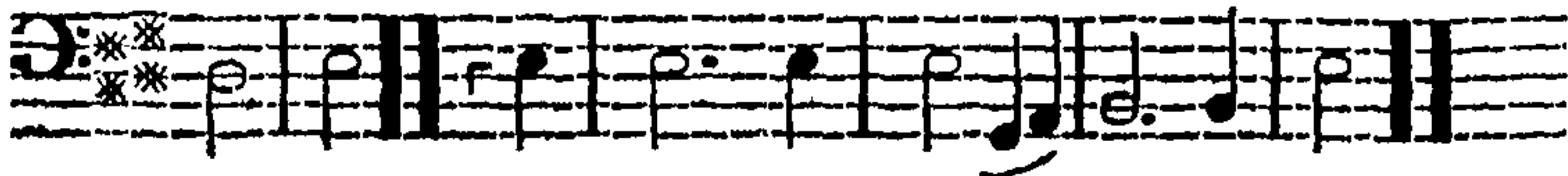
Dr. Dupuis.



15. In-struct me, Lord, thy path to know; And, while with
 16. O save me from the hand of wrong; My soul by
 17. O how had grief consum'd my frame, But that I
 18. With pa-tient hope, with mind se-date, On If-rael's



15. se-cret art the foe My doubt-ing steps would turn
 16. each ma-lig-nant tongue With cause-less in-sult load-
 17. hop'd, while yet my name A-midst the li-ving stands
 18. God ex-pec-tant wait: Be strong, be sted-fast; so



15. a-side, Be 'Thou my guardian and my guide.
 16. ed view, And charg'd with guilt it ne-ver knew.
 17. en-roll'd, Thy bound-less mer-cy to be-hold.
 18. thy heart Shall feel his grace its aid im-part.

PSALM XXVIII.

The Psalmist prays for Deliverance from his Enemies, and prophesies their Destruction.

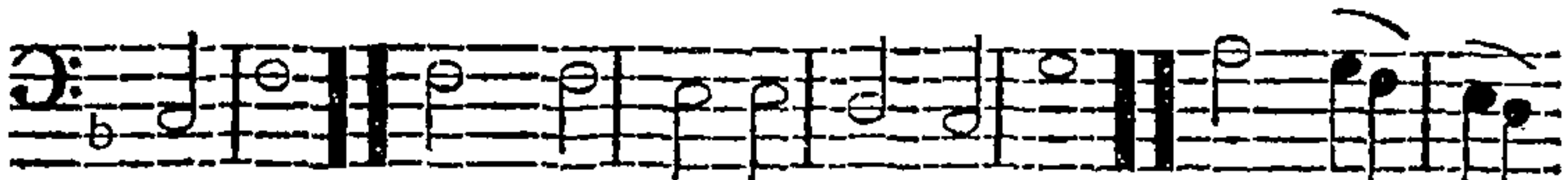
Ver. 1, 2, 3.

R. I. S. Stevens.

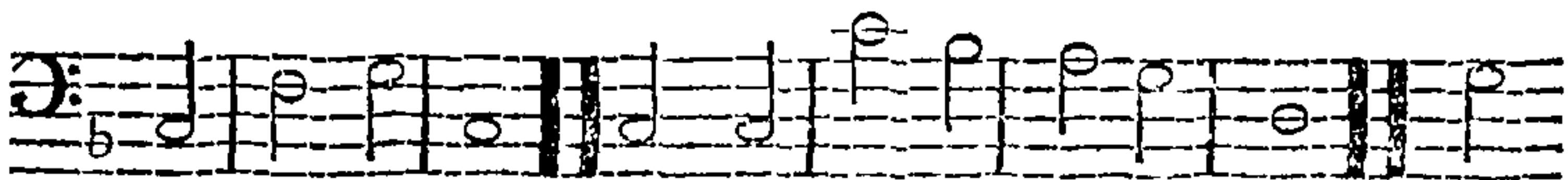
Slow and Expressive.



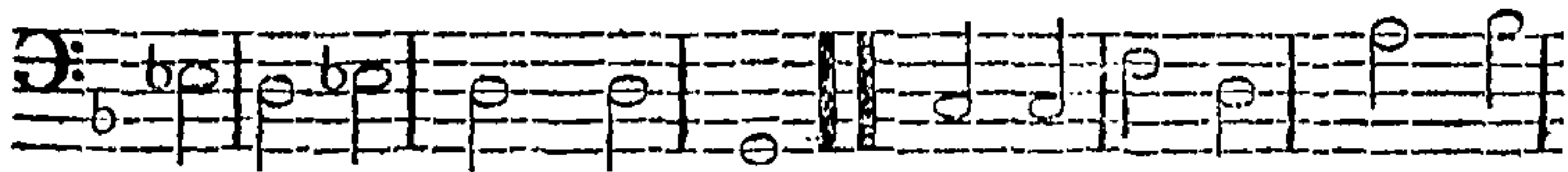
1. God, my strength, to Thee I pray; Turn not Thou thine ear
2. Give me not thy wrath to know, Nor to feel the venge-
3. While thy wrath, with stea - dy pace, Step by step their feet



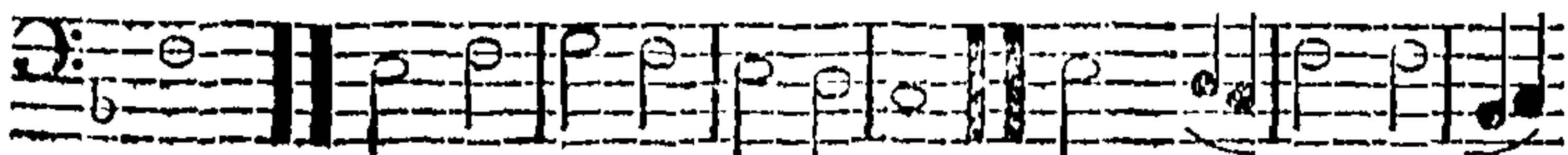
1. a - way; Lest, while, to thy suppliant's cry, Thou thy an-
2. ful blow, By thy just de - crees as - sign'd To the men
3. shall trace, And, though now their stubborn ear Shun thy won-



1. swer shalt de - ny, Sud - den I my place as - sume 'Midst
2. of impious mind, Who, their hearts in - tent on wrong, Smooth
3. d'rous acts to hear, Teach them to con - fess thy pow'r, Shat-



1. the te - nants of the tomb: Gracious to my vows at -
2. with lies their ve - nom'd tongue: "Let whate'er their thoughts de -
3. ter'd like some heav'n - struck tow'r, 'That, be - fore th'as - to - nith'd



1. tend, While the hum - ble knee I bend, And, in - spir'd with ho -
2. vifc," Thus a - loud thy jus - tice cries, "What their ruth - less arm
3. fight, Stooping from its ai - ry height, 'Midst the thunder's aw -



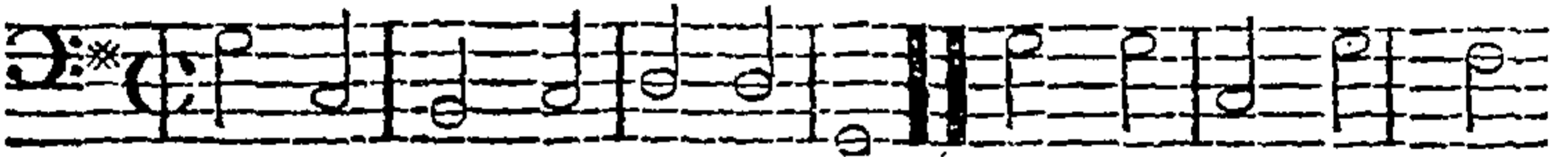
1. ly fear, Tow'rd thy shrine my hands up-rear.
 2. has dar'd, Meet from thee its full re-ward."
 3. ful roar, Falls, to be re-built no more.

P S A L M XXVIII.

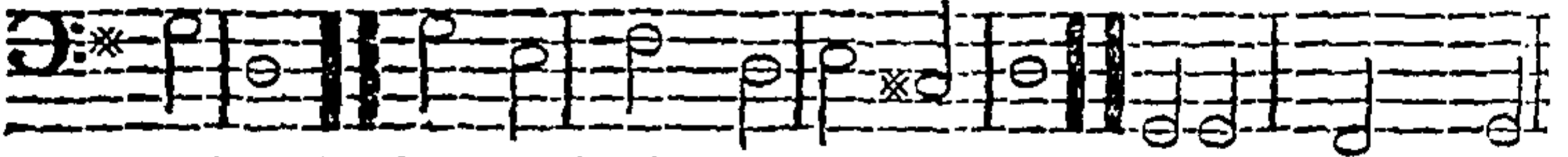
The King praises God and intercedes for the
 People.

Ver. 4, 5.

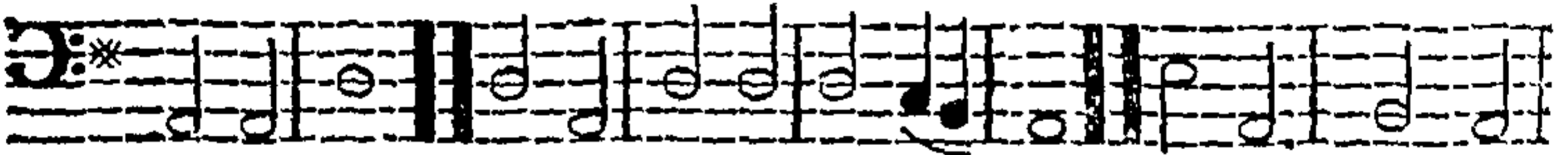
Dr. Cooke.



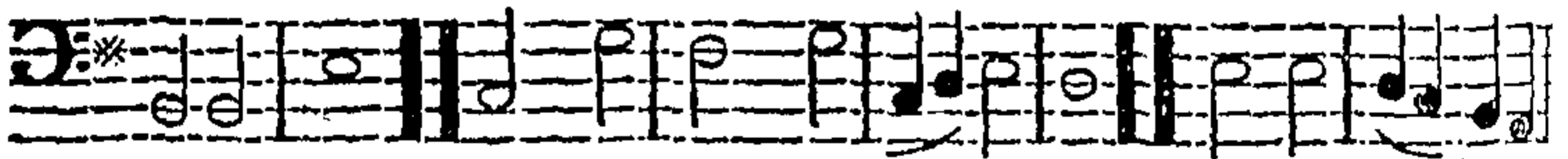
4. Let me, (for, with pitying ear, God my pray'r has deign'd
 5. Thou, whose arm is o'er us spread, Prompt to guard th'a-noint-



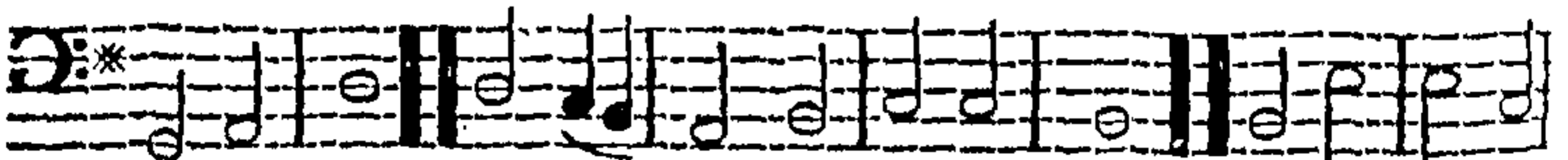
4. to hear,) Let me thanks per-pe-tual yield, He my strength, and
 5. ed head, And from each in-va-der's hand Vin-di-cate thy



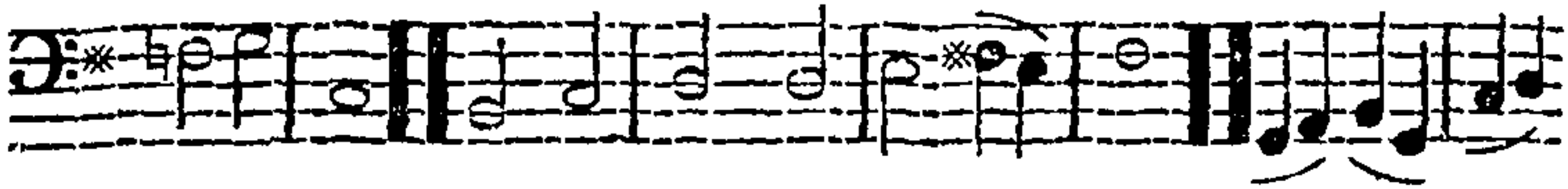
4. He my shield; On his long ex-perienc'd aid, See my hope for
 5. cho-sen land, Save thy people from dif-tres, And thy pa-tri-



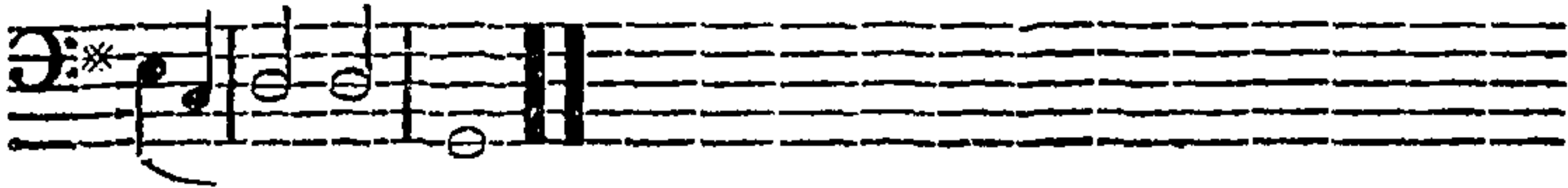
4. e-ver slay'd; While my heart, with joy possess'd, Dan-ces in my
 5. mo-ny blefs! Give them, Lord, thy love to share, l'eed them with a



4. throbbing breast, And my tongue, in grateful lays, Con-secrates to
 5. shepherd's care; And their pow'r to la-test days O'er their foes tri



4. Him its praise; And my tongue, in grate-ful lays, Con-fe-crates
5. umphant raise; And their pow'r to la-test days O'er their foes



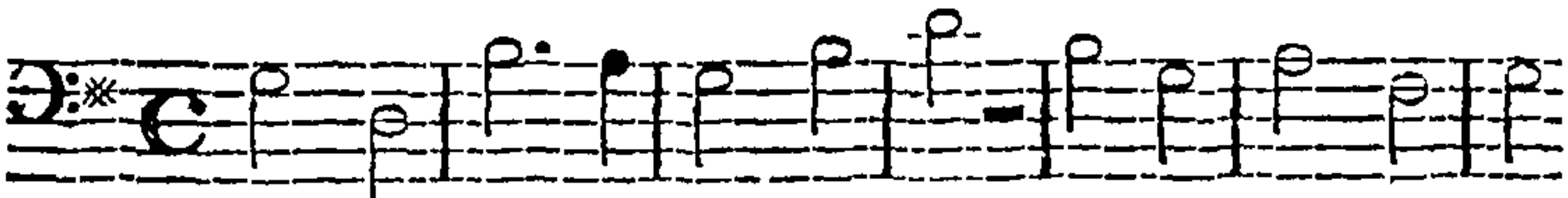
4. to Him its praise.
5. tri-umphant raise.

P S A L M XXIX.

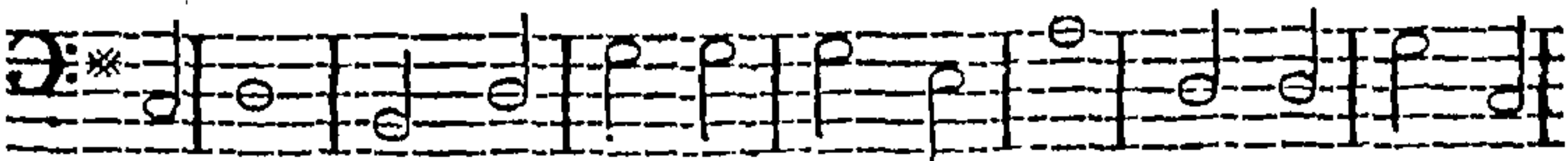
The most Powerful are exhorted to praise God,
whose Thunder shakes and displaces Mountains.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

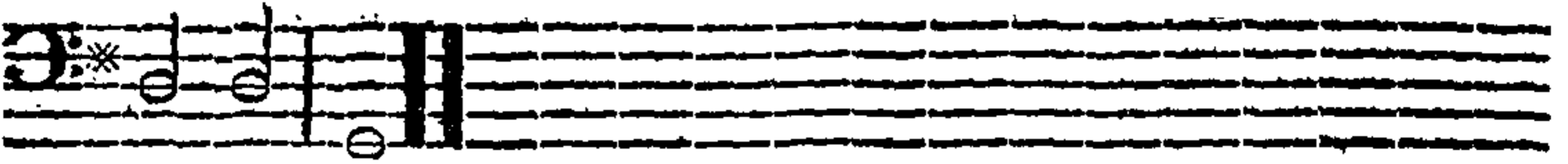
I. W. Callcott, M. B.



1. Sing, ye sons of might, O sing Praise to heav'n's e - ter-
2. Pow'r and strength to Him as-sign, And be-fore his hal-
3. Hark! his voice in thun-derbreaks; Hush'd to si-lence, while
4. See, as loud-er yet they rise, Echoing through the vault-
5. See, up-root-ed from his seat, Le-ba-non it-self
6. See them, like the hei-fer borne, Like the beast, whose point-



1. nal King; Raise to Him some new-taught song, 'To his praise the
2. low'd shrine Yield the ho-mage that his name From a creature's
3. He speaks, O-cean's waves from pole to pole Hear the aw-ful
4. ed skies, Lof-tiest ce-dars lie o'erthrown, Ce-dars of sleep
5. re-treat; Trembling at the threat di-vine, Si-ri- on haltes its
6. ed horn Strikes with dread the syl-van train, Bound im-pe-tuous



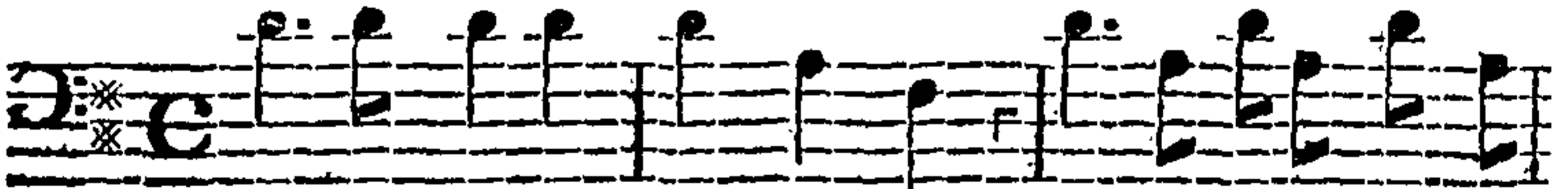
1. note pro-long.
2. lips may claim.
3. ac-cents roll.
4. Le - ba - non.
5. flight to join.
6. on the plain.

P S A L M XXIX.

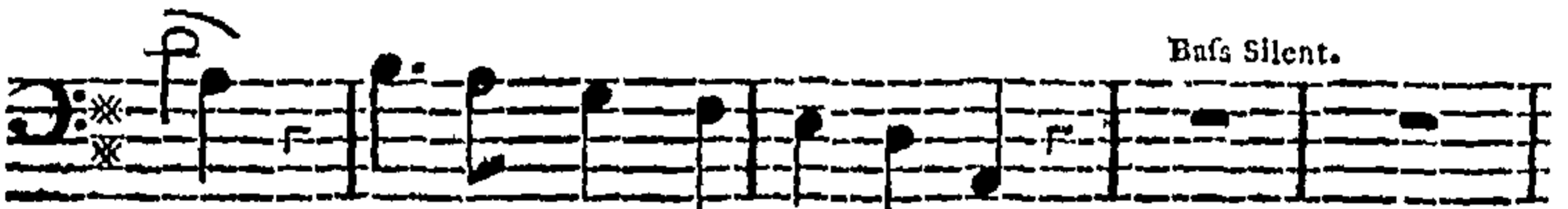
The wonderful Effects produced by God's Lightnings. The Eternity of his Reign and Happiness of his People.

Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11.

Sir W. Parsons.



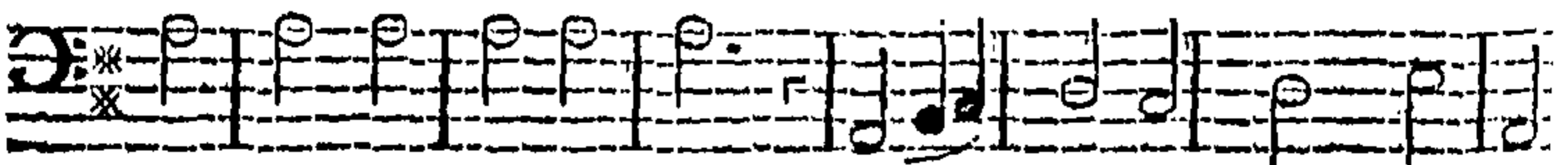
7. Now the bursting clouds give way, And the vivid lightnings



play, And the wilds, by man un-trod,



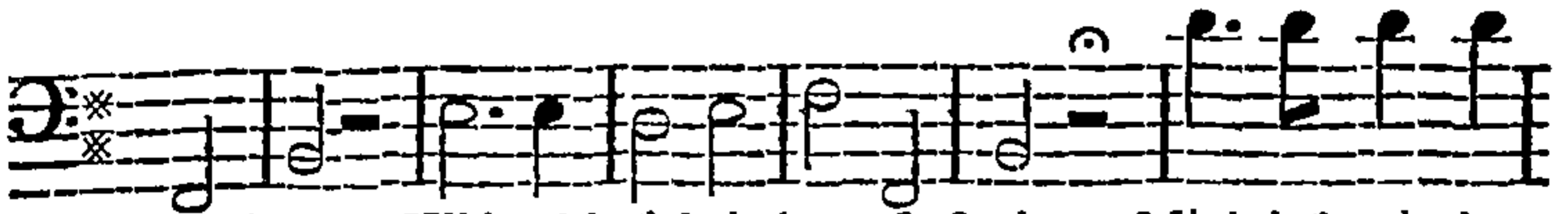
Hear, dis-may'd, th'approaching God. 8. Ca-



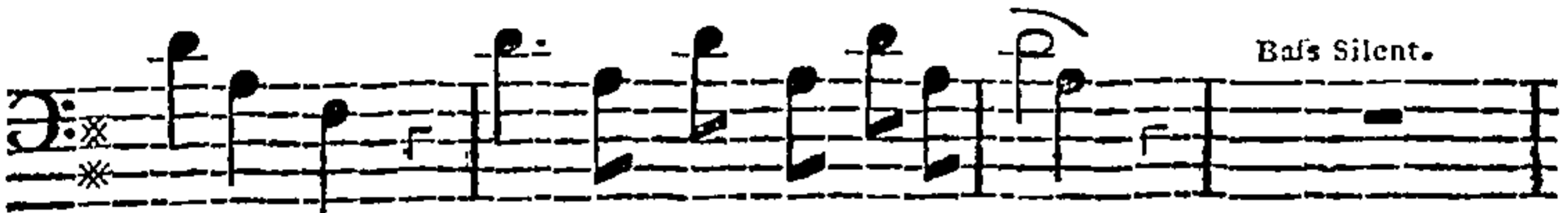
des, o'er thy lone-ly walle Oft the dreaded sounds have pass



Oft his stroke the woods in-vades, Widow'd of their lea-

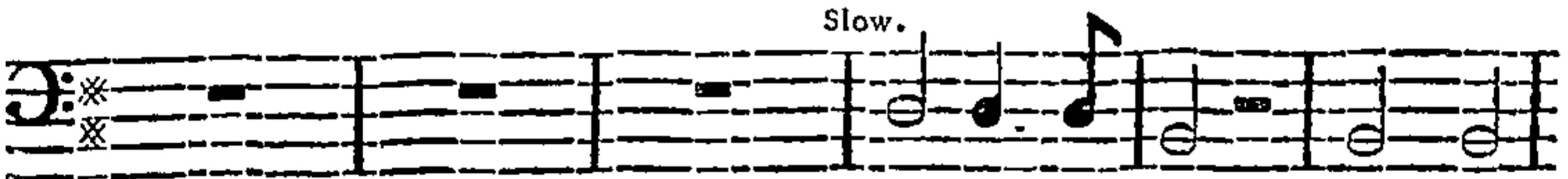


fy shades, Widow'd of their lea - fy shades. 9. Mightiest oaks its



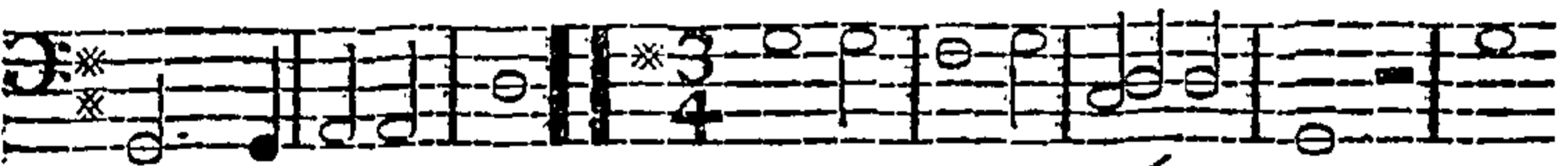
Bass Silent.

fu-ry know; Mightiest oaks its fu-ry know; While the preg-



Slow.

nant hind her throe Infant feels, and on the earth, Trembling,



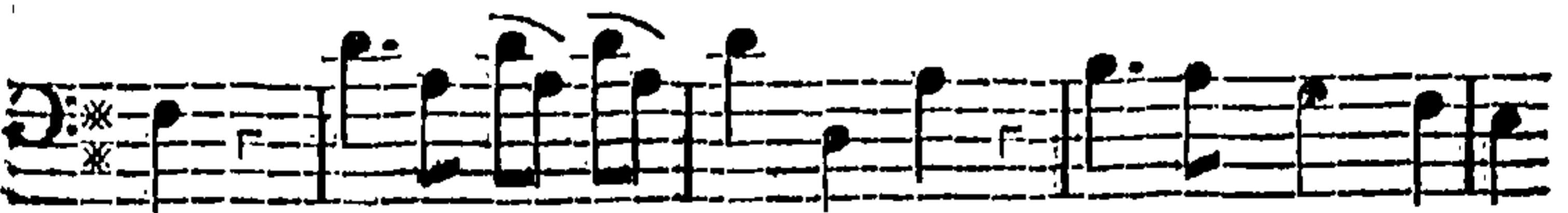
drops th'unfinish'd birth. 10. Prostrate on the sa-cred floor, If-



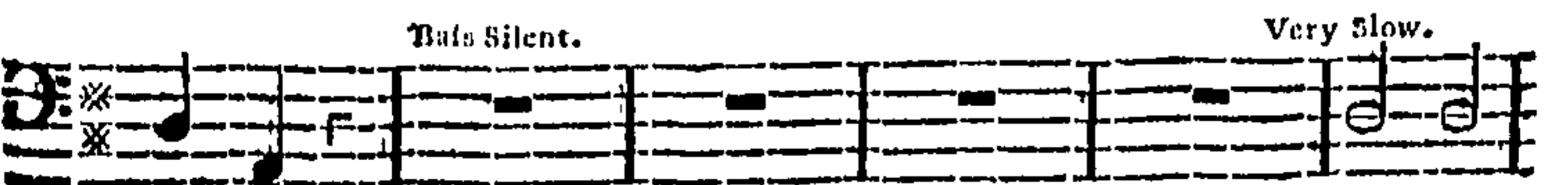
rael's sons his name a-dore, While his acts, to ev'ry tongue,



Yield its ar-gu-ment of song. 11. He the swelling surge com-



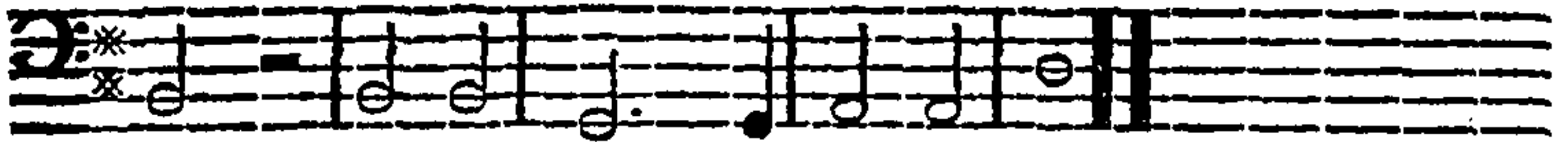
mands; He the swelling surge commands; Fix'd, his throne for e-



Bass Silent.

Very Slow.

ver stands; He his people shall increase, shall increase, Arm with



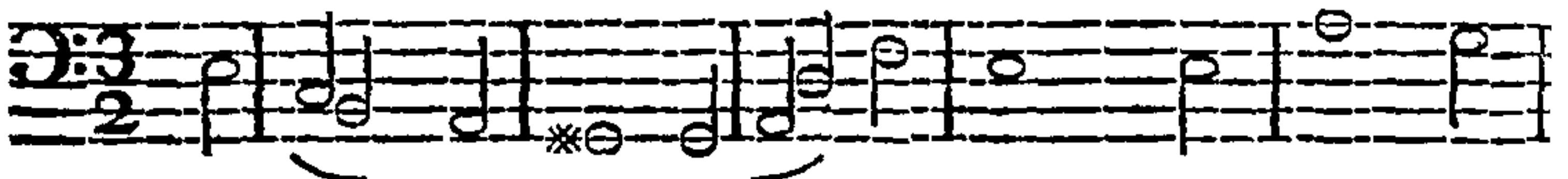
strength, arm with strength, and bless with peace.

PSALM XXX.

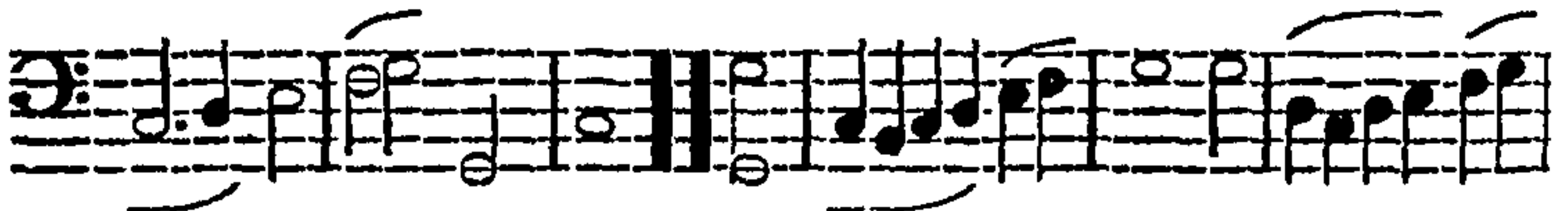
An Acknowledgement of God's Readiness to hear
the Prayers and relieve the Sorrows of his af-
flicted Servants.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

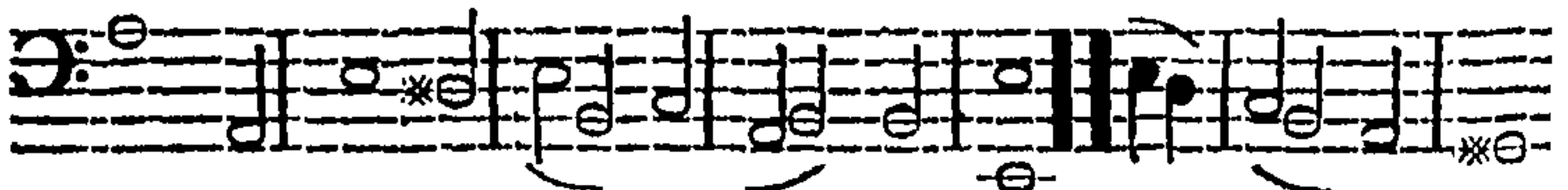
Mr. Shield.



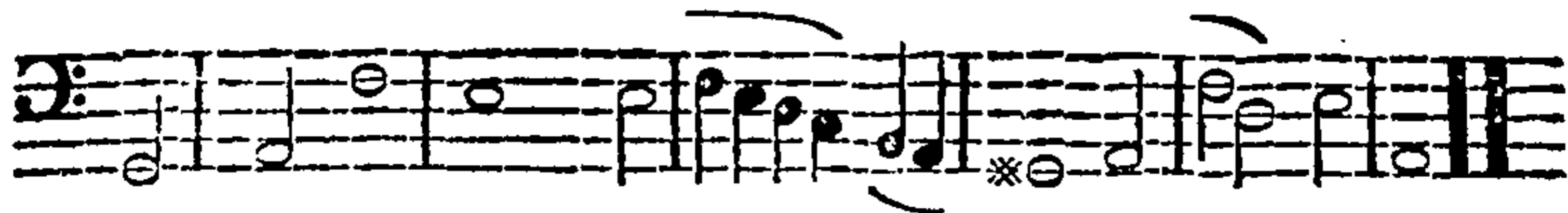
1. To Thee, great Ru-ler of the skies, Whose arm its
2. As, press'd with woe, to Thee I cry'd, Thy hand its
3. Ye faith-ful sons of Is-rael's name, Your Ma-ker's
4. How well our great Pre-fer-ver knows To weigh and
5. How spee-dy his pa-ter-nal love Our deep af-



1. constant aid sup-plies, While vanquish'd foes con-fess my
2. healing pow'r ap-ply'd; And, while in-creasing lan-guors
3. sanc-ti-ty pro-claim; And, while his mercies on your
4. to re-lieve our woes! Be-hold his wrath's a-ven-ging
5. afflictions to re-move! Grief, for a night, ob-tru-sive



1. sway, My heart its rea-dy vows shall pay; My grateful tongue
2. gave The sig-nal to th'ex-pect-ing grave This mor-tal fa-
3. breast In sweet me-mo-rial stand im-press'd, To Him in joy-
4. blast, How slow to rise, how soon o'er-past! How prompt his fa-
5. guest, Be-neath our roof perchance may rest, But joy, with the



1. im - mor - tal King, Thy mer - cy shall for e - ver sing.
2. brie to re - ceive, Re - vers'd the doom, and bade me live.
3. ful ac - cents raise The song of gra - ti - tude and praise.
4. vour to dis - pense Its life - im - part - ing in - flu - ence.
5. re - turn - ing day, Shall wipe each tran - sient tear a - way.

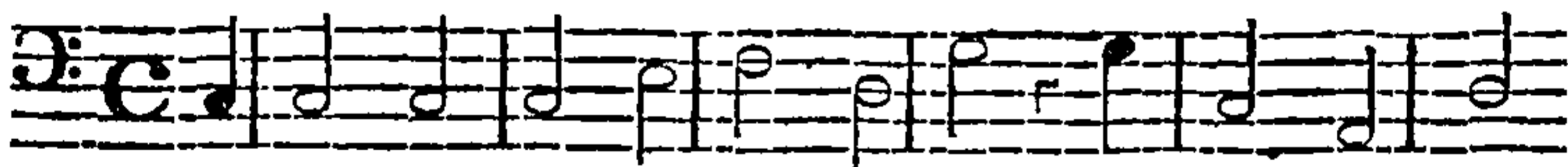
P S A L M XXX.

Human Confidence checked. Praise for the Restoration of God's Favour.

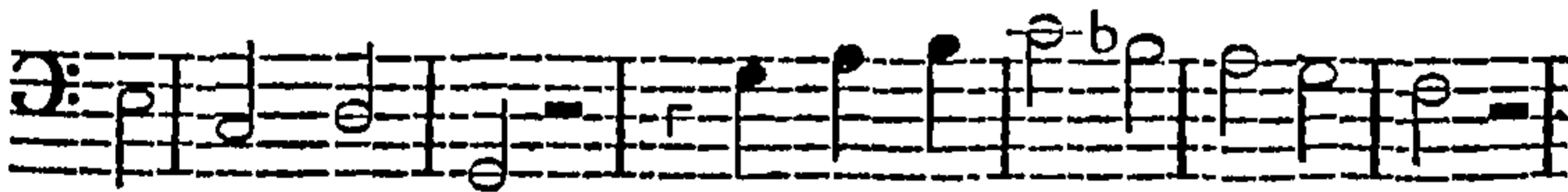
Ver 6, 7, 8, 9, 10.

Rev. Osborne Wight

Cheerful, but not too fast or too loud.



6. O Lord, as pleas'd I look'd a - round, And view'd my life
9. A - gain the face of joy I wear; Thy hand, in - dul -
10. For this, with fa - cred transport fill'd, To Thee my soul

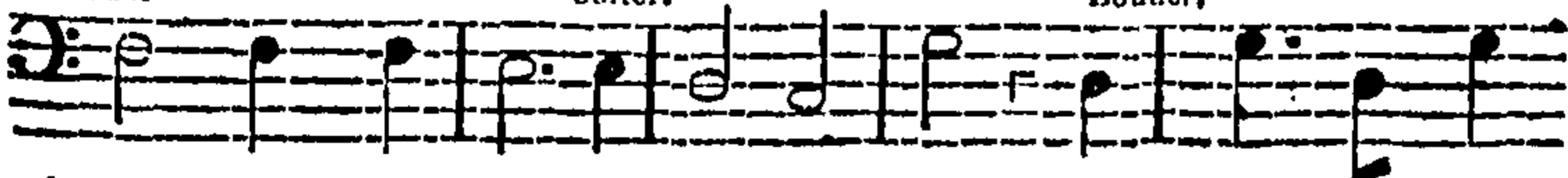


6. with blef - sings crown'd, While safe in thy pro - tect - ing hand,
9. gent to my pray'r, The sackcloth from my loins un - bound,
10. its praise shall yield; My thankful heart with zeal shall burn;

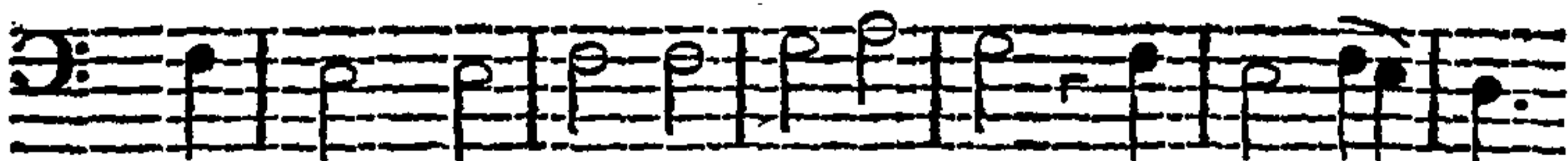
Loud.

Softer.

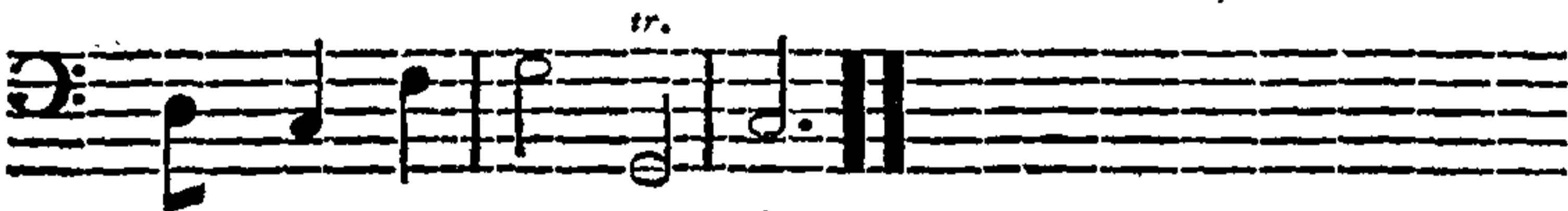
Louder.



6. High on the rock I took my stand, In con - fi - dence
9. With mirth's fair cincture wraps me round; Thy strength, thy strength,
10. My tongue the bands of si - lence spurn; And pleas'd, and pleas'd,

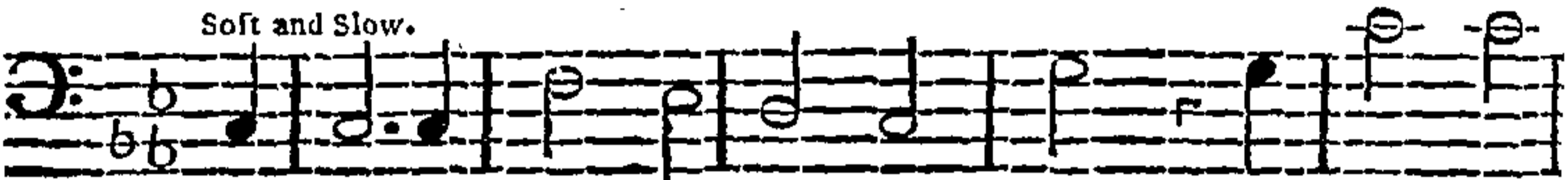


6. of foul, of foul, I said, I said, "What ills, what ills
9. Thy strength my faint-ing spi-rit cheers, And checks, and checks
10. And pleas'd, through life, in grate-ful verse, Thy love, thy love,

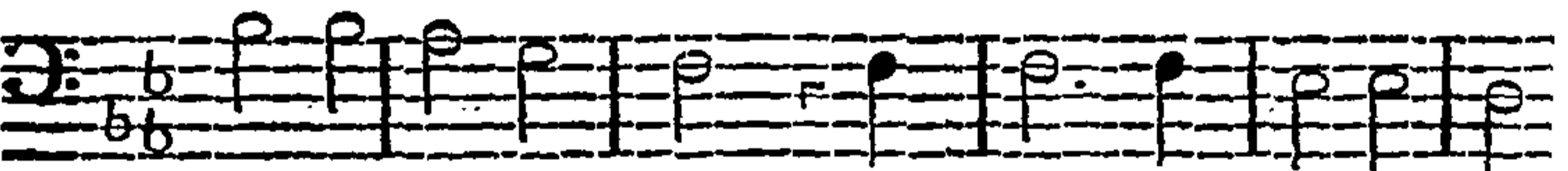


6. shall e'er my peace in - vade?" [The 7th and 8th verses below in
9. my griefs and calms my fears. the minor key.]
10. e - ter - nal Lord, re-hearse.

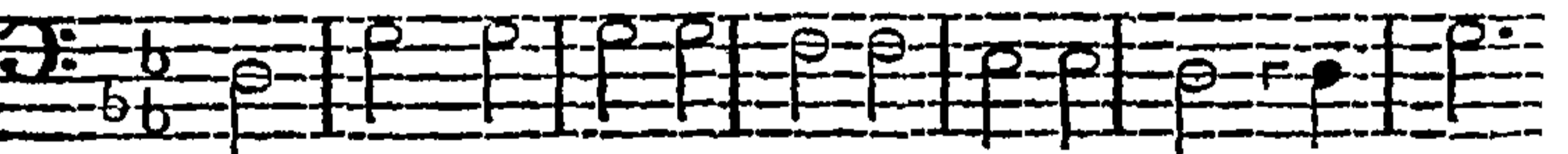
Soft and Slow.



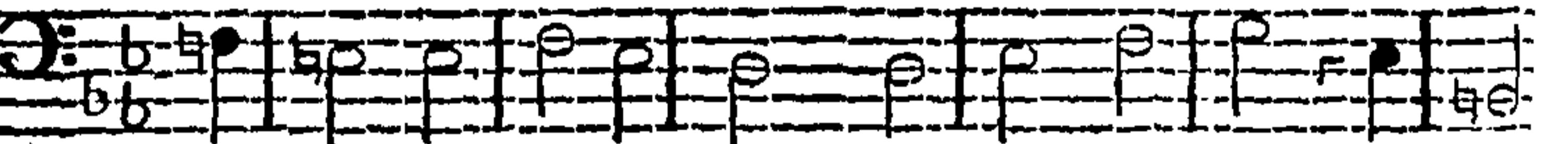
7. But, in-stant, Thou thy face hadst turn'd, And prof-trate
8. Shall, vo-cal in thy praise, the dust Pro-claim thy



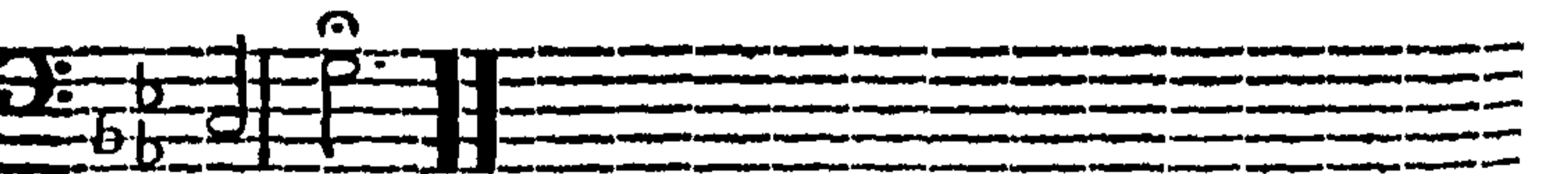
7. on the earth I mourn'd: I mourn'd, and, O my Guard
8. counsels wise and just, And wake thy wond'rous acts



7. my Guide! With humbler spi-rit thus I cry'd, "Shall aught
8. to tell A - mid cor-ruption's drea-ry cell? Thy aid,



7. of pro-fit, if the ground My blood ab - sorb, to The
8. my God, in pi-ty lend, And gra-cious to my plain



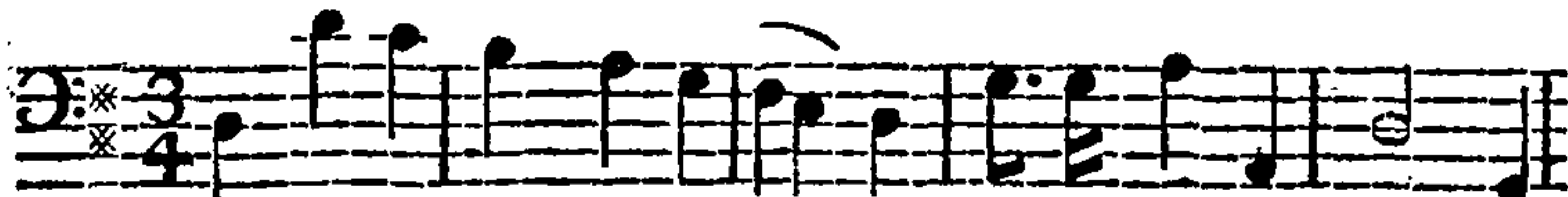
7. re-down'd? [Go back to the preceding air, in the major key,]
8. at - tend." the 9th and 10th verses.]

PSALM XXXI.

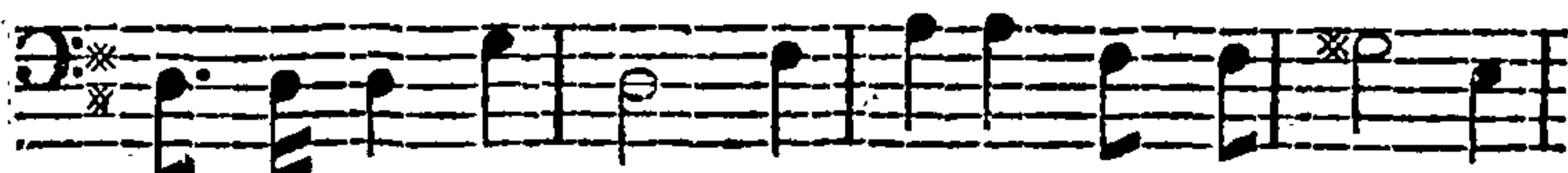
A Prayer for God's Direction, and for Deliverance
from Danger.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

Adapted from Handel, by I. S. Smith.



1. Lord, (for, on Thee, for, on Thee, sup-ported stand My hopes,) O



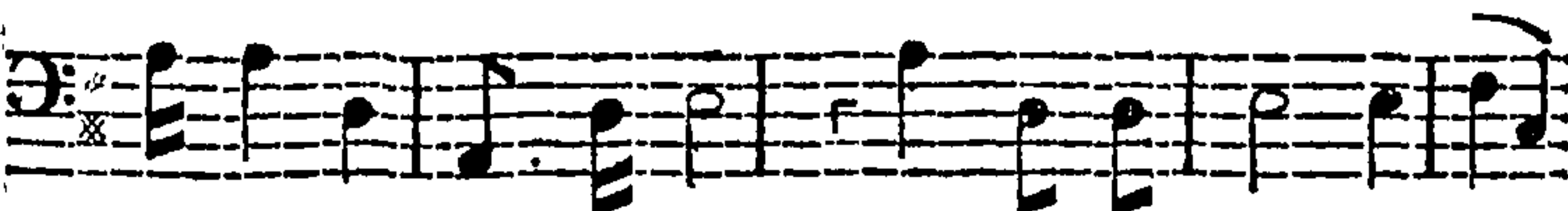
let thy aid-ing hand The jus-tice of my cause pro-



claim, And save me, save me, from im-pend-



ing shame. 2. Thy ear, thy ear, thou Ma-jes-ty di-vine, Pro-pi-



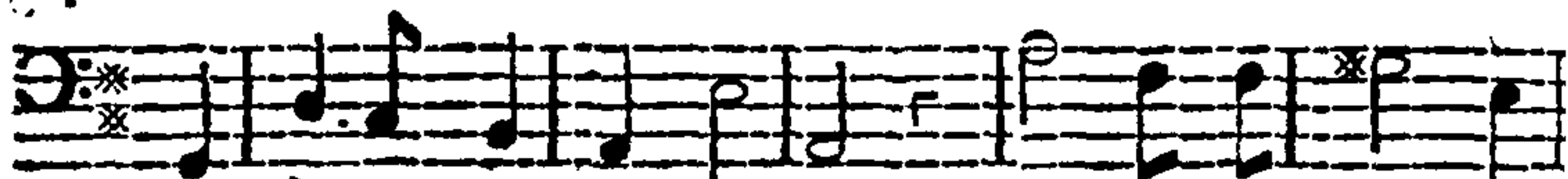
tious to my pray'r in-cline: Haste to my help, and let



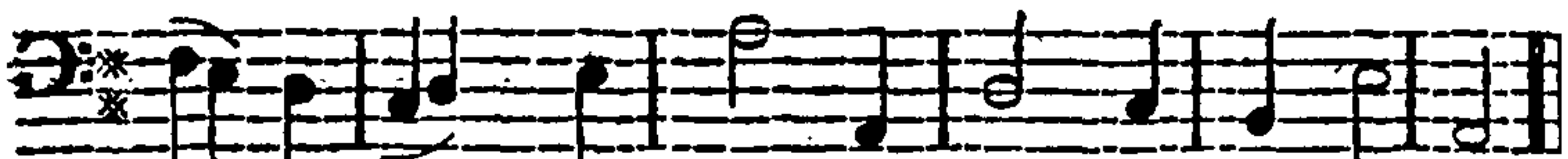
thy pow'r My rock pre-sent, and bra-zen tow'r. 3. That rock,



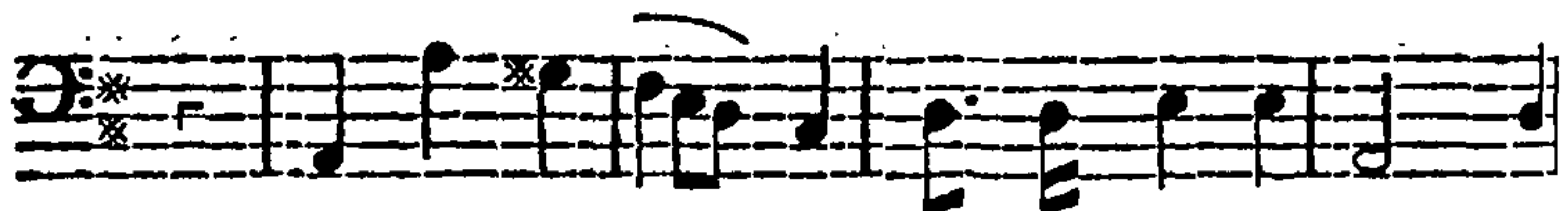
that tow'r, that tow'r, my God, in Thee, Snatch'd from



sur - round - ing ills, I see; Shew me thy path, and



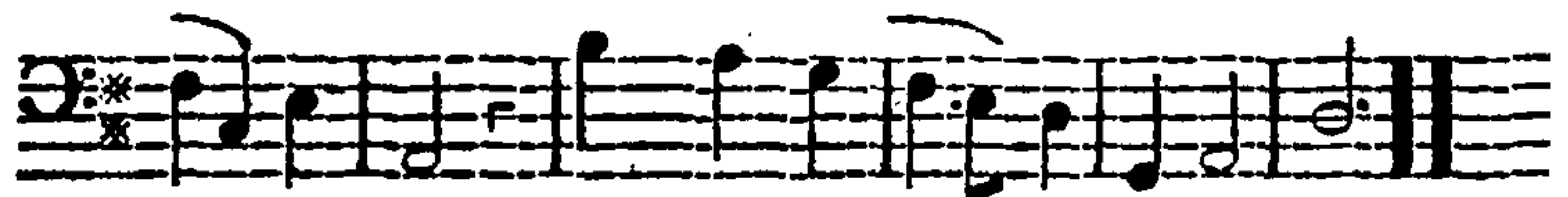
so thy name Shall praise and thanks per - pe - tual claim.



4. O let me, let me, by thy coun - sel led, That



path with step un - err - ing tread; And, fav'd by thy pre -



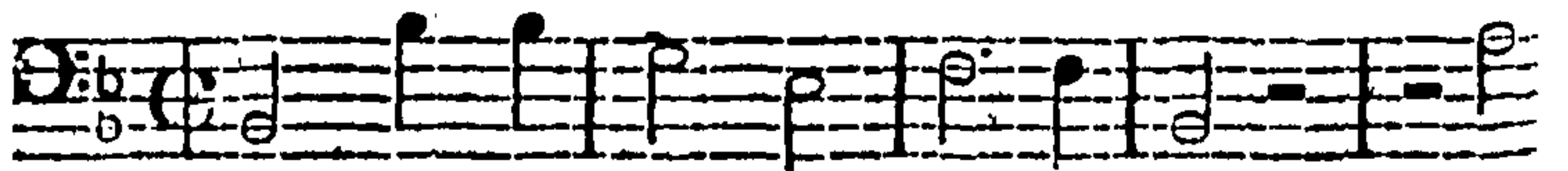
ventive care, Shake from my feet the broken snare.

P S A L M XXXI.

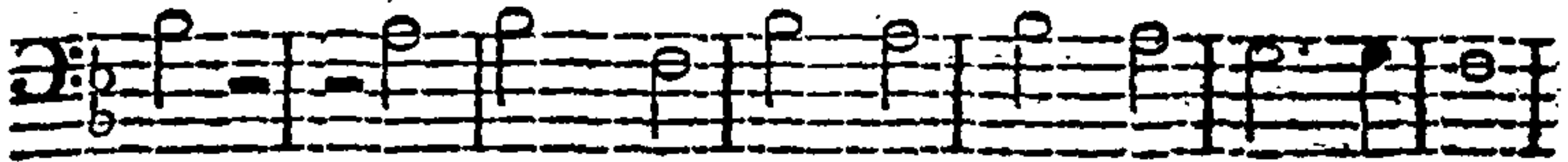
Former Mercies an Encouragement to hope for
future Consolation.

Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10.

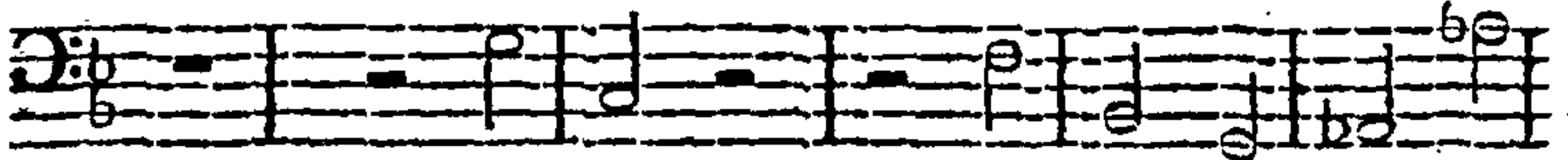
Luffman Atterbury.



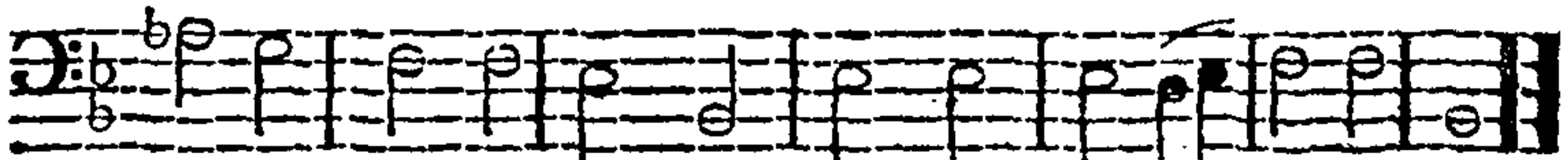
5. God of my strength, the wise, the just,	To
6. My thoughts the self - de - cei - ving train,	En -
7. Thy mer - cy shall my thanks em - ploy,	[Silent
8. Thy hand, while, rang'd in close ar - ray,	[Silent
9. Once more, my fight with in - ward grief	Con -
10. For, while my soul its cease - less pains	Deep



5. Thee, to Thee, to Thee my spi - rit I in - trust;
 6. slav'd, en - slav'd, en - slav'd to su - per - sti - tions vain,
 7. My con - stant theme, my high - est joy;
 8. In - sult - ing hosts a - round me lay,
 9. sum'd, consum'd, con - sum'd, vouch - safe me thy re - lief,
 10. through, deep through, deep through its in - most frame sus - tains,



5.	From Thee,	from Thee, from Thee, when
6.	Ab - hor,	ab - hor, ab - hor; and,
7.	For Thou,	for Thou, for Thou, my
8.	Gave to,	gave to, gave to the
9.	Con - fess,	con - fess, con - fess me
10.	Life's noon,	life's noon, life's noon for



5. ter - rors clos'd me round, My soul its full redemption found.
 6. 'midst in - crea - ting woes, Their con - fi - dence on Thee re - pose.
 7. soul by griefs pur - su'd, My state with pi - tying eye hast view'd.
 8. wind their vain de - sign, And made the paths of freedom mine.
 9. thine, dis - pel the sighs That in my heaving bo - som rise.
 10. eve ex - chang'd I bear, And age in - vi - ted on by care.

P S A L M XXXI.

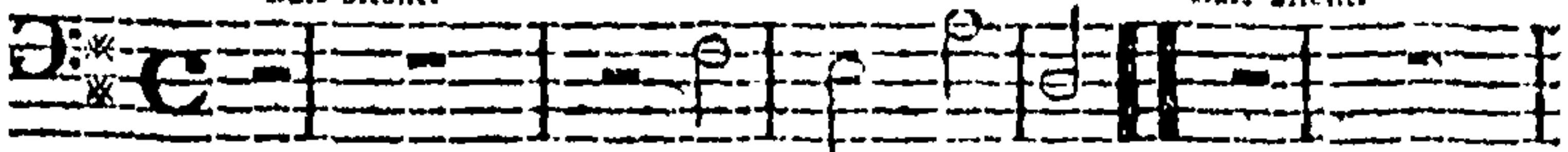
Afflictions the Consequence of Sin. Confidence
 in God.

Ver. 11, 12, 13, 14, 15.

W. Shield.

Bass Silent.

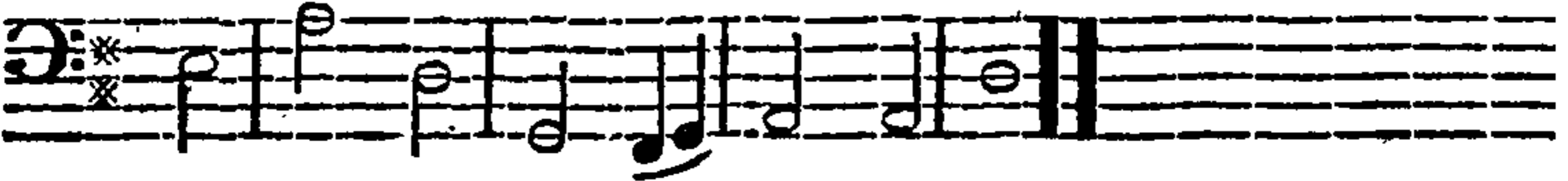
Bass Silent.



11.	The guilt, that in my thought revolves,	My strength im-
12.	My for - mer guests, if in their way	My wast - ed
13.	With lone - ly step the earth I tread,	For - got - ten
14.	Op - probrious tongues my fame in - vade,	While ter - rors
15.	Yet see me, Lord, in Thee con - fide;	Thou art my



11. pairs, my joints dissolves; The scorn of foes, and, keen-er yet,
 12. form they now sur-vey, With hor-ror struck, the sight fore-go,
 13. as the si-lent dead, Or as the vase of mean-est clay,
 14. wrap me in their shade; And crowds, with fierce and heighten'd rage
 15. God, my heart has cry'd; From Thee my time its li-mit knows



11. The scorn of friends, my soul be-set.
 12. And shun th'in - fec - tion of my woe.
 13. In use - less frag-ments cast a-way.
 14. A-gainst my life their pow'rs en-gage.
 15. O save me from de - vour - ing foes.

P S A L M XXXI.

A Petition against the Wicked. The happy Con-
 dition of the Righteous.

Ver. 16, 17, 18, 19, 20.

Dr. Arnold.



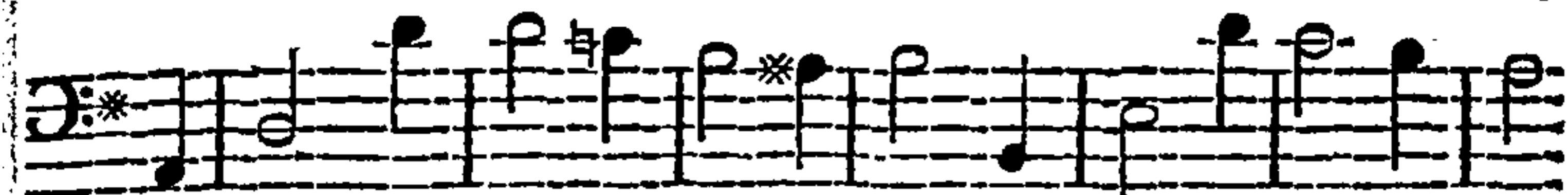
16. O let thy presence on me beam, Thy clemen-cy my life



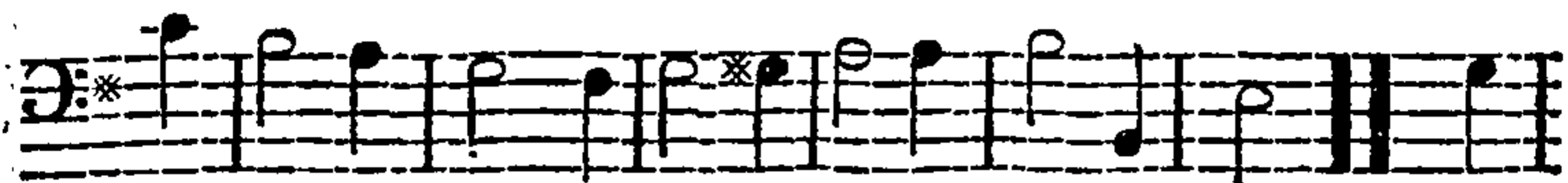
- redeem; Nor let me, Lord, the shame sustain Thy aid to



- ask, and ask in vain. 17. Their's be the shame thy pow'r



who brave, Nor cease their in-sults till the grave, Absorb-ing quick



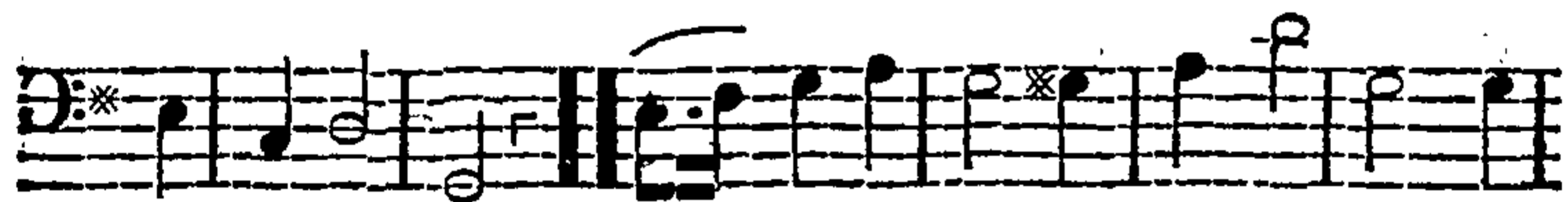
the guil-ty throng, In end-less si-lence seal their tongue. 18. Such



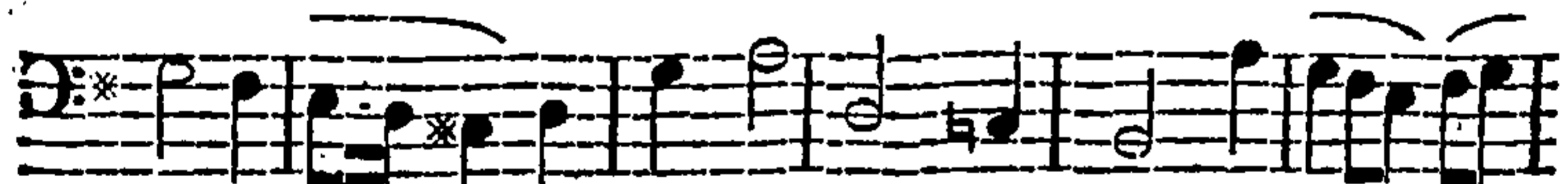
si-lence on their lips im-pose, Whose words their pride-swoln heart



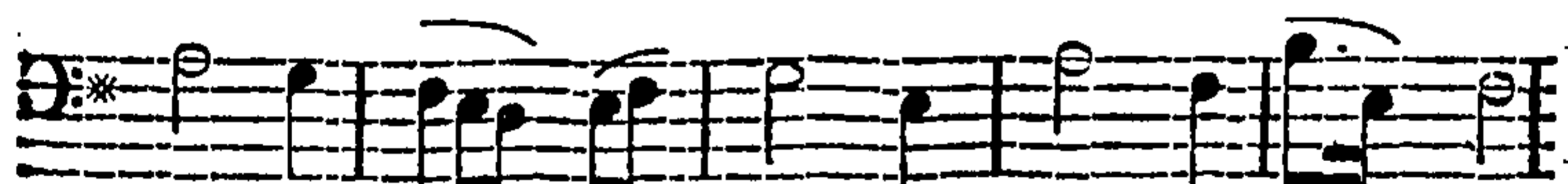
dis-close; At wisdom's fons their ma-lice aim, And blast with lies



the guiltless name. 19. O, how shall all who seek thy love, The



ful-ness of thy boun-ty prove; And teach th'ad-mi-ring



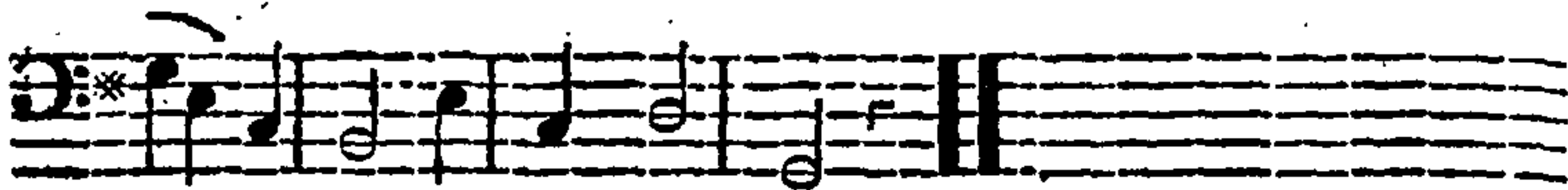
world to see How blest the souls that trust in



Thee! 20. Thy faints, while breath their life prolongs, Sav'd by thy



care from strife of tongues, Shall see thy ta-ber-na-cle spread Its



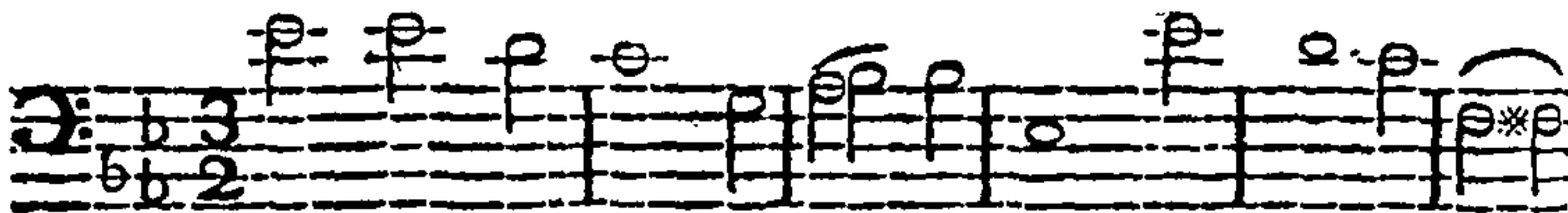
aw-ful splendors o'er their head.

PSALM XXXI.

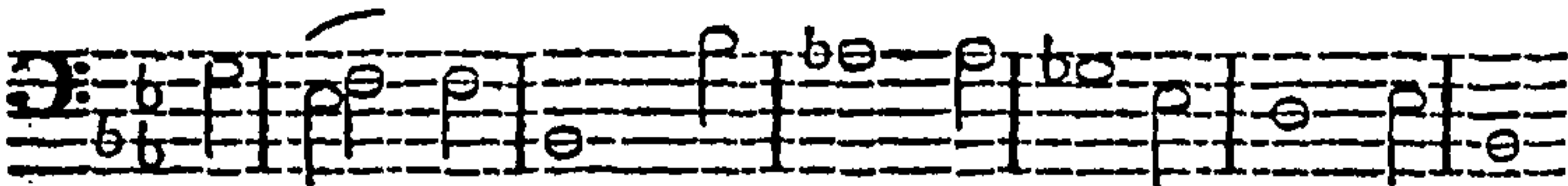
The Prayer of the Psalmist being accepted, he exhorts the Good to rely on God's Help alone.

Ver. 21, 22, 23, 24.

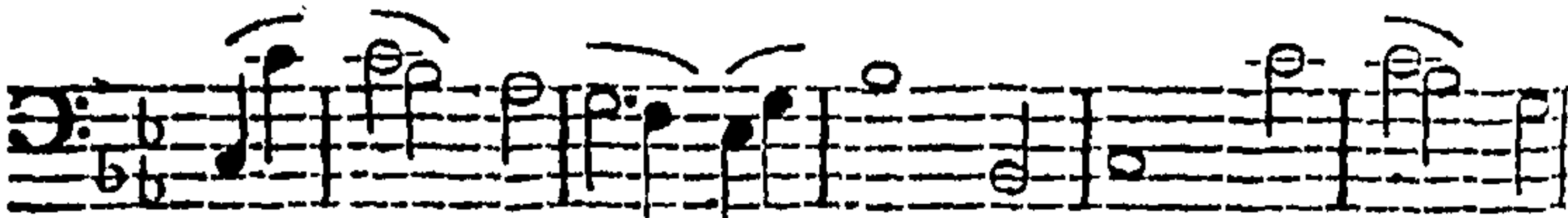
Dr. Haydn.



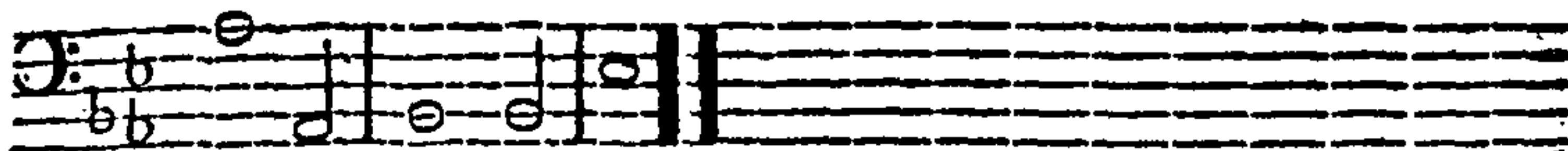
21. Blest be the name of Ja-cob's God, Whose love, in hap-
 22. A-while with un-col-lect-ed mind, As banish'd from
 23. Ye souls, de-vo-ted to his fear, With thankful love
 24. Be strong, be sted-fast; so your mind From Him its full



21. piest hour bestow'd, Has giv'n with-in my lot to fall
 22. thy sight, I pin'd; But Thou thy servant's pray'r hast heard
 23. your God re-vere; Who wakes your cho-sen train to guard
 24. sup-port shall find, Ye saints, that in his care con-fide,



21. The strong-built ci-ty's guard-ing wall, 'The strong-built
 22. In an-guish of my heart pre-ferr'd, In an-guish
 23. And deals to pride its just re-ward, And deals to
 24. Nor own, nor ask, a help 'bo-side, Nor own, nor



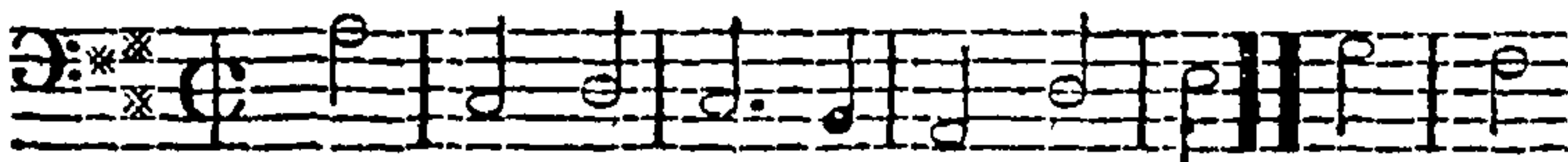
- 21. ci-ty's guarding wall.
- 22. of my heart preferr'd.
- 23. pride its just re-ward.
- 24. ask, a help be-side.

PSALM XXXII.

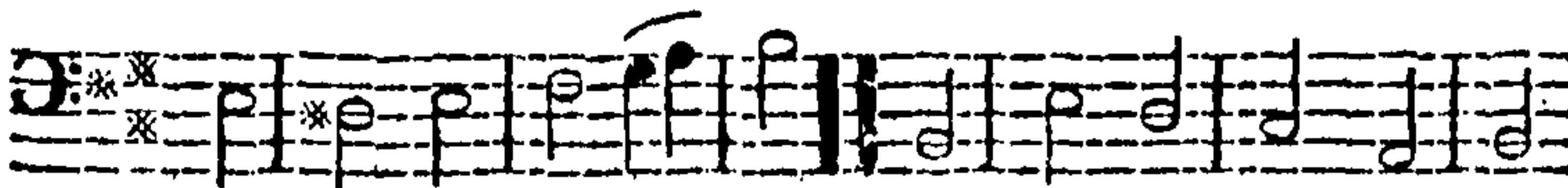
The Blessedness of the Man whom God freely pardons. The Misery of concealing Sin.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

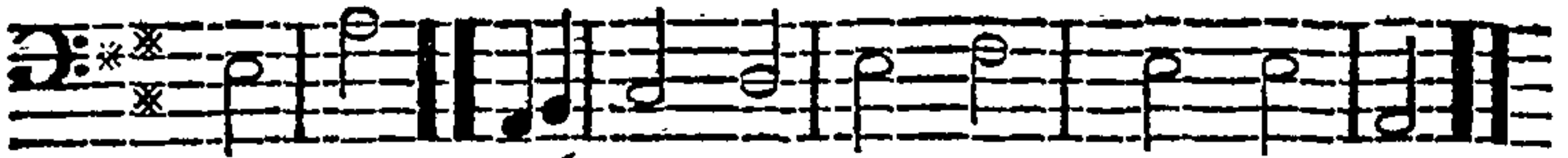
Dr. Dupuis.



- 1. How blest the man whose con-scious grief From Thee,
- 2. To whom th'of-fen - ces of his hand No lon-
- 3. While deep with - in my la-b'ring breast My mind
- 4. See age - an - ti - ci - pa - ting care My joints
- 5. When night ex-tends its dus - ky cone, Be - neath
- 6. Be - hold my frame with drought con-sum'd, That late



- 1. great God, has found re - lief; Whose guilt thy boundless love
- 2. ger now im - pu - ted stand, Who learns thy pre-cepts to
- 3. its dire dis - ease suppress'd, In - ces-sant groans, that shun'd
- 4. dis-solve, my strength im-pair; Re - lent-less from my cheek
- 5. thy ter-rors, Lord, I groan; The shades a - non re - treat-
- 6. with youth-ful vi-gour bloom'd; Such drought the blast-ed fields



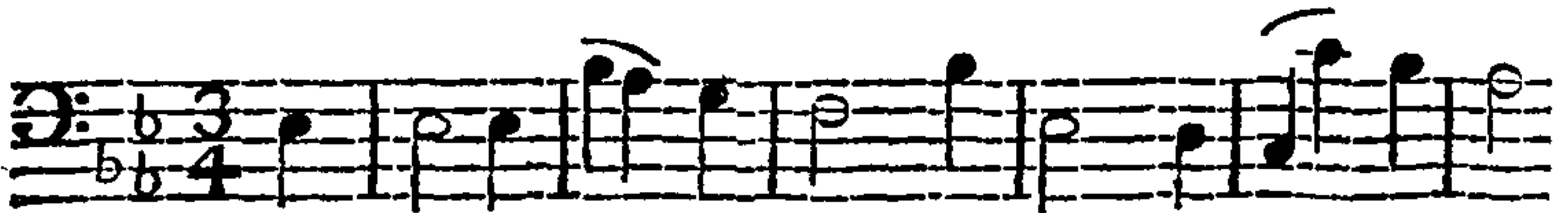
1. has veil'd, His fears compos'd, his weak - nefs heal'd.
 2. re - vere, Whose heart is pure, whose tongue's fin - cere.
 3. con - trol, Be - tray'd the an - guish of my soul.
 4. each trace Of youth and bloom - ing health e - rase.
 5. ing see, And day to all re - stor'd but me.
 6. be - tray, Be - neath the dog - star's burn - ing ray.

P S A L M XXXII.

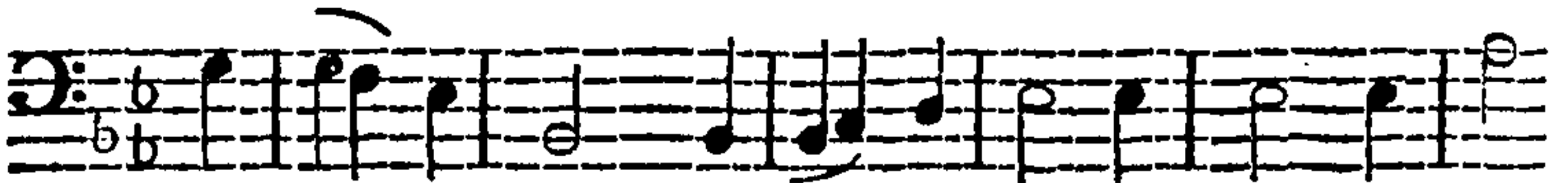
The salutary Effects of a sincere Confession.

Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11.

Dr. Philip Hayes.



7. My humbled soul its crimes shall own: Be - hold me bow
 8. But, lo! while yet my hands I rear, The voice of mer -
 9. For this, shall all who Thee a - dore, Ere yet the day
 10. So, when af - fliction's tem - pests rise, And heave the bil -
 11. When va - rious griefs my soul surround, In Thee my sure



7. be - fore thy throne; To Thee my in - most guilt dis - close,
 8. cy to my ear Descends; and, whispr'ing peace with - in,
 9. of grace be o'er, To Thee with sted - fast hope re - pair,
 10. lows to the skies, They, safe in Thee, the storm shall brave,
 11. re - treat is found; Thy wish'd sal - va - tion meets my eyes,



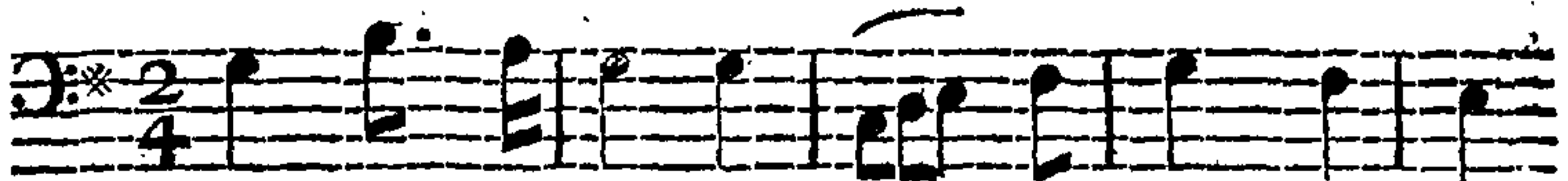
7. And in thy bo - som pour my woes.
 8. Con - firms the par - don of my sin.
 9. To Thee pre - fer th' unweary'd pray'r.
 10. And dis - tant view the madding wave.
 11. And songs of triumph round me rise,

P S A L M XXXII.

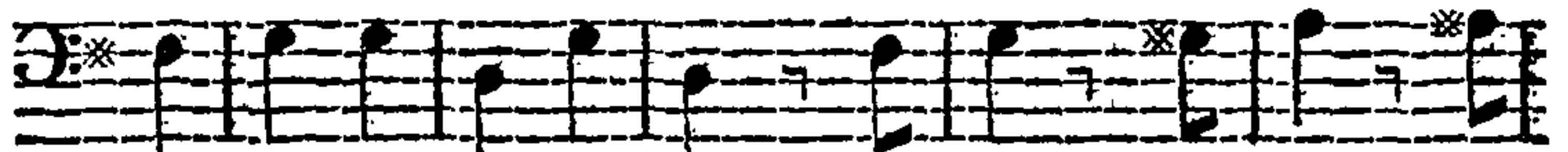
Instruction to the Wicked, whose Obstinacy is re-
proved. An Exhortation to praise.

Ver. 12, 13, 14, 15.

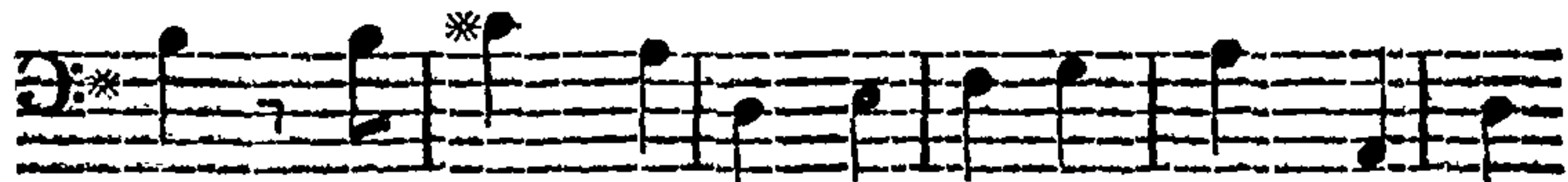
Dr. Arnold.



12. Come, from thy God in - struc - tion learn; While, prompt



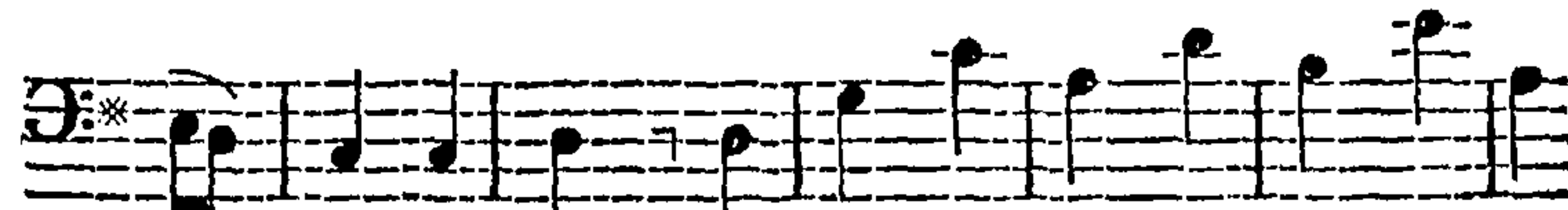
from er-ror's path to turn Thy feet, thy ev' - ry



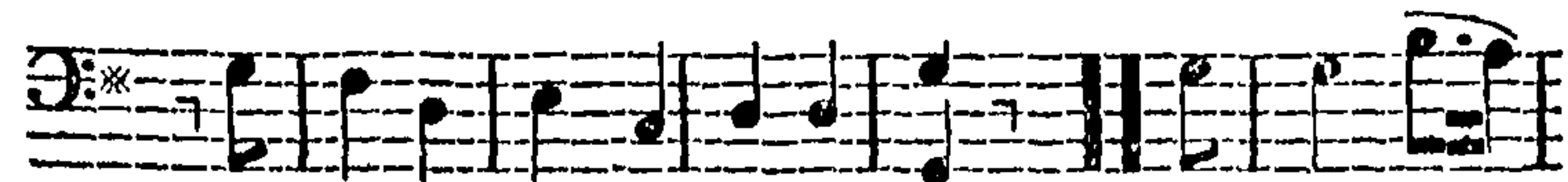
step I scan, Let rea-son's use be - speak thee man.



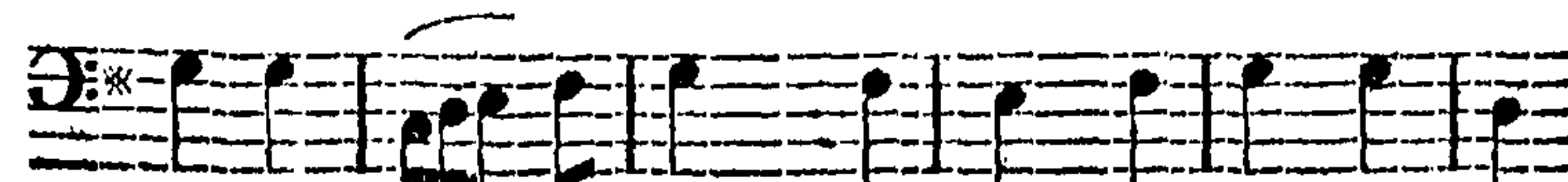
13. Nor i - mi-tate the steed or mule, Whose bru-tal mouth,



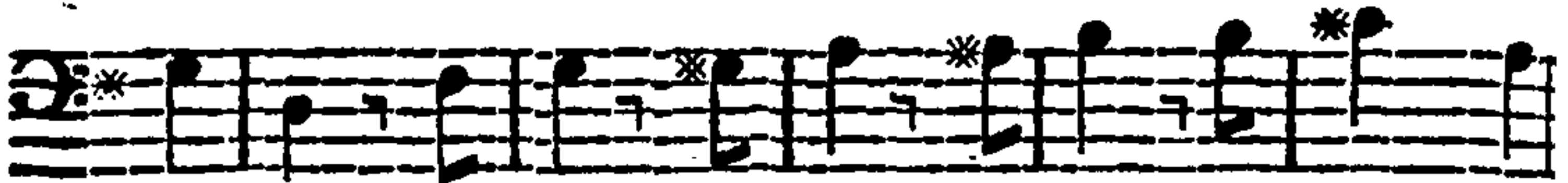
a - verse to rule, To guard thee from their rage, must feel



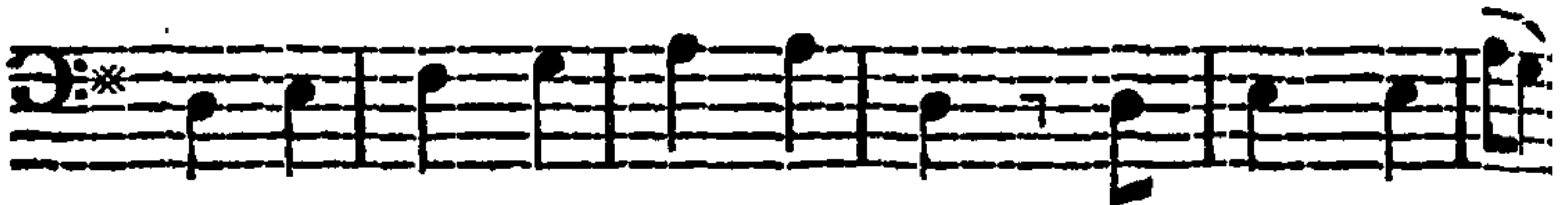
The forceful rein and curbing steel. 14. What pangs the



im-pious tribe a - wait, While hope and joy his heart



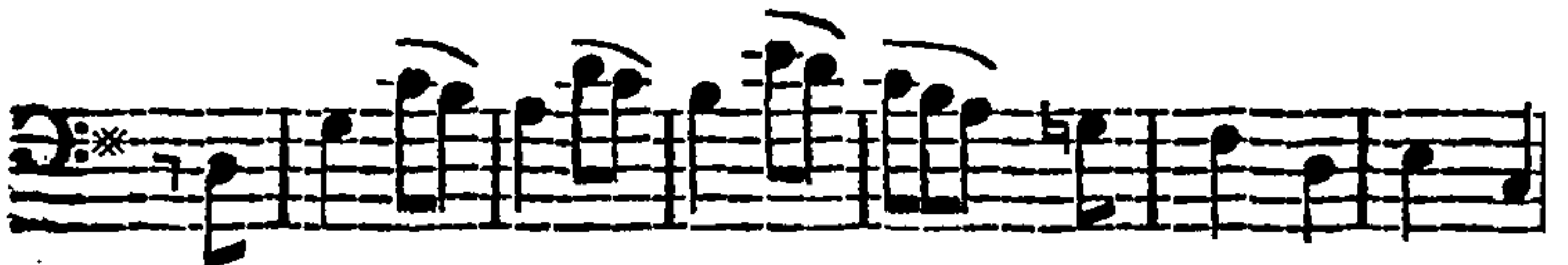
di - late Who trusts in Thee, O King of kings! And



mer - cy round him spreads her wings. 15. Ye saints, ex - ult -

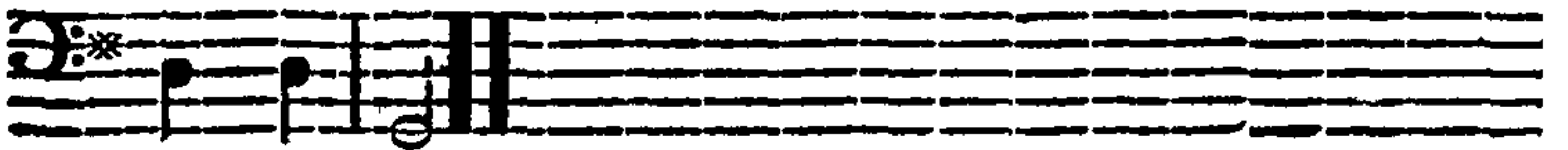


ing, lift your voice! Ye pure of mind, in Him re - joice



Whose presence, on the soul im - pres'd; With heav'nly tran - sport

Slow.



fills the breast.

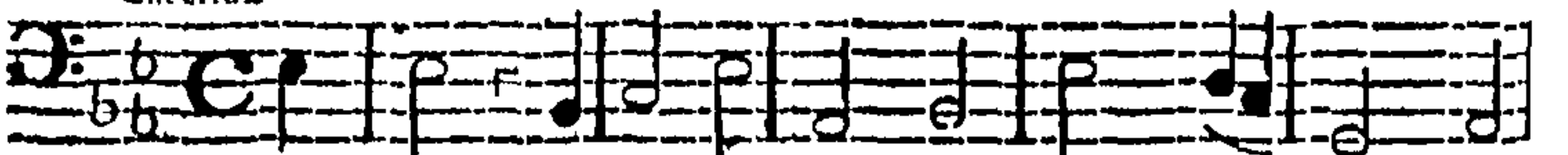
P S A L M XXXIII.

The Duty of the Just to shew themselves thankful
to God.

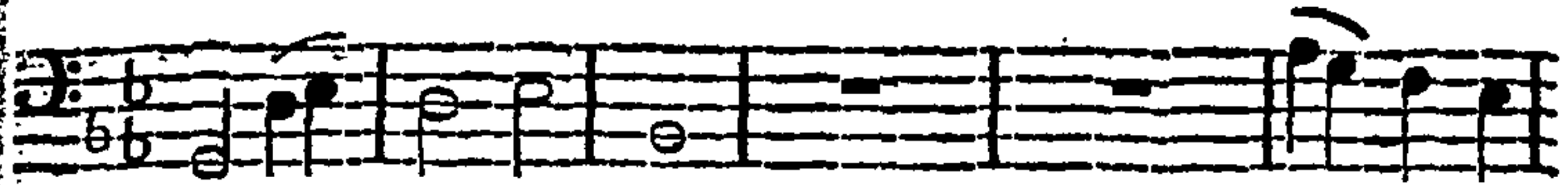
Ver. 1, 2.

Rev. Osborne Wight.

Cheerful.

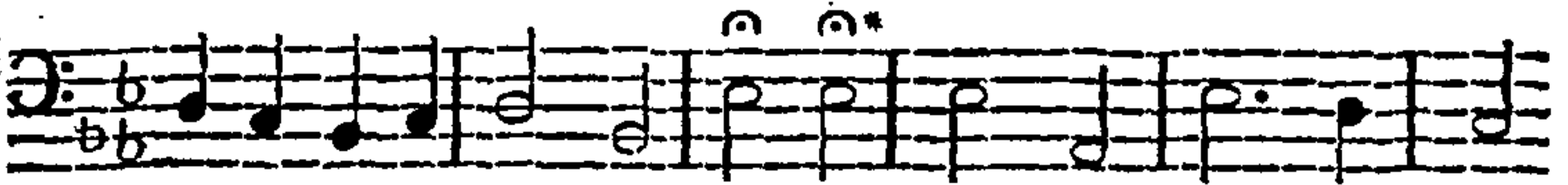


1. Ye saints, (to you the task be - longs, And praise fits
2. O sing, in accents loud and strong, O sing some

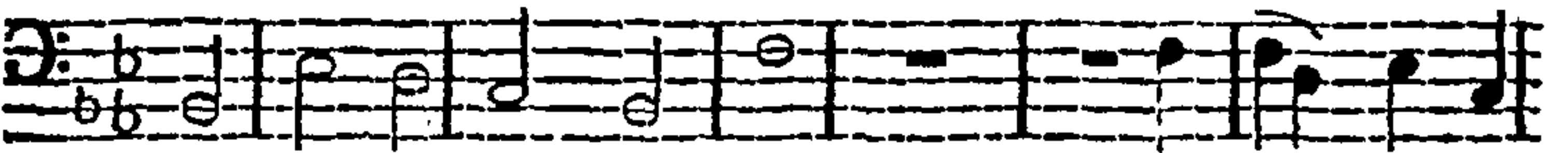


1. love-ly on your tongues,)
 2. new-in-vent-ed song;

Bless, bless Je-
 And let the



1. ho - vah! bless Je - ho-vah! sweet the joy, When tasks
 2. finger's artful stroke The psal-try's va - rious pow'rs, the psal-

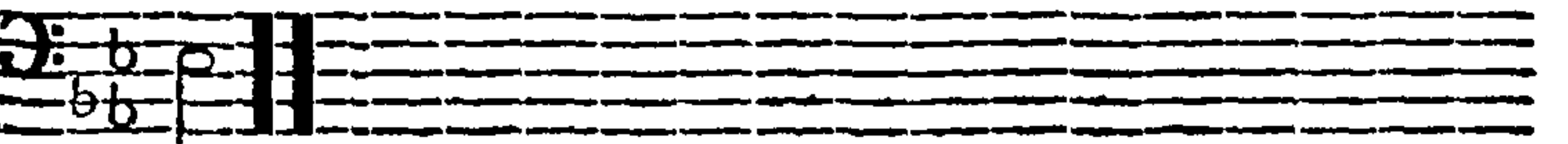


1. like these the voice em - ploy.
 2. try's va-rious pow'rs pro - voke;

Wake to Je-
 And teach the



1. ho - vah's name the lute, Nor let the ten-string'd lyre be
 2. praise of If-rael's Lord, To vi - brate on the sounding



1. mute.
 2. chord.

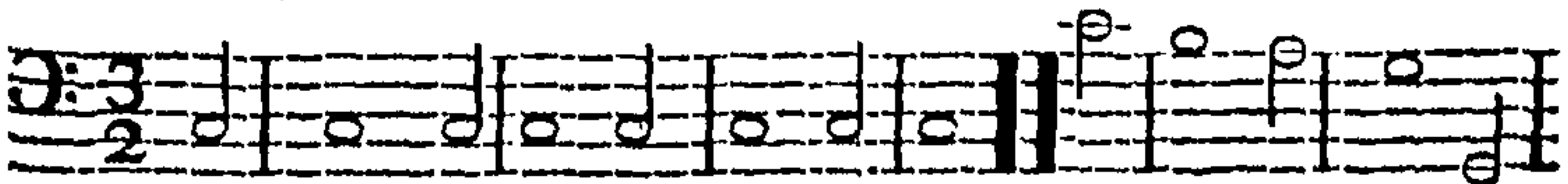
• These pauses ♯ ♯ must be omitted in the second verse.

PSALM XXXIII.

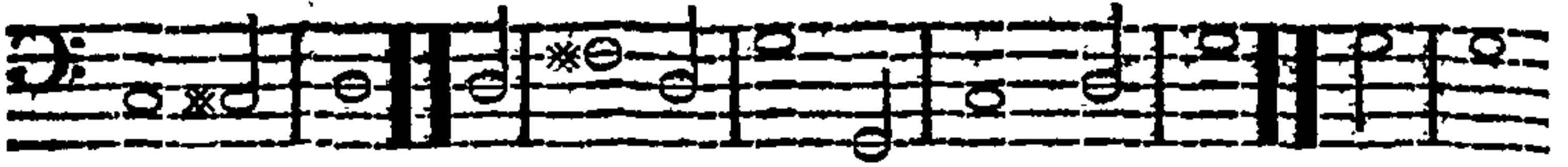
The Truth and Efficacy of God's Word.

Ver. 3, 4, 5.

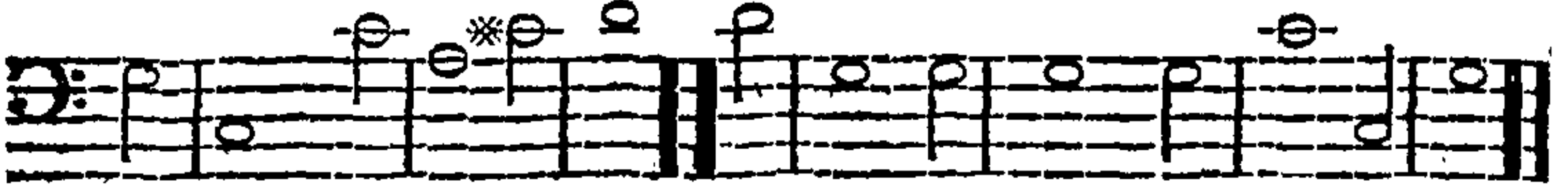
Sir W. Parsons.



3. God's words e - ter-nal truth has seal'd; His promi - ses, in
 4. His word yon a-zure vault outspread, Ere time the sea-sons
 5. Thy Ma-ker's name, O earth, re - vere; And let thy sons, with



3. aēt ful - fill'd, Shall e - qui - ty and judgement prove The change -
 4. on - ward led; Form'd by his breath, the star - ry host Their un -
 5. ho - ly fear, To Him in low pro - stra - tion bend, And du -



3. less ob - jects of his love, And bid the earth's wide confines know
 4. ex - tinguish'd lus - tre boast; While in their cavern'd storehouse sleep
 5. teous his de - crees at - tend. He spake! and heav'n, and seas, and land,



3. The gifts that from his boun - ty flow.
 4. The trea - sures of the wa - t'ry deep.
 5. Appear'd. He bade! and, lo! they stand.

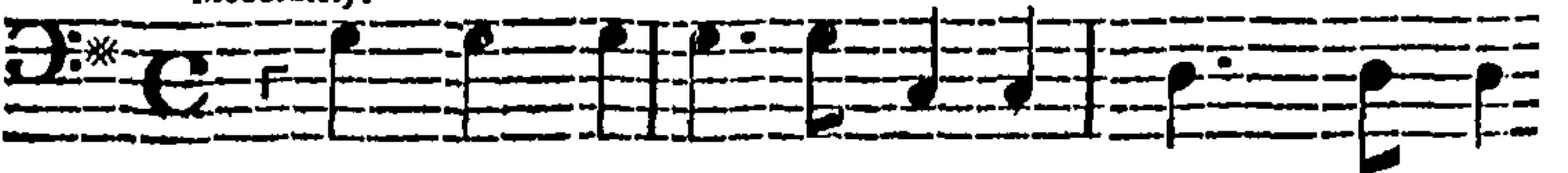
PSALM XXXIII.

No human Counsels can succeed against the
 Divine Will.

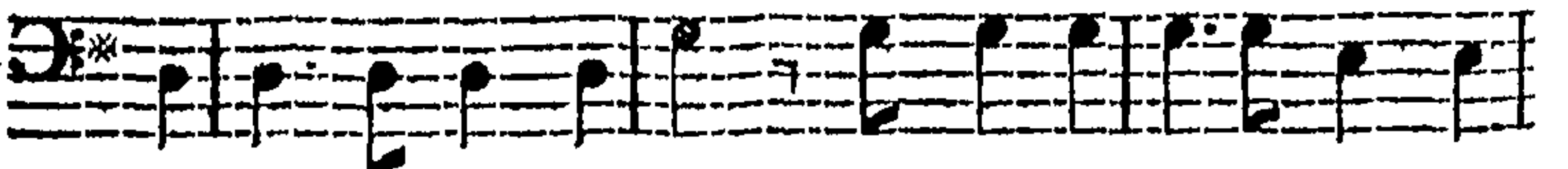
Ver. 6, 7.

S. Webbe.

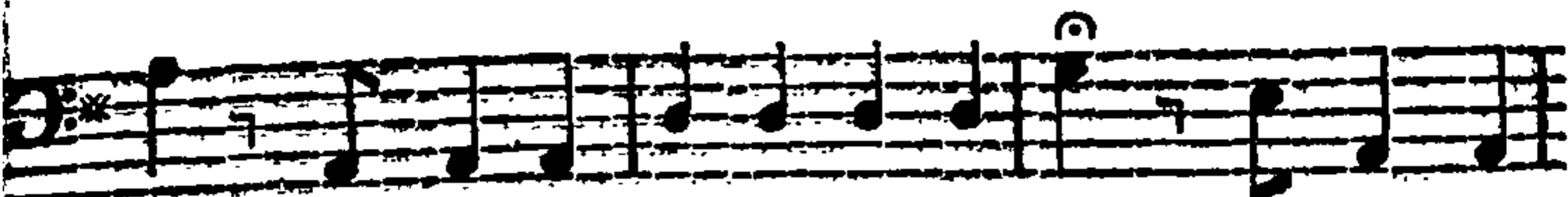
Moderately.



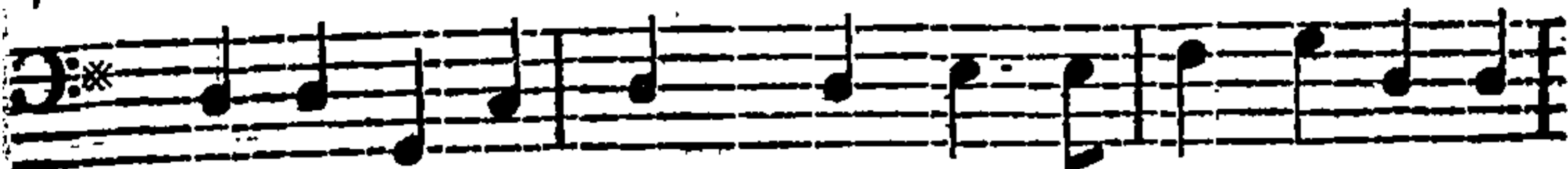
6. Their coun - sels vain the hea - then tribes U - nite;
 7. His thoughts to time's re - mo - tell bound With sure



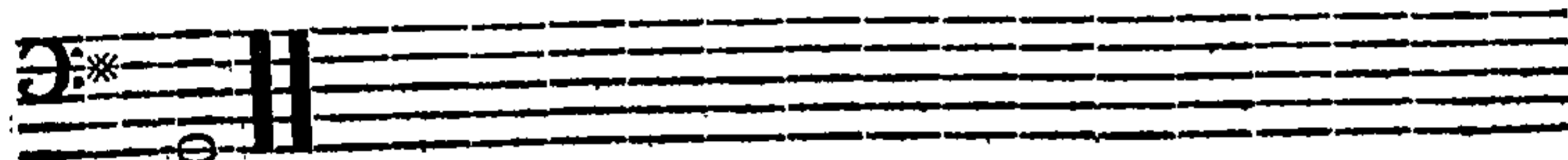
6 but God th'e - vent prescribes, And blasts at will the hope that
 7. ef - fect shall e'er be crown'd: How blest the peo - ple that have



6. springs With-in the breasts of haughty kings; His coun-fel,
7. known Him for their God, and Him a-lone: The flock his



6. from con-trol fe-cure, His coun-fel on-ly shall en-
7. he-ri-tage de-clar'd, And ob-jects of his fix'd re-



6. dure.
7. gard!

PSALM XXXIII.

God controls the Hearts of Kings, and is the
Protector of the Faithful.

Ver. 8, 9, 10, 11.

I. S. Smith.

Moderately.



8. Wide o'er the sons of earth his eye - - - -

Soft.



8. - - - - whose hand, with art Myf-te-rious,

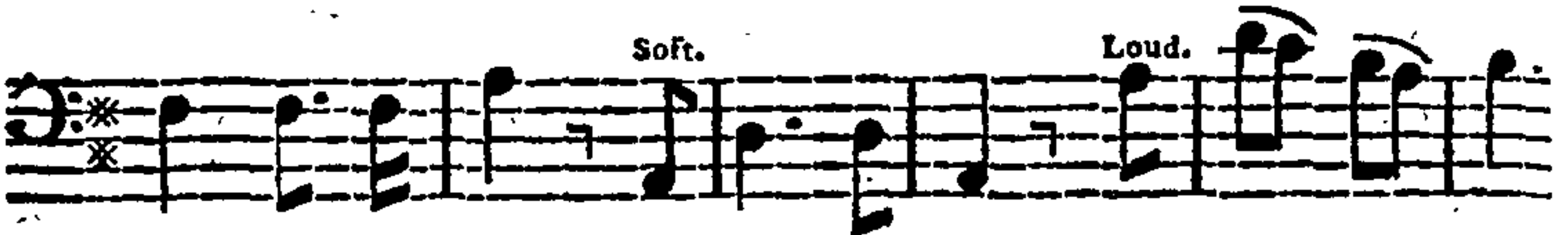
Loud.



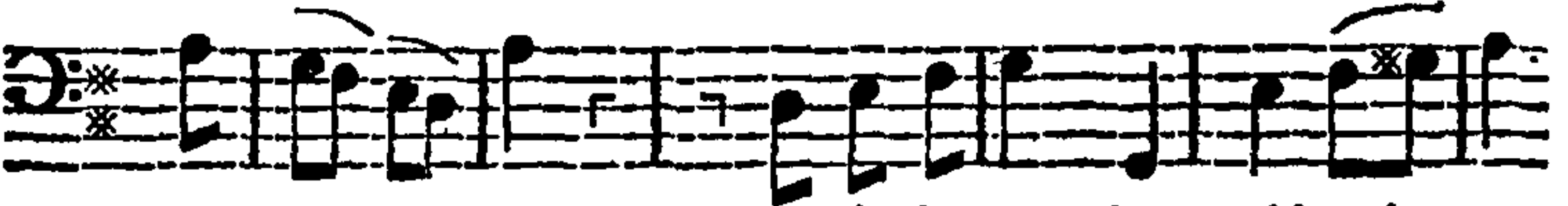
8. forms the hu-man heart; Through life's wild maze their steps



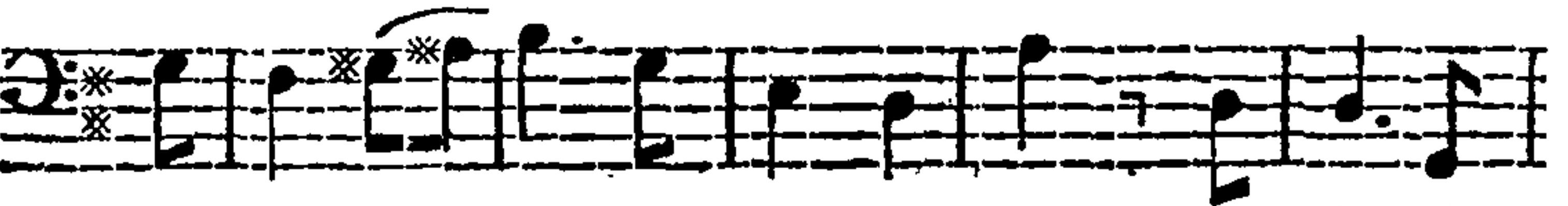
8. pur-sues, Each act, each thought, at - ten - tive views.



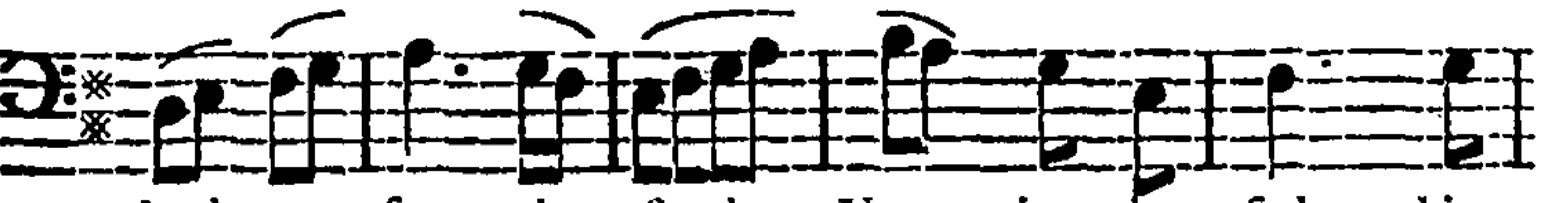
9. Think not, ye kings, his aid re-sign'd, In well-arm'd hosts
10. * [See below.] From him - who builds
11. † [See below.] Thee, their help and shield, With pa - tient hope



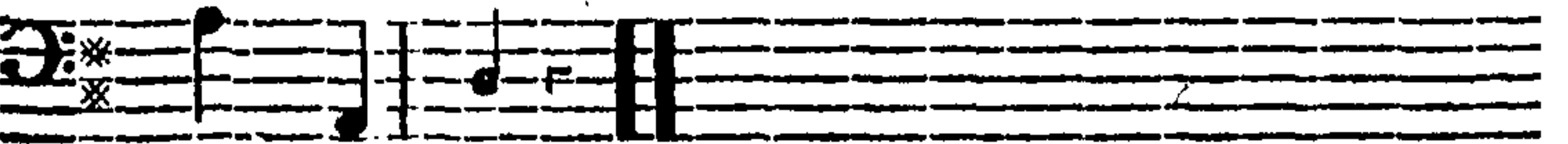
9. your help to find : In vain the war - rior old and young
10. on Thee his trust Thy arm a - verts with stu - dious care
11. have stood up - held ; Thy sa - cred name our trust, each mind



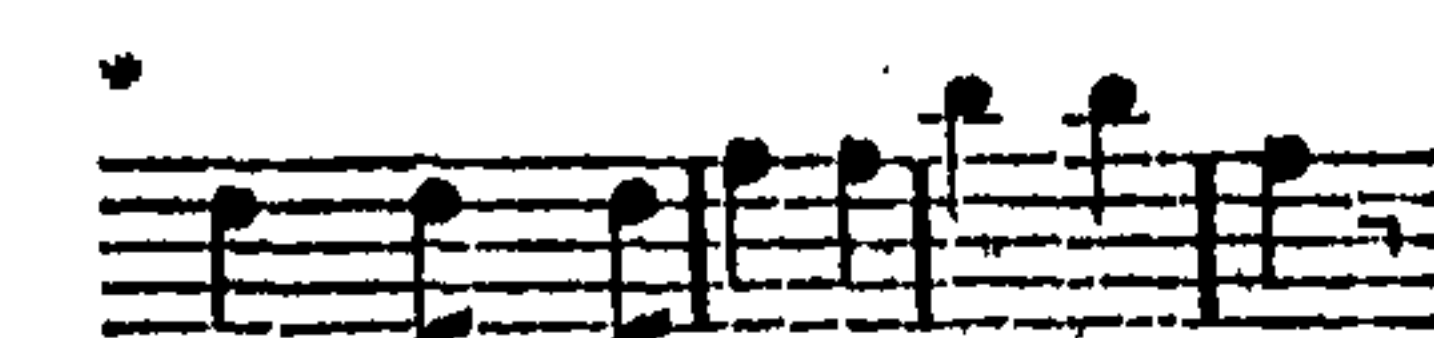
9. Ex - ults, his arm with vi - gour strung ; In vain, his
10. Each death that view - less wings the air ; Thy hand with
11. From Thee shall joy per - pe - tual find. In mer - cy,



9. lord to save, the speed Vaunts in the fight his
10. food his † [See below.] in - fests the
11. give us, Lord, to see How just the hope that



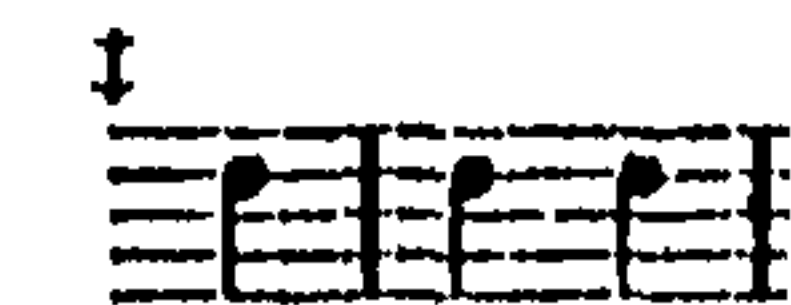
9. strength and speed.
10. blast - ed plains.
11. rests on Thee.



10. Hail, sure Protector of the just!



life sus - tains, When drought infests



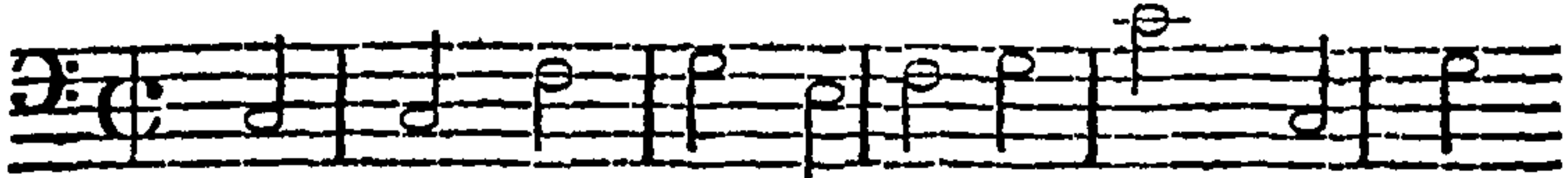
11. Our souls by

P S A L M XXXIV.

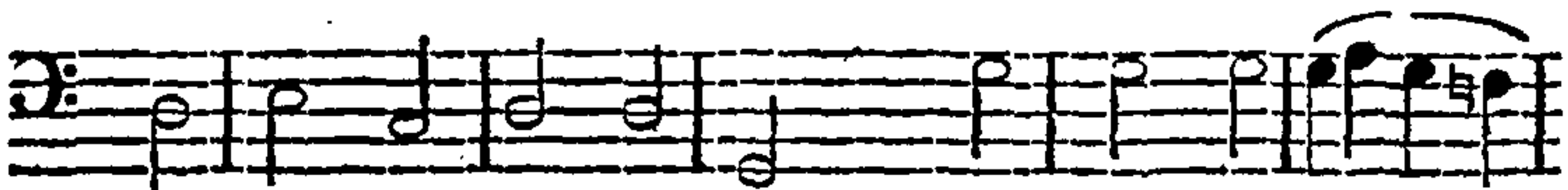
Praise for Deliverance from Trouble.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

I. W. Callcott, M. B.



- 1. Thee will I thank, and day by day Form to
- 2. While pleas'd each heart of hum-ble frame Shall wake,
- 3. To Him my soul disclos'd its care; He heard,
- 4. The souls, that his de-cree re-gard, Like me,



- 1. thy praise the joy-ful lay; From morn to eve the
- 2. great God, to hear thy fame; His voice let each tri-
- 3. and, pre-sent to my pray'r, His faith-ful buck-ler
- 4. his cheer-ing light have shar'd; And, fear-less of re-



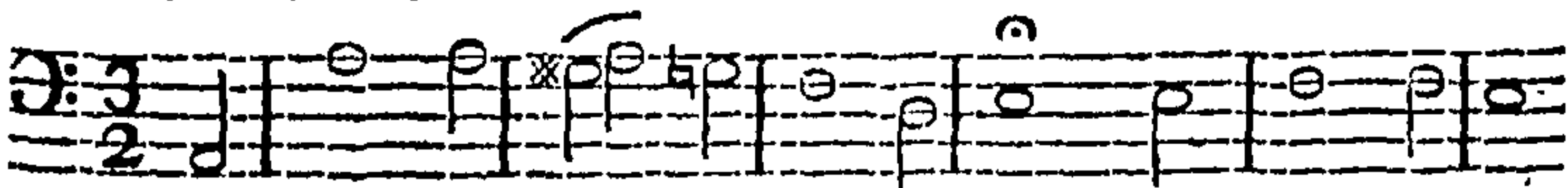
- 1. song ex-tend, Thee boast my Fa-ther, Thee my friend.
- 2. um-phunt raise, And sing with me your Ma-ker's praise.
- 3. o'er me held, Each ter-ror from my breast dis-pell'd.
- 4. pulse or shame, The pro-mise of his mer-cy claim.

P S A L M XXXIV.

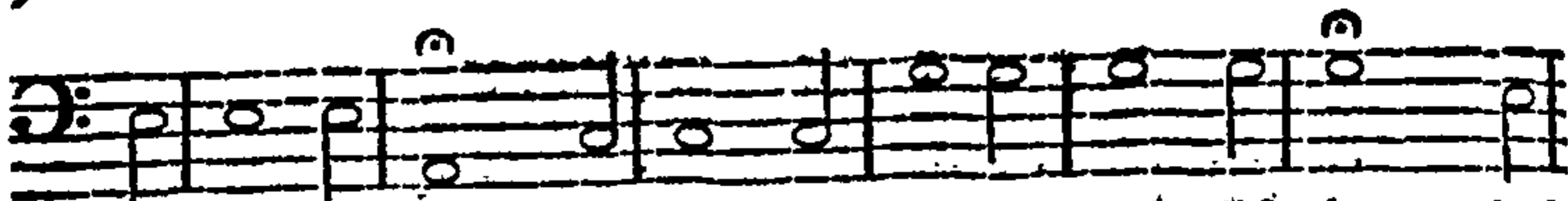
The Security and unspeakable Happiness of the Righteous.

Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.

Luffman Atterbury.

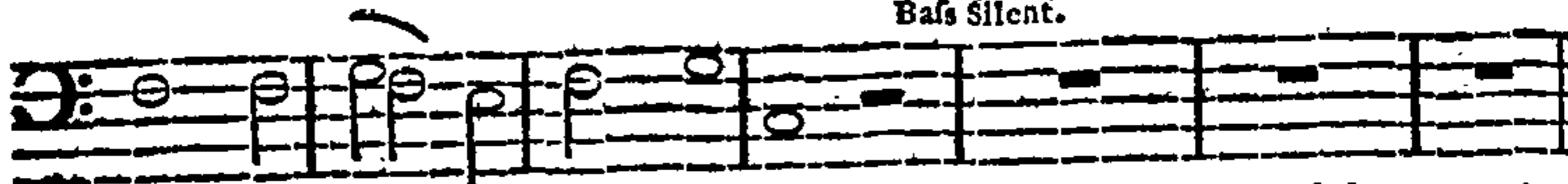


- 5. Be-hold a heart with woes oppress'd, Be-hold its vows
- 6. His an-gel, nigh the just man's tent Encamp'd, each dan-
- 7. Hail, Sa-viour of the hu-man race! Hail, foun-tain of
- 8. O taste with me; O taste and prove The blef-sings of
- 9. The strength-ful li-on's tow-ny brood With thirst and pe-



5. to God address'd, His hand each heal-ing pow'r dis-play, And
 6. ger to pre-vent, His sure pro-tec-tion round him throws, Though
 7. ex-haustless grace! Thrice hap-py who on Thee re-cline, Nor
 8. his boundless love: His fear preserve, ye just and pure, And
 9. nu-ry of food Are stung; but who in God con-fide Shall

Bass Silent.



5. chase each cloud of grief a-way, His hand each heal-ing pow'r
 6. har-ness'd hosts his peace oppose, His sure pro-tec-tion round
 7. own, nor ask, a help but thine, Thrice hap-py who on Thee
 8. live from dread of want se-cure, His fear preserve, ye just
 9. find their ev'-ry wish supply'd, Are stung; but who in God



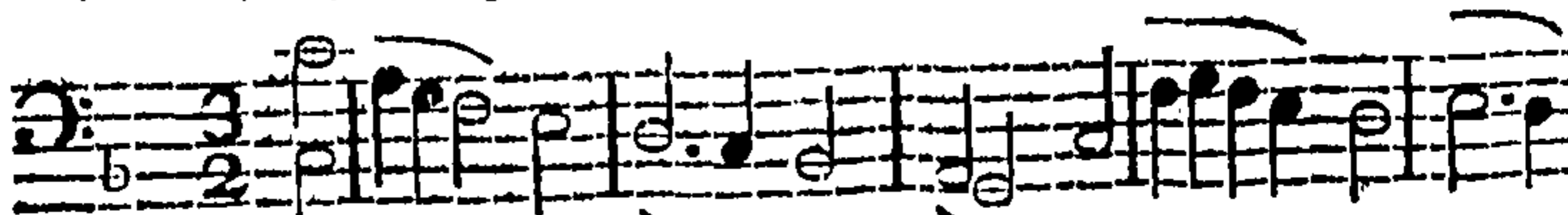
5. dis-play, And chase each cloud of grief a-way.
 6. him throws, Though har-ness'd hosts his peace op-pose.
 7. re-cline, Nor own, nor ask, a help but thine.
 8. and pure, And live from dread of want se-cure.
 9. con-fide Shall find their ev'-ry wish sup-ply'd.

PSALM XXXIV.

An Exhortation to walk in the Fear of God.

Ver. 10, 11, 12, 13.

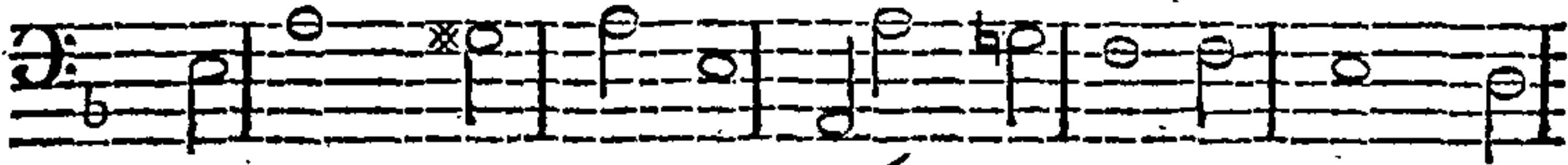
R. Cooke.



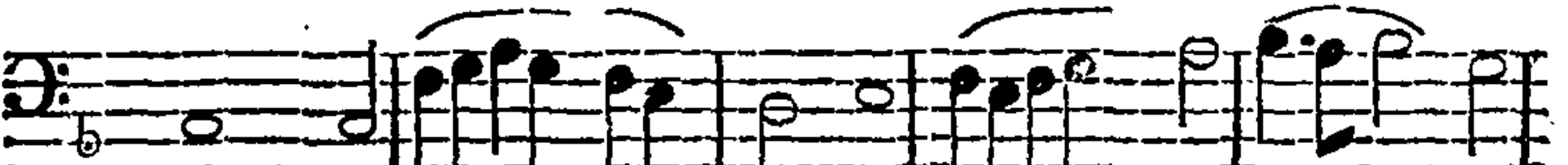
10. Ye chil-dren, come; my pre-cepts hear, And learn
 11. A-verse from each in-ju-rious art, Let false-
 12. Him serve, whose sa-v'ring eyes sur-vey The hearts
 13. But ter-rors, plant-ed on his brow, In-struct



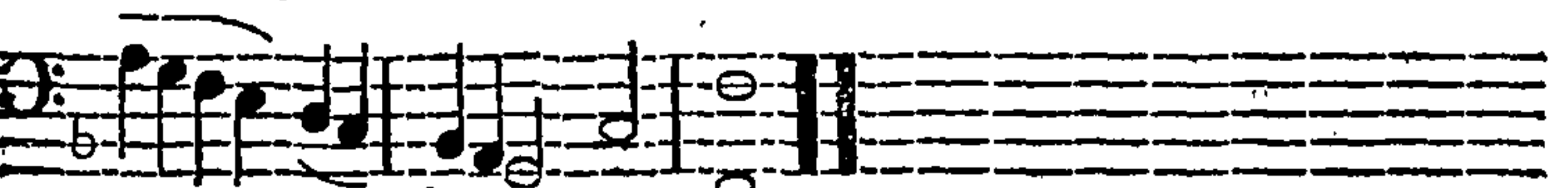
10. the dic-tates of his fear: O come, if long ex - tent
 11. hood from thy lips de-part; Be good thy choice, from e -
 12. that his com - mands o - bey; Him serve, whose e - ver - o -
 13. the stub-born foul to bow; And vengeance, kin-dled to



10. of days, With blef - sings crown'd, thy hope can raise: O
 11. vil cease, And plight the rea - dy hand to peace: Be
 12. pen ear With just re - gard their pray'r shall hear: Him
 13. a flame, Blots from the earth the im-pious name: And



10. come, if long ex - tent of days, With blef - sings
 11. good thy choice, from e - vil cease, And plight the
 12. serve, whose e - ver - o - pen ear With just re -
 13. ven-geance, kin - dled to a flame, Blots from the



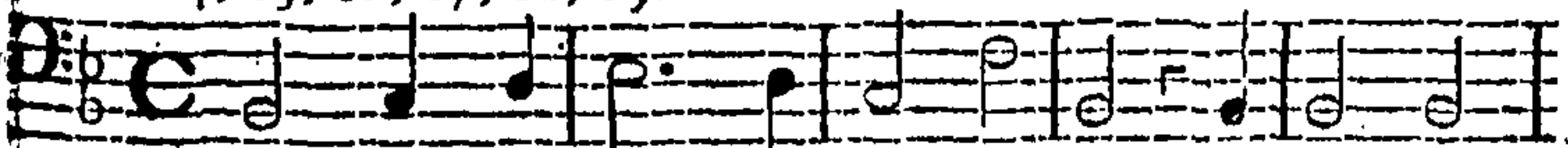
10. crown'd, thy hope can raise.
 11. rea - dy hand to peace.
 12. gard their pray'r shall hear.
 13. earth the im - pious name.

PSALM XXXIV.

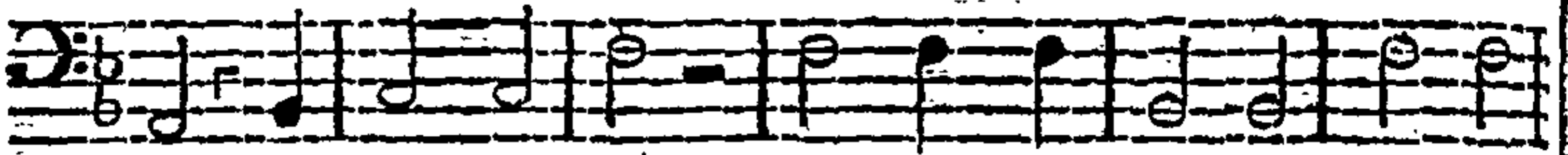
The Humble and Meek are Objects of the
 Divine Compassion.

Ver. 14; 15, 16, 17, 18, 19.

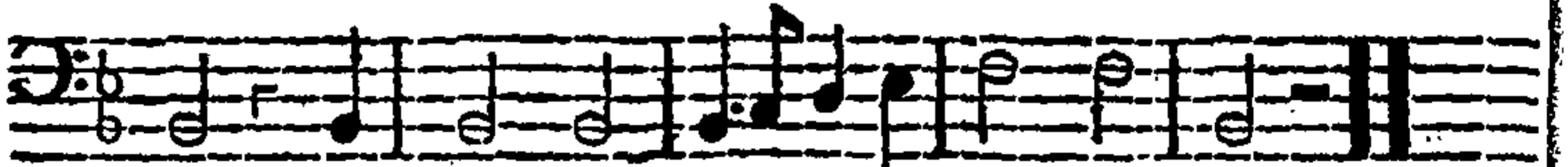
Sir W. Parsons.



14. With sup-pliant voice, in each dis-tress, His sole sup-
 15. A spi - rit griev'd is fa - cri - sice De-light - ful
 16. What though the just, by his de cree, A-while a
 17. To vi - o - lence ex-pos'd, his frame Thy fix'd at-
 18. But ill on all who ill in-tend, In full pro-
 19. 'Tis thine thy faints from woes to free; Nor time through-



14. port, his sole re-dress, From God, the man of faith-ful
 15. to th'all-see-ing eyes; God, e-ver watchful, e-ver
 16. man of griefs we see, His love shall soon its aid be-
 17. ten-tion, Lord, shall claim; Nor hell's worst rage one bone shall
 18. por-tion, shall de-scend; Whotow'rd the just in ha-tred
 19. out its course shall see The soul, whose hope on Thee is



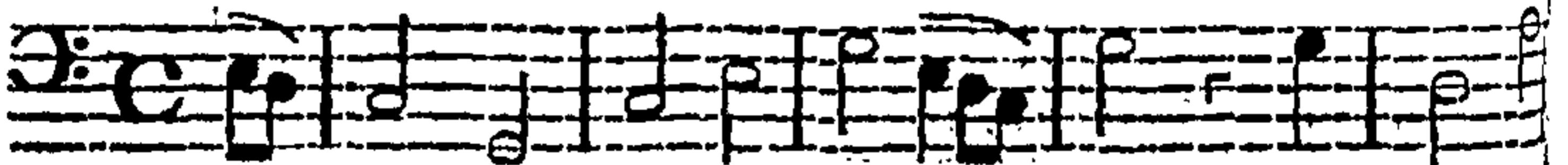
14. mind Shall seek, and what he seeks shall find.
 15. near, The meek and con-trite soul shall cheer.
 16. stow, Re-lieve his cares, and soothe his woe.
 17. dare To break, when Thou hast bid to spare.
 18. join Shall feel, great God, the weight of thine.
 19. staid, Ne-glect-ed mourn thy ab-sent aid.

PSALM XXXV.

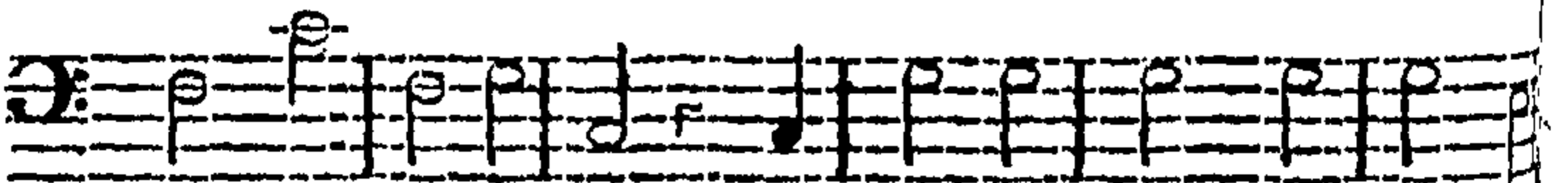
A Prayer for the Divine Assistance.

Ver. 1, 2.

I. W. Callcott, M. B.



1. Do Thou, just God, my cause de-fend, O let thy
 2. Let shame their glow-ing cheeks o'er-spread, Whose cease-less



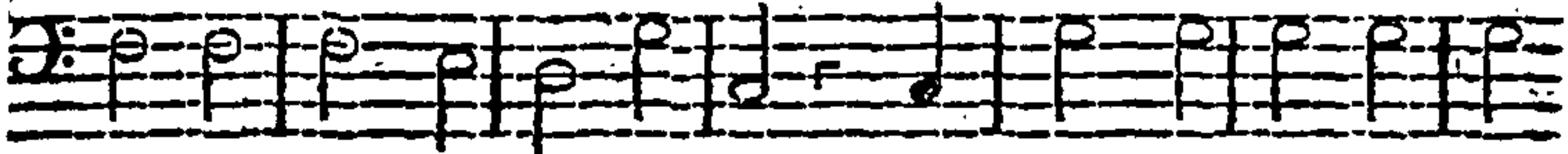
1. pow'r its aid ex-tend; And make my quar-rel thine: my
 2. threats ex-cite my dread; And let them, struck with wild at-



1. foes Let thy re - sist - less arm op - pose; A - rise, thy spee -
 2. fright, In - glorious backward urge their flight; Dispers'd, as chaff



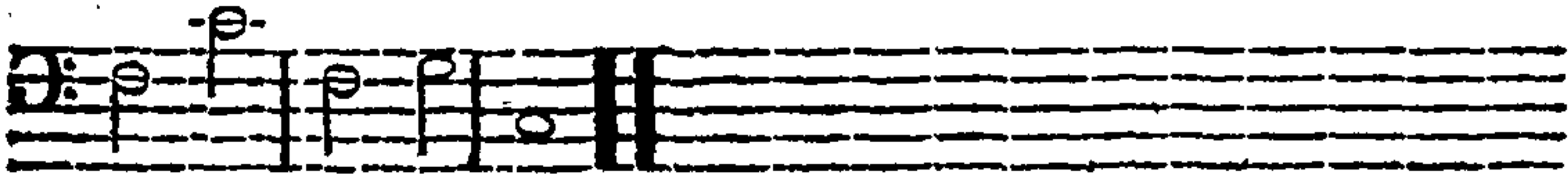
1. diest help to yield, And reach the cors - let, reach the shield; Grasp
 2. be - fore the wind, Thy an - gel pres - sing close be - hind, A -



1. in thy hand the glitt'ring lance, And ob - vious in the breach
 2. long the dark and slip - p'ry way, Whose paths their stagg'ring steps



1. advance: Say to my troubled soul, "In Me, Thy strength and
 2. be - tray; And, from the arm e - the - real, find 'The ven - geance



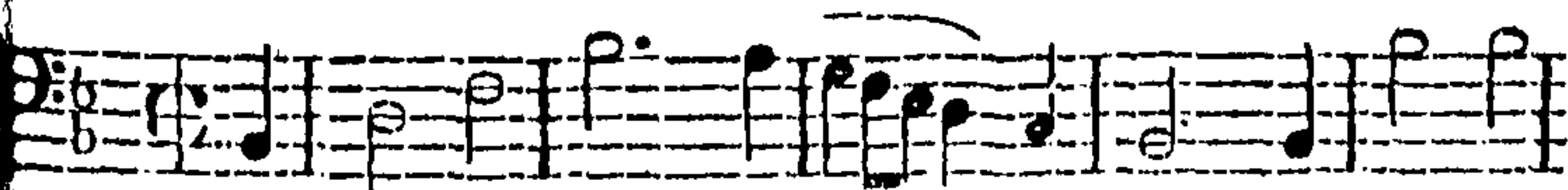
1. sure sal - va - tion see."
 2. to their guilt as - sign'd.

P S A L M XXXV.

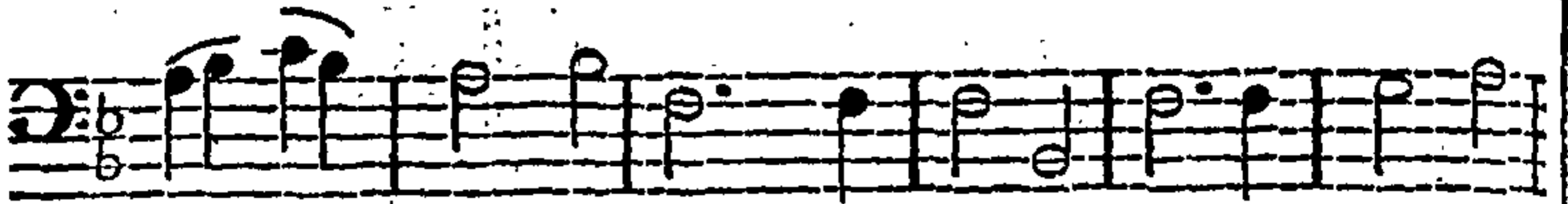
God perceives the Designs of the Wicked, and
 is the Preserver of the Righteous.

Ver. 3, 4.

Dr. Philip Hayes.



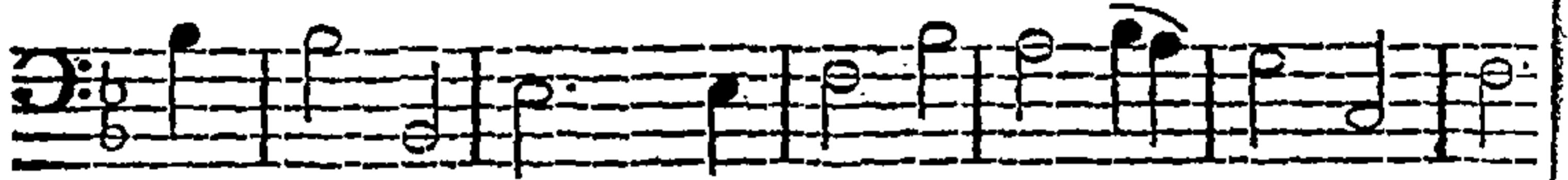
3. My foes, O Lord, with cause - less hate, Be - side my
 4. But thou, my soul, with aw - ful joy, On God thy



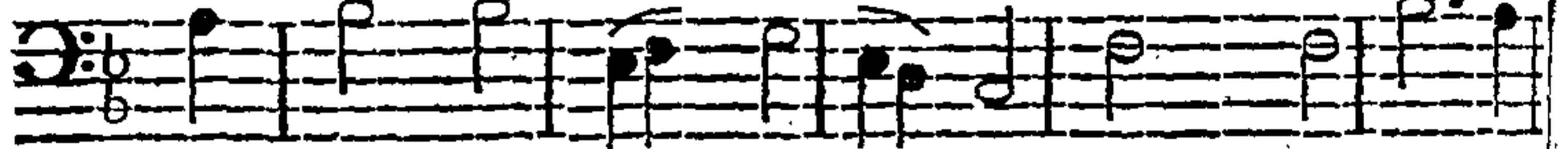
3. path in - fi - dious wait, With causeless hate the pit pre-
4. sted - fast thought em - ploy; And, his sal - va - tion taught to



3. pare, And plant be - fore my steps their snare. O let de - struc-
4. prove, Re - cord the won - ders of his love. Each bone, whose strength



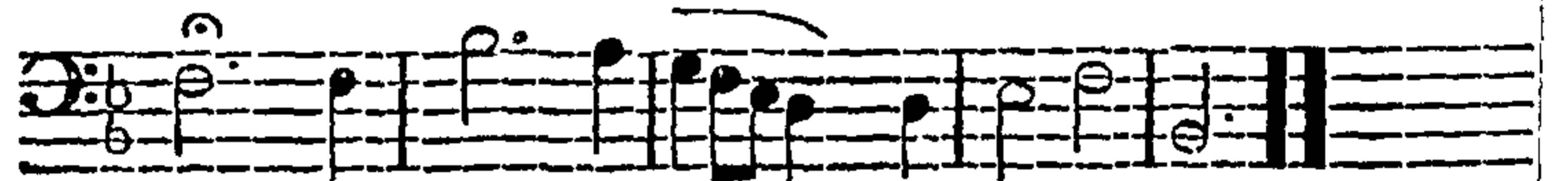
3. tion's sud - den stroke, While thus thy jus - tice they pro - voke,
4. sup - ports my frame, With grateful tran - sport shall ex - claim,



3. De - scend vin - dic - tive on their head: Fast in the
4. "Lord! whom, like Thee, shall mor - tals find, For e - ver



3. net, for me outspread, In - volv'd, let each, re - pent - ant,
4. just, for e - ver kind; Like Thee pre - par'd th'af - flict - ed



3. groan, And reap the mis - chiefs he has sown.
4. poor From stern op - pres - sion to se - cure?"

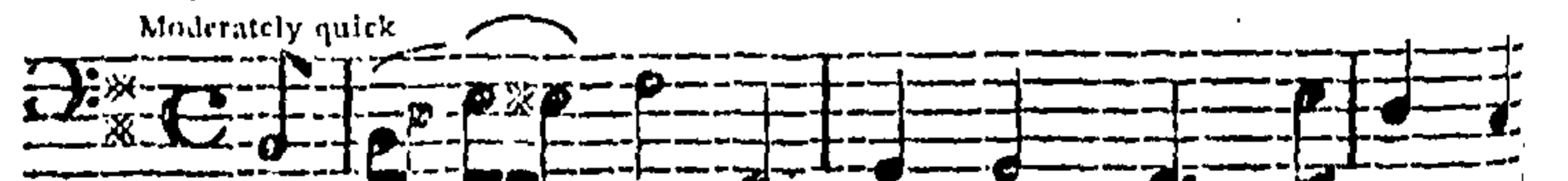
P S A L M XXXV.

The Ingratitude of the Ungodly.

Ver. 5, 6.

Richard Sampson, Organist of St. John's, Wakefield

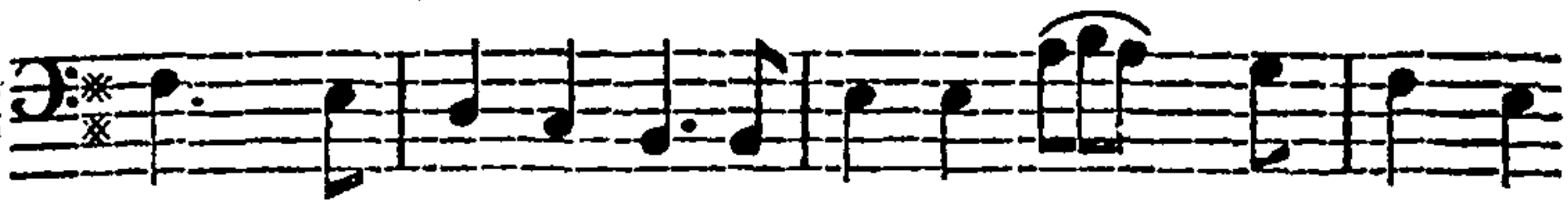
Moderately quick



5. A prey to want, op - press'd with wrong, A - while I
6. While sick - nefs wrapt them in its chain, And fix'd ther



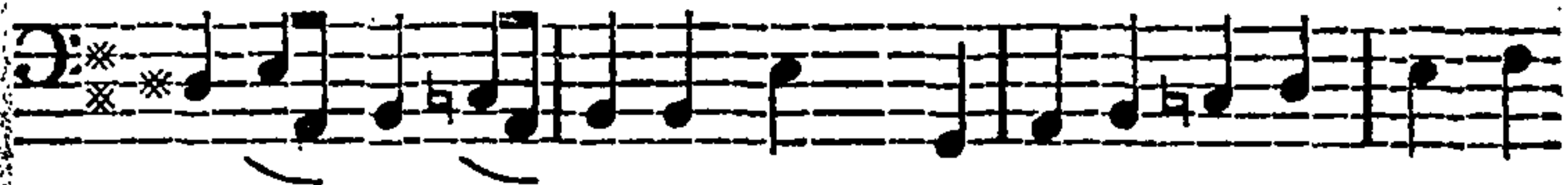
5. pin'd; A hos-tile throng, Whose tongue to fraud has loos'd the
6. on the bed of pain, My heart, that no af-fec-tion



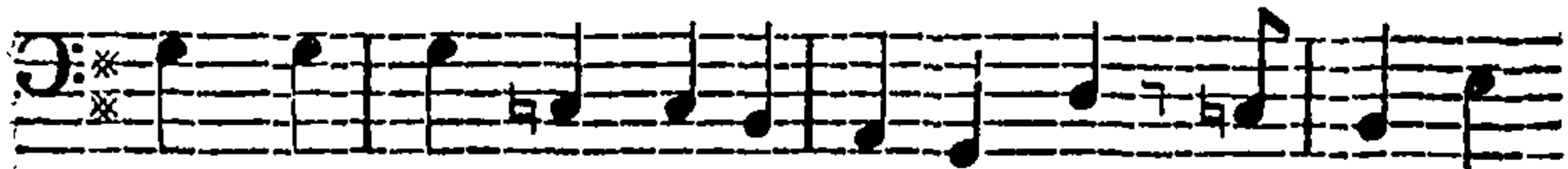
5. reins, And lie with lie con-nect-ed feigns, And lie with
6. ow'd, With sym-pa-thi-zing pi-ty glow'd, With sym-pa-



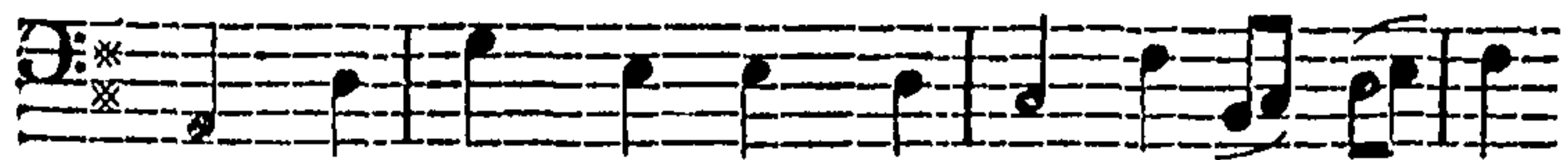
5. lie con-nected feigns, A-gainst me urg'd, to scandal prone, The
6. thi-zing pi-ty glow'd; I knew their suff'rings to be-wail; And,



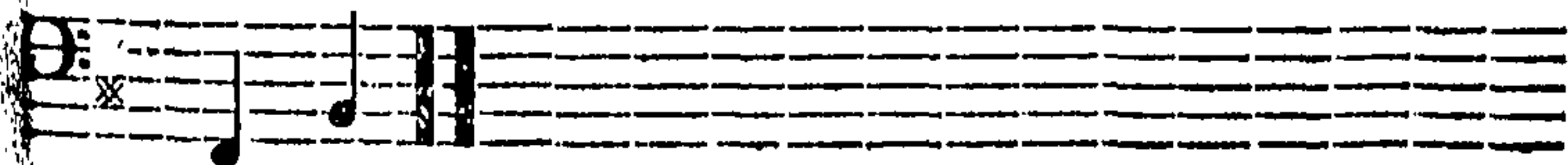
5. guilt my breast had ne-ver known; And left me helpless and for-
6. sunk with grief, with fasting pale, To God, in sorrow's garb ar-



5. lorn The friend-ship ill re-paid to mourn, That, when af-
6. ray'd, With hum-blest in-ter-ces-sion pray'd; And found the



5. fic-tion's-weight they bare, Had taught my heart their woes
6. pray'r, their pride has spurn'd, With blef-fings on my head



5. to share.
6. re-turn'd.

P S A L M XXXV.

The greatest Tenderness recompens'd with extreme
Cruelty.

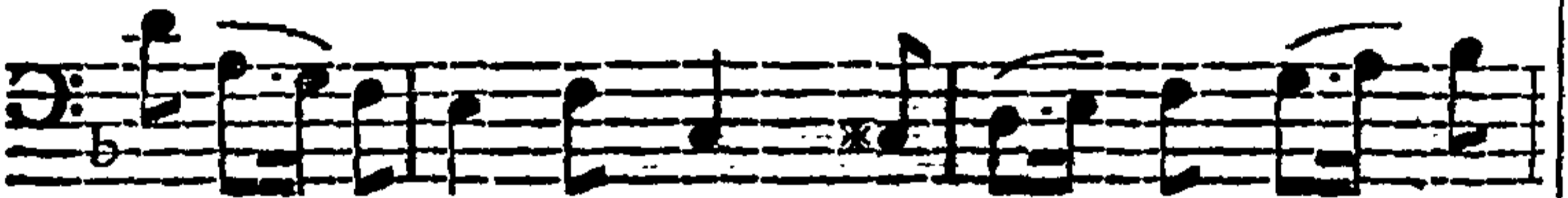
Ver. 7, 8.

Dr. Arnold.

Not too fast.



7. Dis-solv'd in 'tears, with lan-guor worn, What mi-
8. Not such the pi - ty shewn to me; E'en ab-



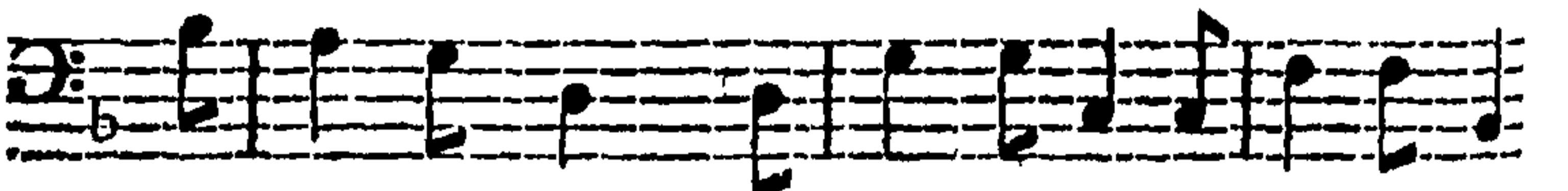
7. fe - ry my soul has borne! Nor friend for friend fin-
8. jets my ab - jec - tion see With scorn - ful gaze, as



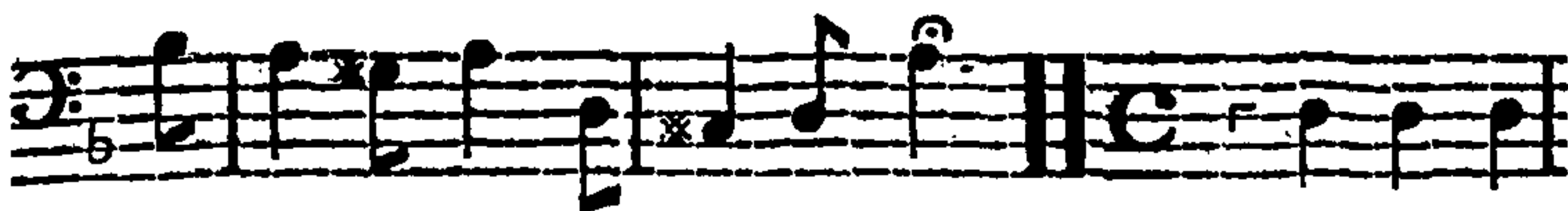
7. ce - rer woes, Nor bro - ther for a bro - ther knows:
8. round me stand, In ad - verse league, a law - less band;



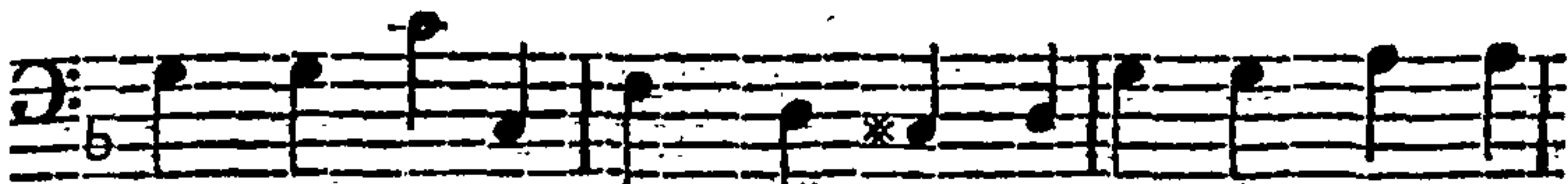
7. Nor feels the son his melt-ing breast With deep - er sense
8. These taught with well - dif - sem-bled art To veil the pur-



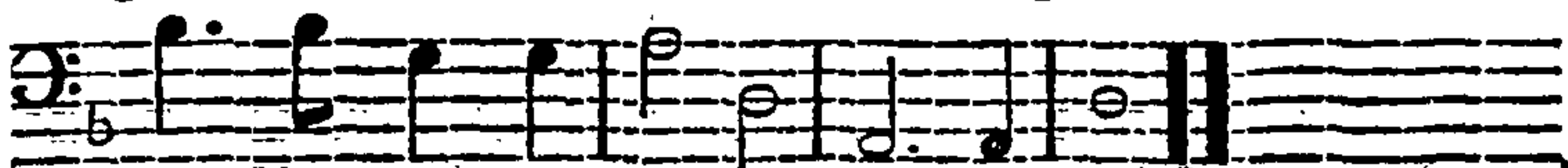
7. of grief im - press'd That grasps a dy - ing mother's hand,
8. pose of their heart, While those in o - pen hate en-gage,



7. And waits to take her last command; Or o'er her
8. And cease-less vent their murd'rous rage; Now fu-rious



7. lofs in fe - cret pines, And wraps the sack-cloth round his
8. grind their teeth, and now, In - fult - ing, aim the death - ful



7. loins, And-wraps the sack-cloth round his loins.
8. blow, In - fult - ing, aim the death - ful blow.

P S A L M XXXV.

An earnest Petition against Persecutors.

Ver. 9, 10.

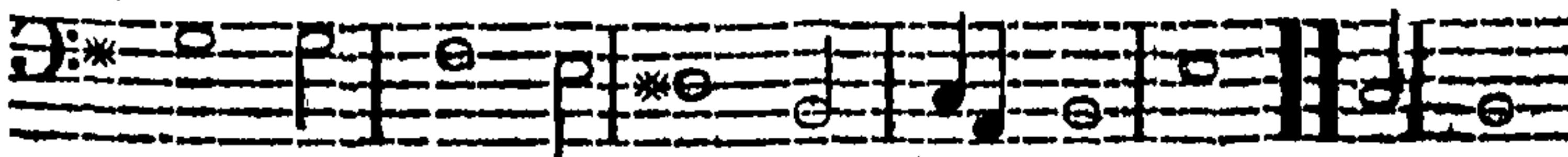
Dr. Dupuis.



9. How long wilt Thou, my God, how long, With patient eye,
10. O let not my un - in - jur'd foes, With speaking eye,

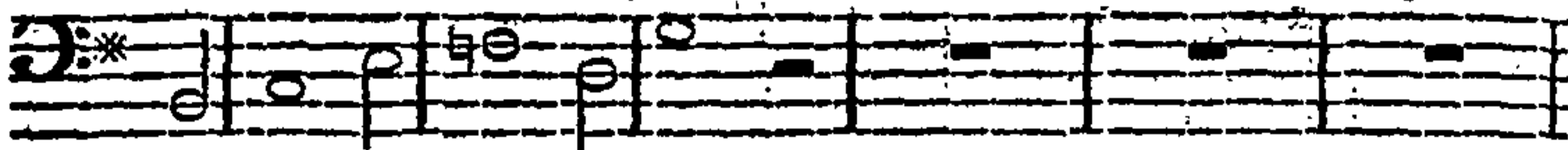


9. be - hold my wrong? How long shall I, with an - guish
10. a - midst my woes, As round they stand in close ar -



9. torn, Thy face, my God, a - vert - ed mourn? With vain
10. ray, The triumphs of their heart be - tray: Be - hold

Bass Silent.



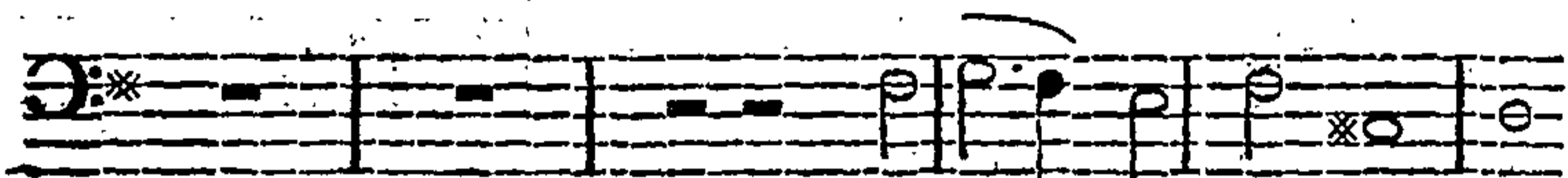
9. and fruit-less hope at-tend,
10. them, Lord, their arts ad-dress,

'Till Thou, my guardian and
The friends of peace and truth



Bass Silent.

9. my friend, The li-on's dread-ed rage con-trol, And ref-
10. t'oppress; But chief my name with in-fults load: "Thou wretch,



9. cue my de-sert-ed soul; That, 'mid-th'af-sem-bled tribes,
10. a-bandon'd of thy God, In vain," they cla-mour, "what



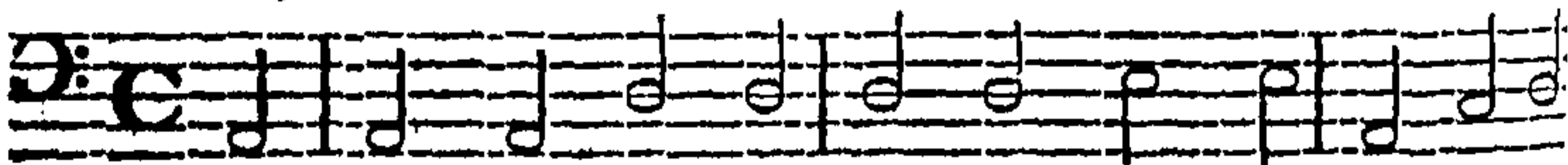
9. my tongue May raise to Thee the thank-ful song?
10. our eyes At- test thy conscious tongue de-nies."

P S A L M XXXV.

The mournful Suppliant comforted with the Pros-
pect of the most happy Deliverance.

Ver. 11, 12, 13.

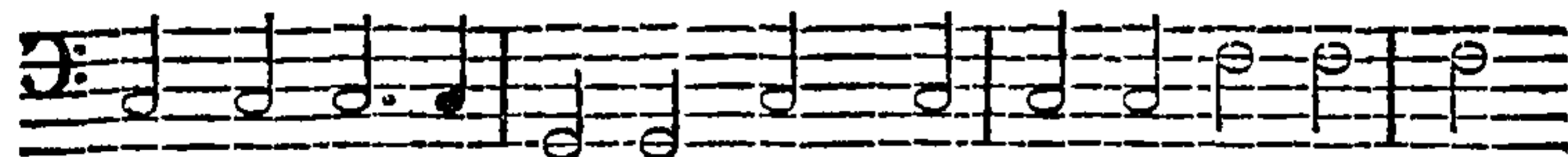
S. Webbe.



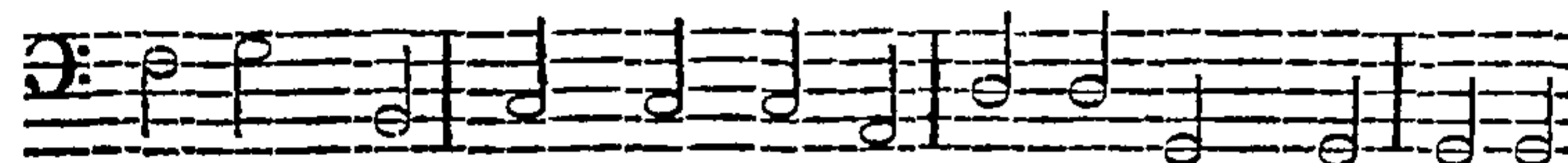
11. Lord, Thou th'op-pres-sor's rage hast seen, With timeliest suc-
12. Let not their heart, its with com-plete, With se-cret joy
13. Lo! nigh me rang'd, with thank-ful voice, The friends of in-



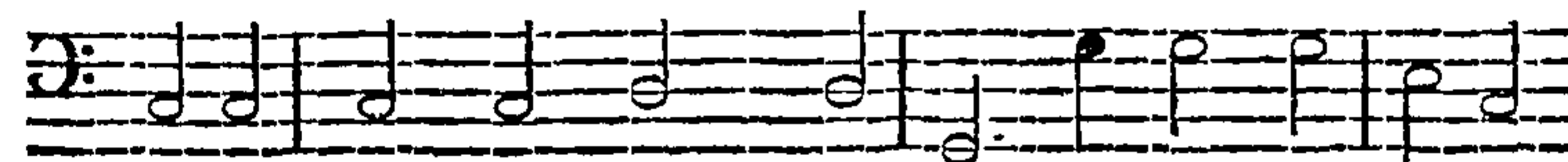
11. cour in - ter - vene, Nor fi - lent long, Almigh - ty Sire, Re-
 12. tran- sport - ed heat, Or, boast - ing, hail th' ex - pect - ed hour, That
 13. no - cence re - joice, And "Blest," they cry, "be Ja - cob's Lord, The



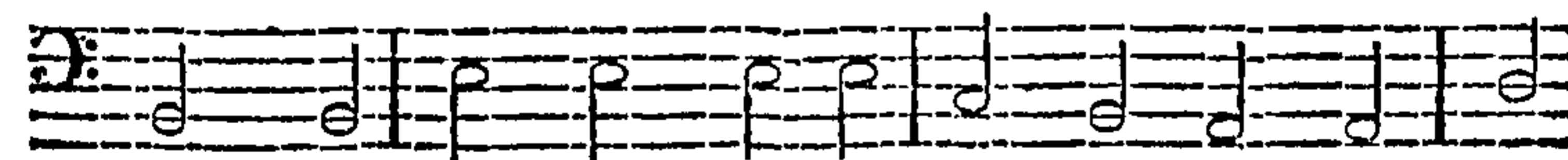
11. main, nor dis - tant far re - tire: A - rise, thy fa - ving pow'r
 12. gives me to the murd' rer's pow'r: But back my threaten'd life
 13. God by heav'n and earth a - dor'd, Who joys his ser - vants cause



11. dis - close, And heal with pi - tying hand our woes: A - wake, thy
 12. de - mand From sharp op - pres - sion's i - ron hand: Let all, who
 13. to plead, And crowns with peace his favour'd head." While, loud est



11. aid - ing strength ex - cite, A - wake, and vin - di - cate my
 12. make my grief their scorn, Their blast - ed hopes as - to - nish'd
 13. in the choir, my tongue To notes of praise shall tune its



11. right; Let jus - tice teach them, by thy stroke, Their fran -
 12. mourn; Let stern re - buke and foul dis - grace With shame
 13. song, And pleas'd, through each re - vol - ving day, Thy jus -



11. tic triumphs to re - voke.
 12. per - pe - tual clothe their face.
 13. tice, mightiest Lord, dis - play.

P S A L M XXXVI.

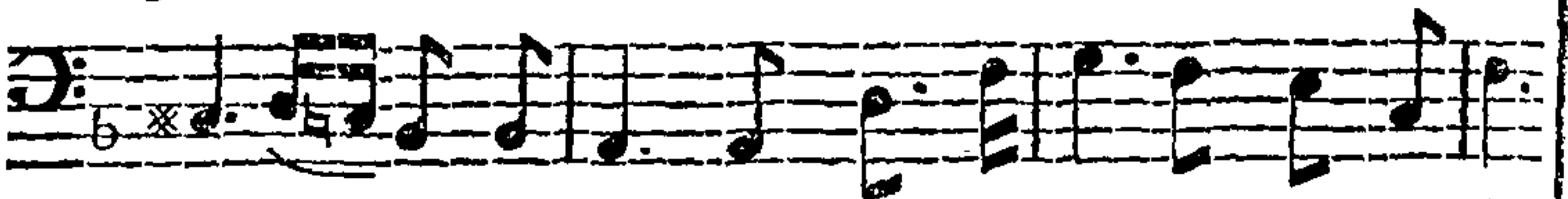
The Perverseness of a hardened Sinner.

Ver. 1, 2, 3.

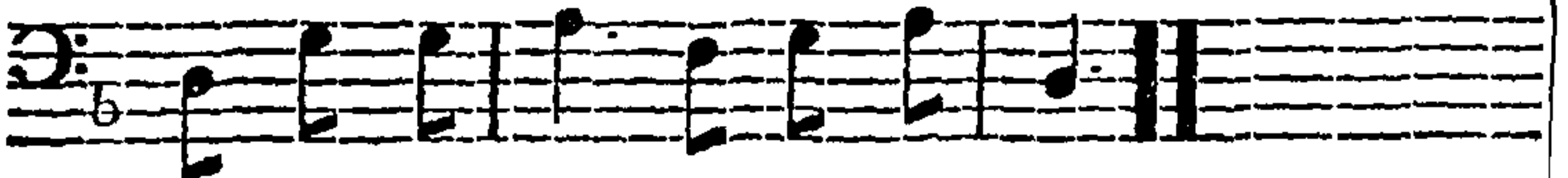
Rev. Osborne Wight.



1. Be-hold the wretch, in er - ror lost, Whose stubborn
 2. He ne'er re - pen - tant looks with - in To view the
 3. Con-cert-ed mis-chiefs crowd his breast, And rob his



1. heart with im-pious boast His law re-jects, his fear de-nies,
 2. mea-sure of his sin; His tongue to falsehood train'd, his mind
 3. midnight hours, of rest; Nor wis-dom to her paths his will



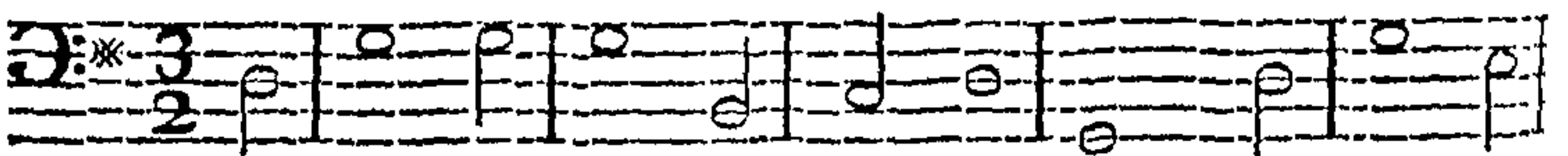
1. Who form'd the earth, and seas, and skies.
 2. No more to acts of good in - clin'd.
 3. Can turn, or wean his soul from ill.

P S A L M XXXVI.

The comfortable Effects of God's Mercy and Goodness to his People.

Ver. 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.

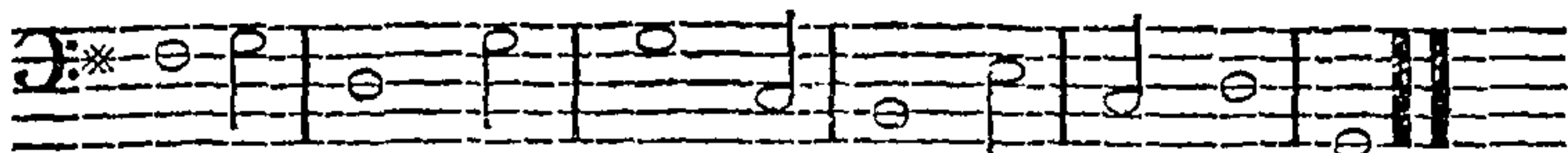
R. I. S. Stevens.



4. Thy mer - cy, Lord, to heav'n ex - tends, Thy truth the
 5. Who seeks to trace the will di - vine, By rea-son's
 6. Nor rest thy cares a - lone con-fin'd To us, the
 7. But we, with pi - ous trust, who know What gifts we
 8. To each, who seeks thy name, be - hold Thy house its
 9. From out thy seat, im - mor - tal King, Forth if - fues



4. lof - ty clouds transcends;	Fix'd as the moun-tains
5. aid, with scan - ty line.	Pre - pos - t'rous, would the
6. sons of hu - man kind;	Thy hand th'un - con-scious
7. to thy mer - cy owe,	(O what that mer - cy
8. rich - est stores un - fold;	And blifs un - in - ter-
9. life's pe - ren - nial spring;	Thy light, with un - ex-



4. so - lid base	Thy	righ-teous-ness	main-tains	her	place.		
5. deep ex-plore,	And	mea-sure	with	a	span	its	shore.
6. brute sus-tains,	And	spreads	his	pas-ture	on	the	plains.
7. can ex - cel!) Be -	neath	thy	fos'tring	wings	shall	dwell.	
8. mix'd with woe,	In	full - est	streams,	their	breast	o'er-flow.	
9. tinguish'd rays,	Shall	o'er	our	heads	aus - pi -	cious	blaze.

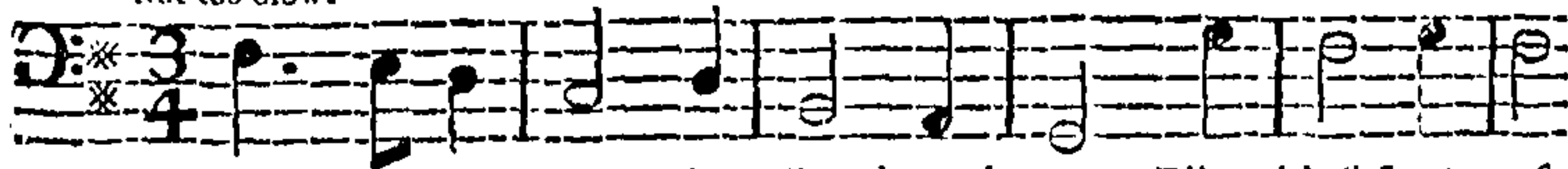
PSALM XXXVI.

A Prayer for the Continuance of the divine Protection.

Ver. 10, 11, 12.

I. S. Smith.

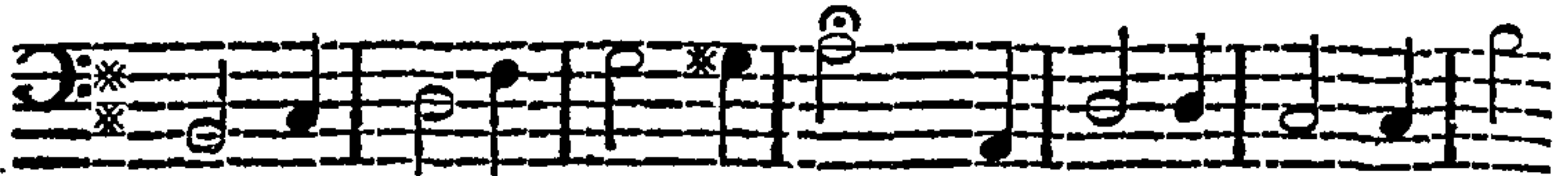
Not too Slow.



10. Lord, may the souls, who	Thee	have	known,	The	bles-sings	of
11. Me, let thy care,	Al-migh - ty	Friend,	From	pride's	in - ju-	
12. O bid be - fore my sight	each	foe	The	ter-rors	of	



10. thy mer - cy	own;	And	each,	who	bears	a	spot - less	mind,	His	
11. rious foot	de - fend;	Each	im - pious	hand	that	seeks	my	hurt	Let	
12. thy	vengeance	know;	Lo,	there	they	fall,	their	triumphs	o'er,	And



10. re - fuge in thy jus - tice find, His re-fuge, re-fuge, re-
 11. thy su - pe-rior strength a - vert, Let thy, let thy, let thy
 12. prostrate lie to rise no more, And prostrate, prostrate, prof



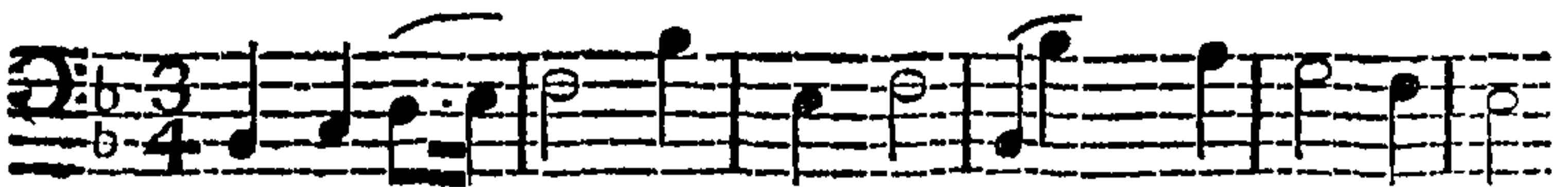
10. fuge in thy jus - tice find.
 11. su - pe-rior strength a - vert.
 12. trate lie to rise no more.

PSALM XXXVII.

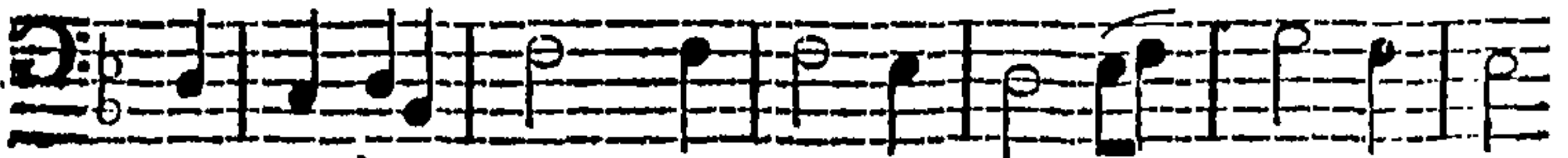
An Encouragement to Faith, Patience, and
 Resignation.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

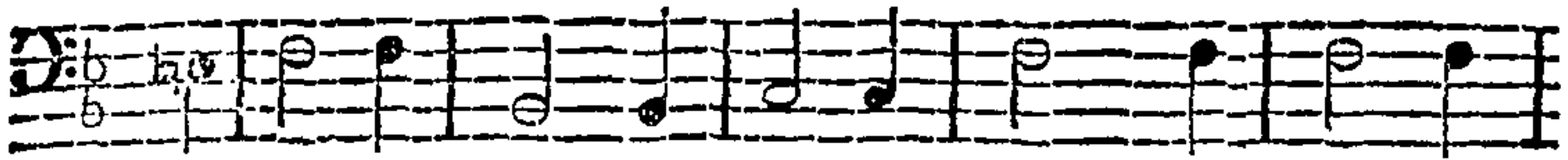
I. W. Callcott, M. B.



1. Let not the sin - ner's wealth or might The en - vy of
 2. But Thou thy will to heav'n's high Lord (His faith thy trust,
 3. So shall his love thy wish-es grant, His care an - ti-
 4. With pa-tient hope a - wait his will, Nor let the fight



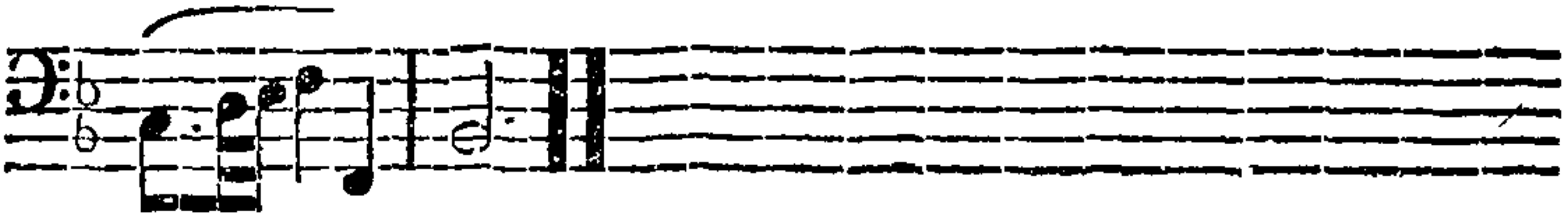
1. thy soul ex - cite: A - non thy eye shall see him fade,
 2. thy rule his word) Sub-mit; and, nou-rish'd by his hand,
 3. ci - pate thy want, And bid thy acts, in light se - rene,
 4. of prosp'rous ill Im - pel thee, with dif - qui - et vain,



1. Quick as the flow'r or ver-nal blade, That now re-
2. In - he - rit from his gift the land; In Him de-
3. Fair as the ri - sing morn be seen; Thy jus - tice,
4. His wife dif - po - fals to ar - raign, Left wrath and



1. joi - cing lifts the head, Now wi - th'ring on the
2. light, on Him de - pend; Him choose thy guide, thy
3. as the noon of day, Dif - fu - five, pour its
4. doubt thy con - science blind, And urge to acts of



1. earth is spread.
2. way, thy end.
3. cloud-less ray.
4. guilt thy mind.

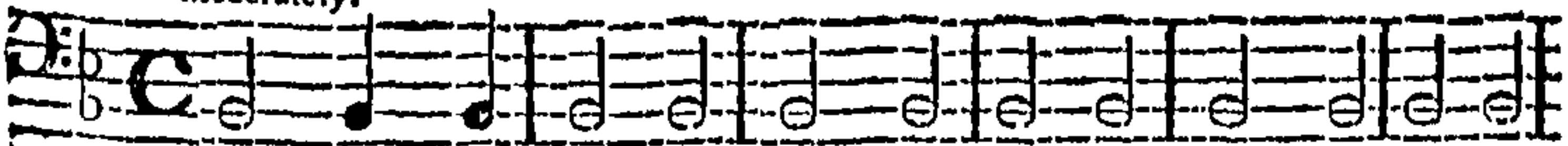
P S A L M XXXVII.

The Inheritance of the Wicked is bestowed upon
the Godly.

Ver. 5, 6.

W. Shield.

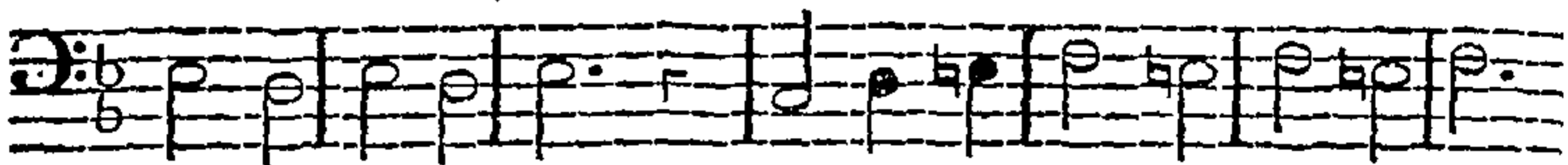
Moderately.



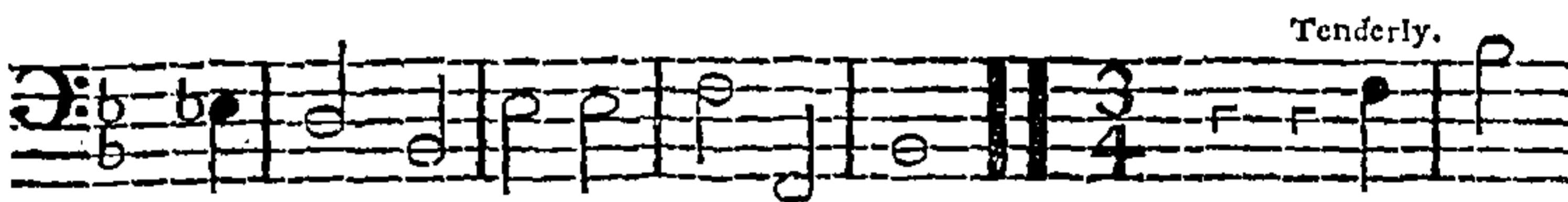
5. See, from their dwelling torn, th'unjust, To those, who fix on



God their trust, (So wills the Ma-jes-ty di-vine,) Their for-feit



he-ri-tage re-sig:n: Wait but a-while, then look a-round;



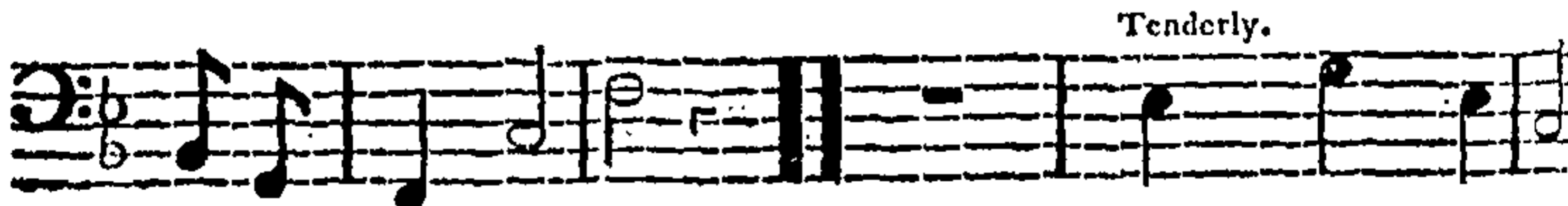
No more the impious race are found. 6. But see



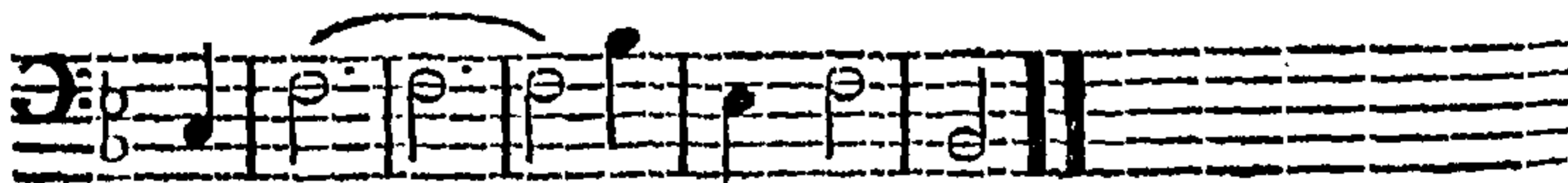
the meek and pi-ous band (Advanc'd by God's Almighty



hand, The pow'r a-mong them to di-vide, To fierce am



bi-tion's sword de-nied) Earth's bounds pos-ses



their care, - - - its blef-sings share.

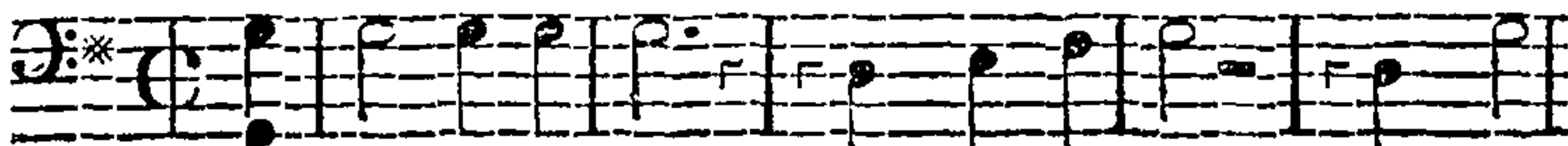
P S A L M XXXVII.

The Disappointment and Punishment of the Wicked, and a Description of the Safety and Happiness of the Faithful.

Ver. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11.

Luffman Atterbury.

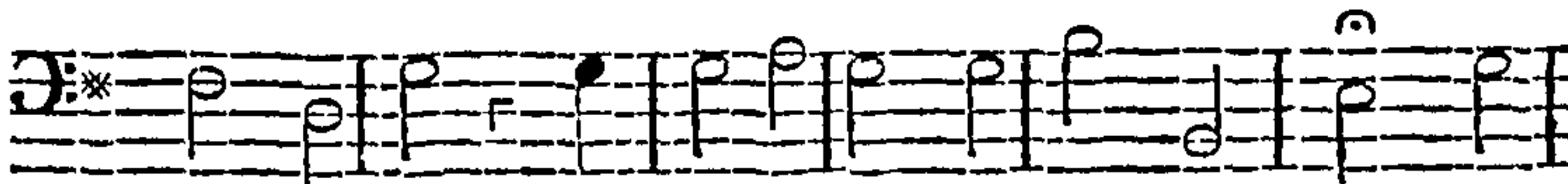
8th Ver. &c.



7.	Gnashing his teeth,	the fool pre-pares	To catch
8.	On you, ye poor,	with vain in-tent,	The sword
9.	Exchange not ye	your scan-ty store	For heaps
10.	By Him your years	de-termin'd flow;	The lot,
11.	When war's dire flames	a-round you burn,	From you

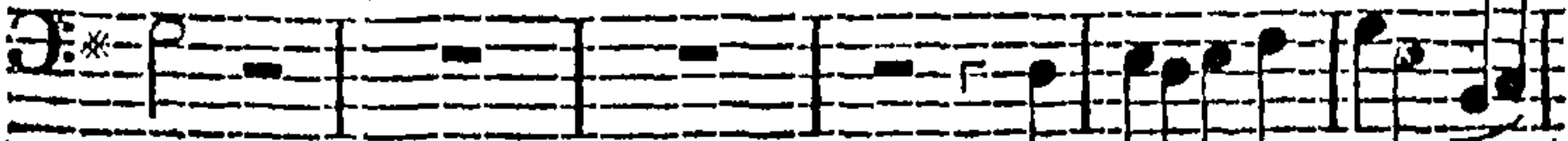


7.	the up-right in his snares;	But God his fran-tic
8.	is drawn, the bow is bent;	The sword, with bet-ter
9.	of guilt-pol-lu-ted ore:	That God, ye faints, whose
10.	which his de-crees be-stow,	From fire to son, till
11.	the darts their points shall turn;	Each blast, that taints the

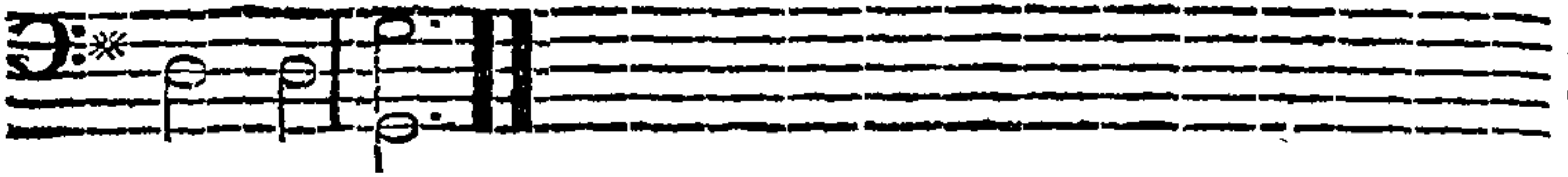


7.	rage de-rides,	And sees the day, as on it glides, Whose
8.	aim impress'd,	Descends in-to its ow-ner's breast; Re-
9.	love ye seek,	'The arm of law-less pow'r shall break; And
10.	time shall end,	In sure suc-ces-sion shall de-scend: No
11.	red'ning sky,	From your ex-empt-ed fields shall fly; Nor

Bass Silent.



7.	beams, with wrath un-com-mon red,	Shall stream in vengeance
8.	luc-tant to the ar-cher's will,	Bursts the tough bow, and
9.	bid the just pro-TECT-ed stand	Be-neath the sha-dow
10.	dis-tant time shall see his love	Its blef-sings from his
11.	flame, nor want, the heart at-tends	Whose trust on Ja-cob's



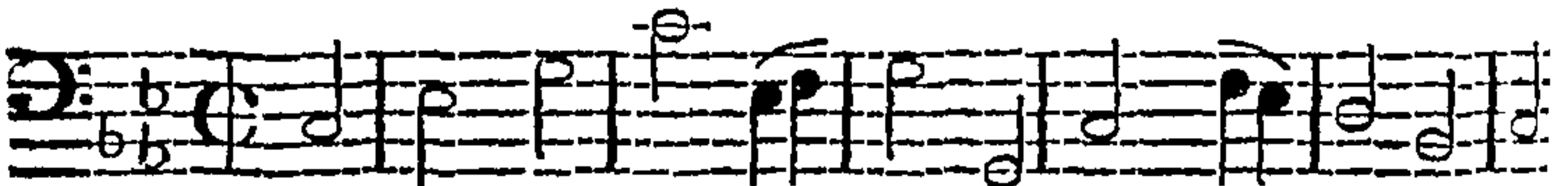
7. o'er his head.
8. mocks his skill.
9. of his hand.
10. fairs re-move.
11. God de-pends.

PSALM XXXVII.

God's Judgements a Warning to obstinate Sinners,
Sudden Destruction awaits the Unrighteous;
while the Good constantly enjoy the Blessings of
Peace and Prosperity.

Ver. 12, 13, 14, 15.

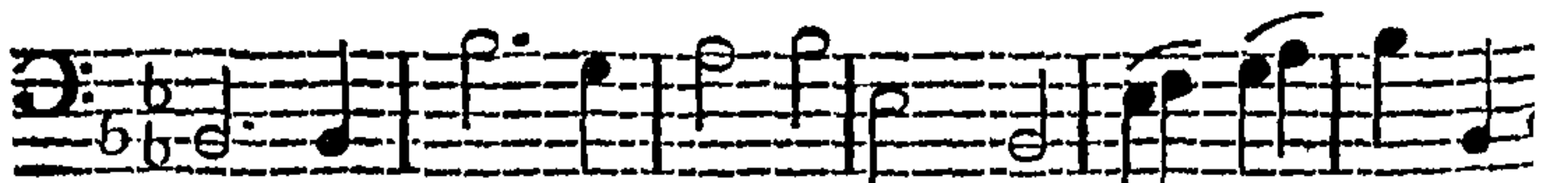
T. D. Worgan.



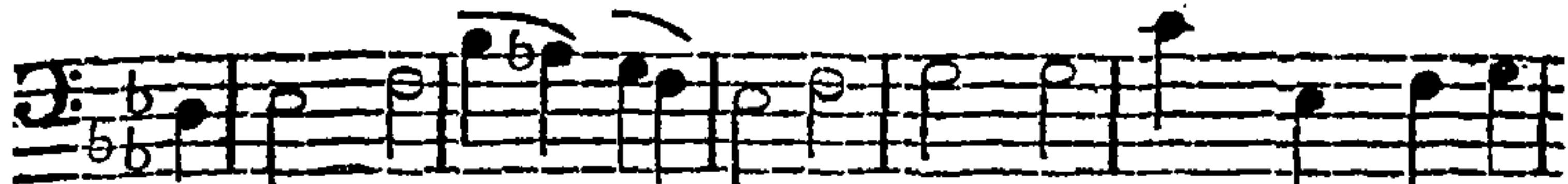
12. Who know not Thee, great God, to dread, As victims for
14. While guilt - ty souls the curse di - vine To full ex - ci-



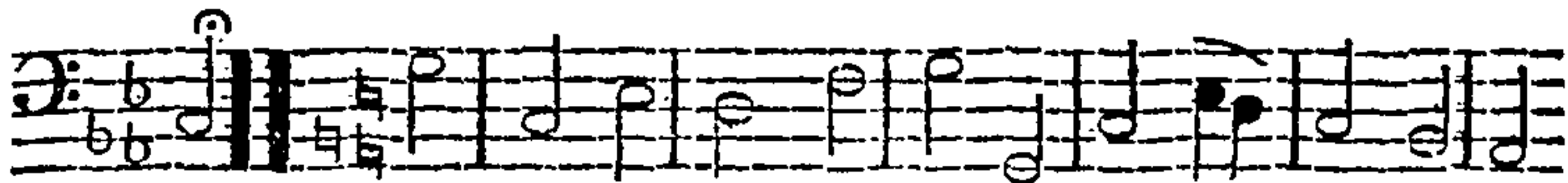
12. the al - tar fed, Consum'd by heav'ns a - ven-ging fire, Shall
14. sion shall con-sign, The just, blest ob - ject of thy love, 'hou



12. pe - rish, and in smoke as-pire. How swift, how sud-den i
14. Lord, wilt lead, his path approve; 'Thy faith - ful hands his ste



12. their fate, their fate, What horrors, Lord, their death, their death a-
14. sus-tain, sus-tain; Nor falls he, but to rise, to rise a-

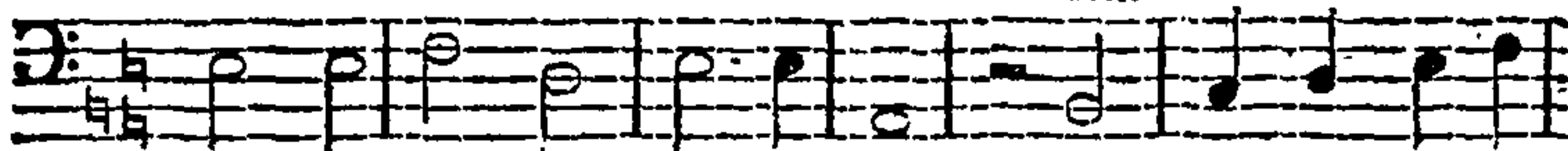


14. wait. 13. While faithless these th'entrust-ed loan With base in-gra-
12. gain. 15. Once was I young, and now am old, Yet ne'er the righ-

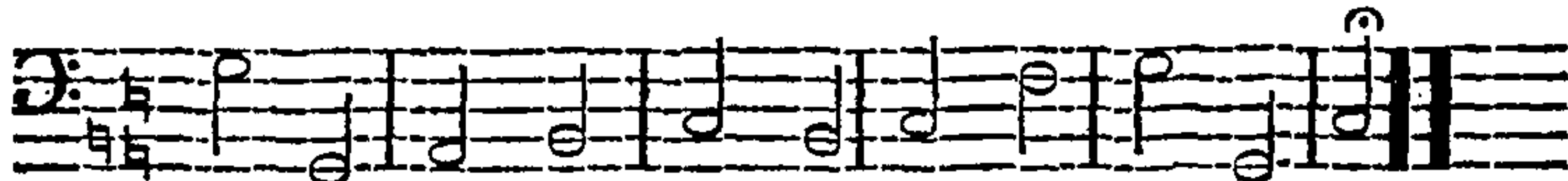


13. ti - tude dis-own, His plenteous alms' the just can give, And
15. teous could be-hold By God de - fert - ed, nor his seed Re-

Soft.



13. pleas'd a bro-ther's wants re-lieve; Earth's goods thy blef-sing
15. quest-ing at my gate their bread: Se - cure he lives, and,



13. to the pure Shall grant, and what it grants in - sure.
15. for his heirs, Prof - pe - ri - ty and peace pre-pares.

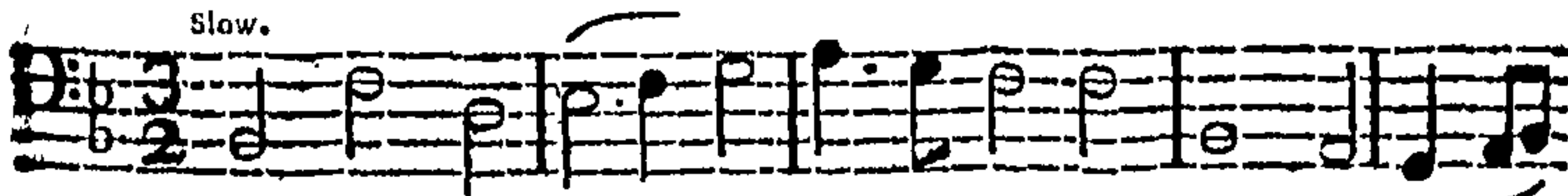
P S A L M XXXVII.

The Advantages of Godliness.

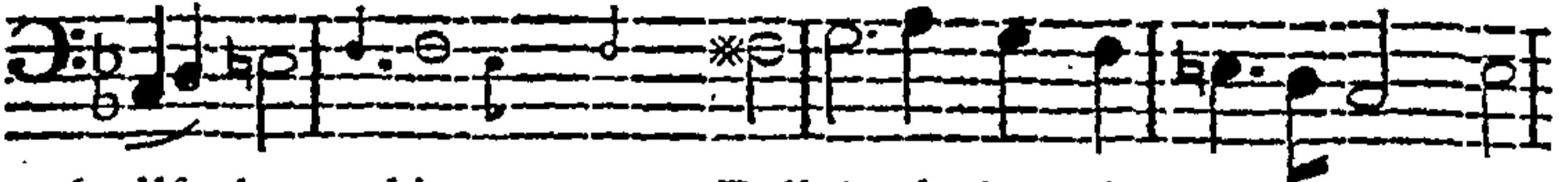
Ver. 16, 17, 18, 19.

R. Cooke.

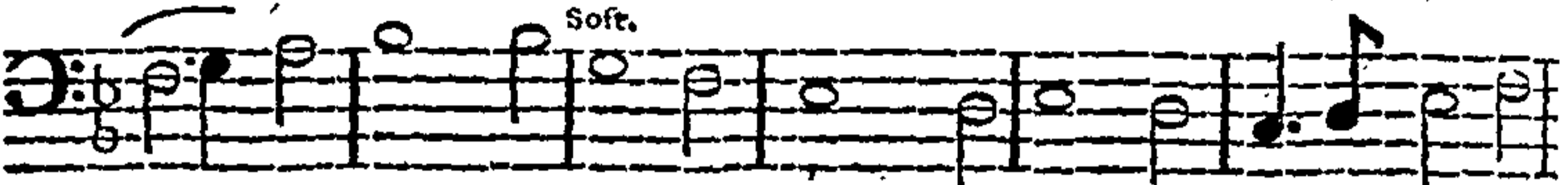
Slow.



16. From ill re - cede, to good incline Thy thought, and endless
18. How blest whom Thou, great God, hast taught; His lips, with



16. life be thine. Delighted, whom his laws delight, Th'Al-
18. fa - cred sci - ence fraught, The les - sons of thy truth impart; And,

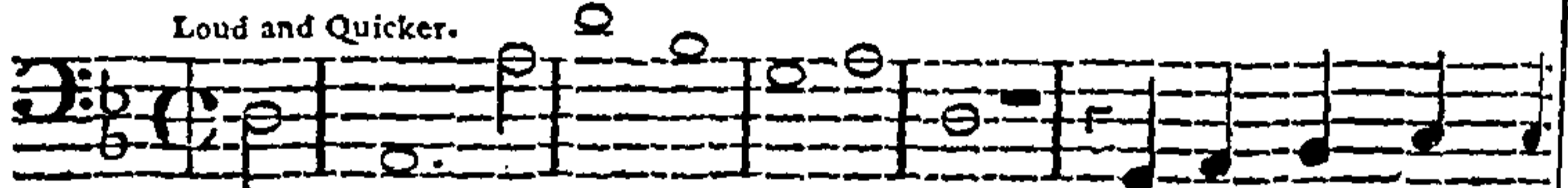


16. migh - ty views; nor day, nor night, The soul, that bows to his de-
18. grav'd with - in his in - most heart, Thy law, the e - ver - faithful

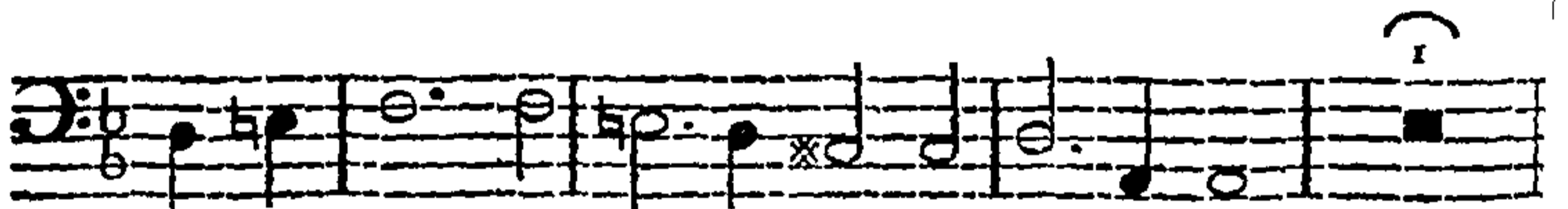


16. cree, A - ban - don'd from his love shall see.
18. guide, For - bids his sted - fast feet to slide.

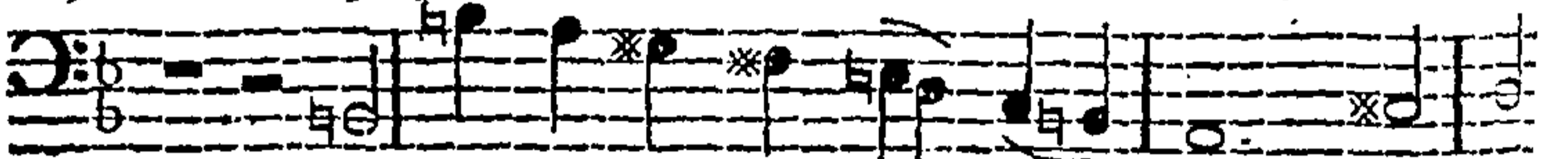
Loud and Quicker.



17. Be - hold, ye just, th'e - ter - nal doom The sin - ner's short - liv'd
19. Each art the murd'rou tribe es - say, And mark the guilt - less



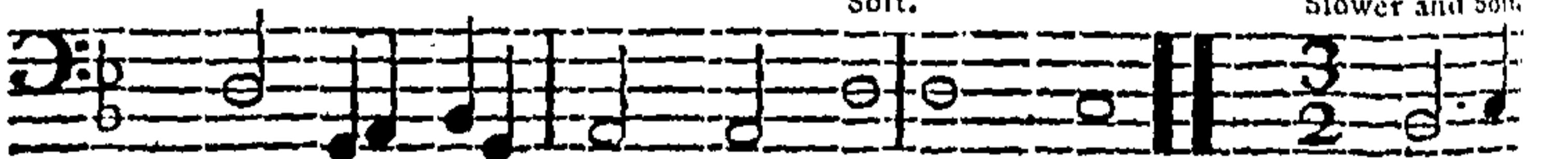
17. days con - sume; His fruit, a luck - less pro - ge - ny,
19. for their prey; But God his res - cue has de - creed;



17. Up - root - ed from the ground, shall die, Up - root
19. Him - self will rise his cause to plead, Him - self

Soft.

Slower and Soft.



17. ed from the ground, shall die. While hap -
19. will rise his cause to plead; Re - fute



17. pier ye, to your's as - sign'd, A he - ri - tage per
19. th'ac - cu - ser's per - jur'd tongue, And save him from the



17. pe - tual find, A he - ri - tage per - pe - tual
 19. hand of wrong, And save him from the hand of



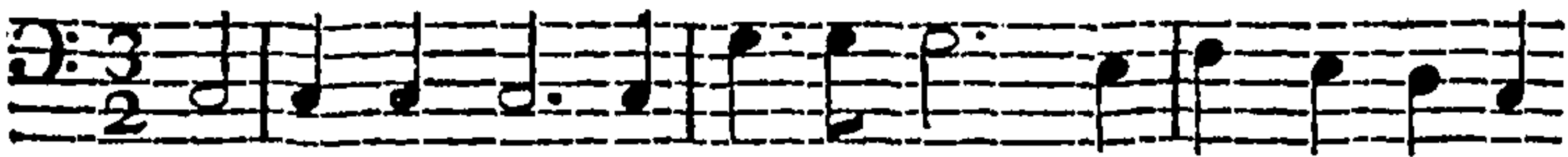
17. find.
 19. wrong.

P S A L M XXXVII.

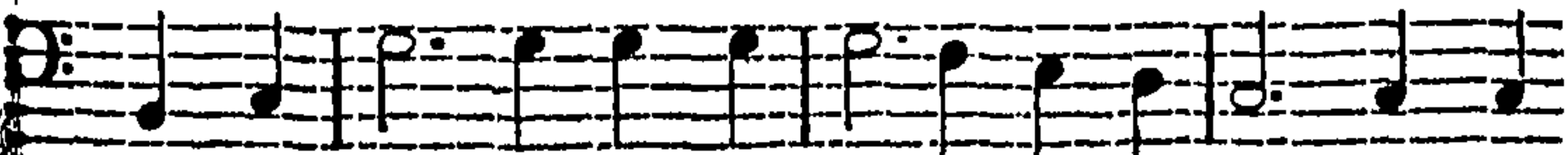
They who trust in God shall escape the Afflictions
 that fall to the Lot of Sinners.

Ver. 20, 21, 22, 23.

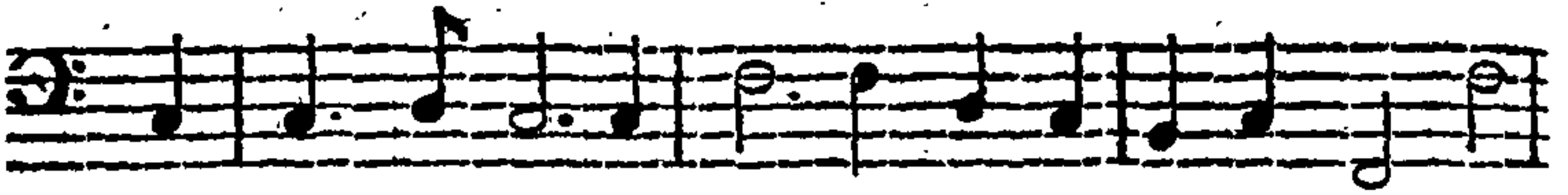
Dr. Philip Hayes.



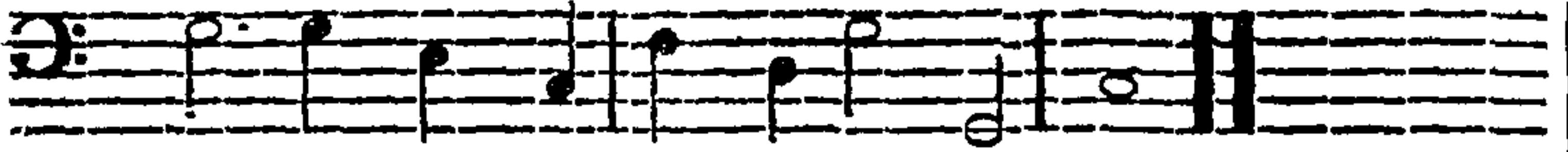
20. Wait on thy God, ob-serve his ways; His pow'r a - loft thy
 21. The prosp'ring sin - ner once I view'd; Strong as the healthful
 22. Be-hold the just, and mark his end; See peace his eve of
 23. To God the just his safe-ty owes, Him owns his strengtha-



20. head shall raise: Ex - ert - ed in thy right, his hand Shall vin-
 21. tree he stood, That, shadowing wide its na - tive soil, Nor knows,
 22. life at - tend: But see, ah! see, a diff'rent fate The sin-
 23. midst his woes; Af-sur'd that He shall each de - fend Whose con-



20. di - cate to thee the land; And bid, be - fore thy sight, his
 21. nor asks, the plan - ter's toil: I went, I came and look'd a -
 22. ner's wretch - ed course a - wait: For, lo! up - on his la - test
 23. stant hopes on Him de - pend; And, while his foes their peace in -



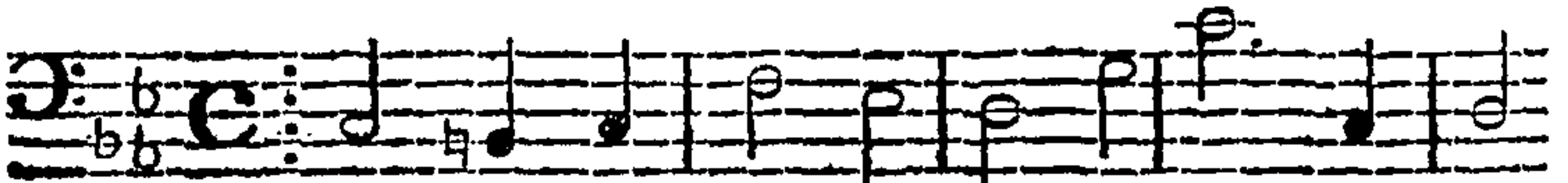
20. foe The ter - rors of his ven - geance know.
 21. gain; I look'd, but fought his place in vain.
 22. hour, The storms of hea - viest ven - geance low'r.
 23. vade, Reach, in their cause, his pro - mis'd aid.

P S A L M XXXVIII.

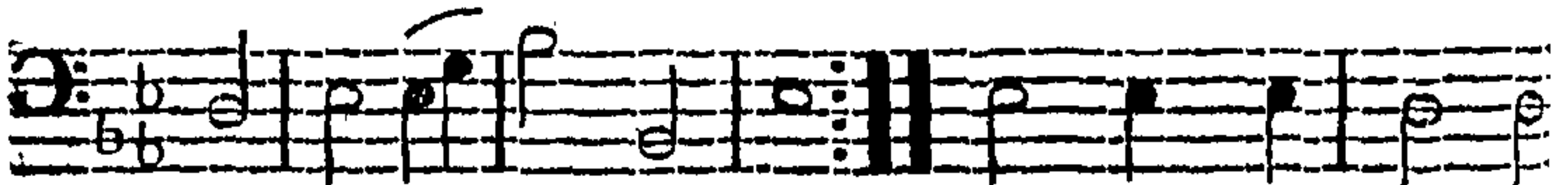
A Prayer for the Divine Mercy and Compassion.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

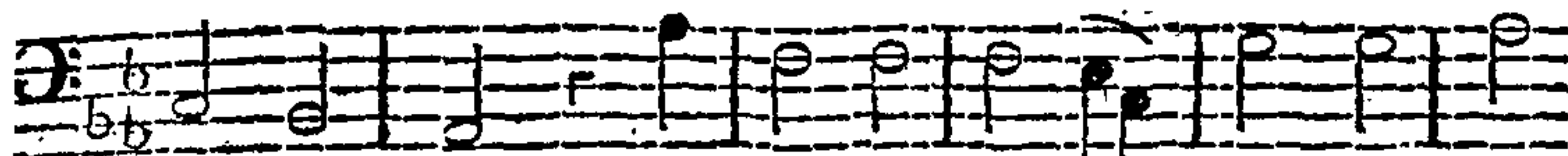
Dr. Arnold.



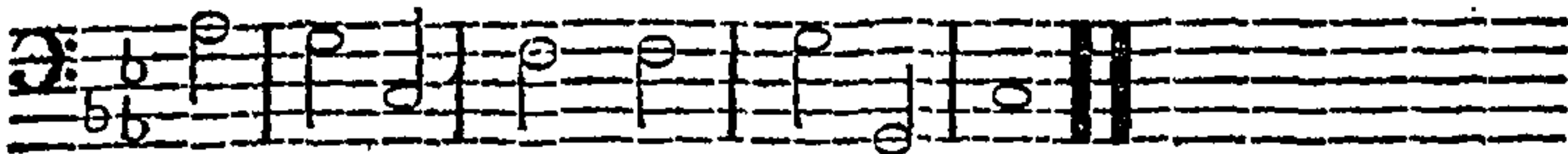
1. O spare me, Lord, nor o'er my head The ful-
 2. Thou seest, from health es - trang'd, my frame The ter-
 3. Whelm'd with a weight of sins I mourn, A weight
 4. See! bow'd, from morn to eve, with woe, And, wrapt
 5. A - loud my suff'rings I bemoan, And faint-



1. nefs of thy ven - geance shed; Pierc'd with thy shafts, grea
 2. rors of thy wrath pro - claim; While con - scious guilt a -
 3. too hea - vy to be borne; My wounds, whose smart thou
 4. in sackcloth drear, I go; My reins with hid - der
 5. ing pour the fre - quent groan; But Thou, ere yet my



1. God, I stand, And feel the pres-sure of thy hand,
 2. larms my breast, And robs my tor-tur'd joints of rest,
 3. sins re - pays, The wide-in - fect - ed air be - trays,
 4. tor-ments wrung, Each limb dis-eas'd, each nerve un-strung,
 5. groans pro - ceed, My griefs and in - most wish canst read,



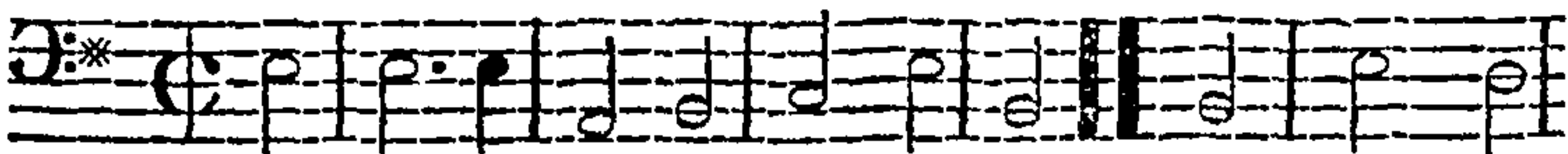
1. And feel the pres-sure of thy hand.
 2. And robs my tor-tur'd joints of rest.
 3. The wide-in - fect - ed air be-trays.
 4. Each limb dis-eas'd, each nerve un-strung.
 5. My griefs and in - most wish canst read.

PSALM XXXVIII.

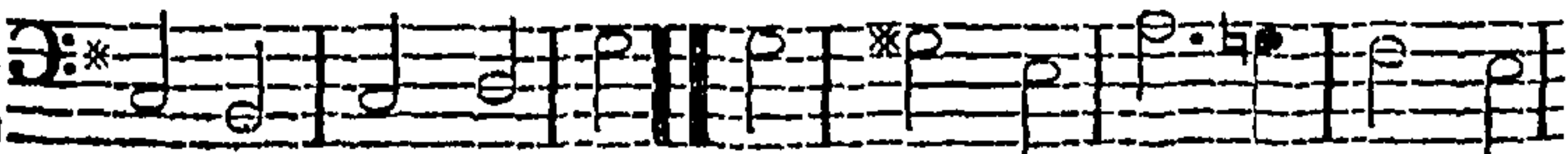
The Aggravations of the Suppliant's Distress.

Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11.

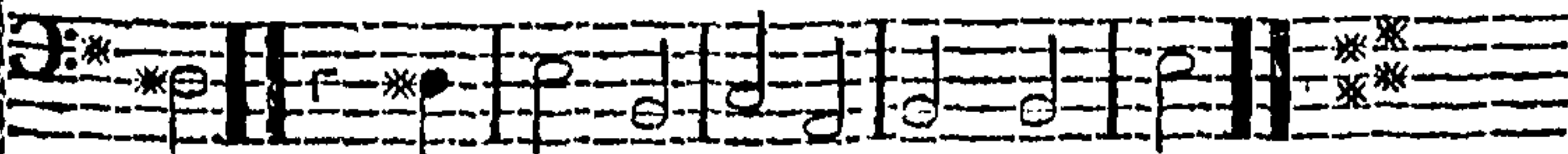
Dr. Dupuis.



6. Be - hold my heart with an - guish torn, My strength with
 8. My friends and next al - lies by birth (Once dear com-
 10. In - vent-ed crimes and taunts se - vere, With flea - diest



6. long af - fic - tion worn, And stretch'd be - fore my wast - ed
 8. pa-nions of my mirth, When wing'd with health the mo - ments
 10. pa-tience, Lord, I hear, Un-mov'd, as one, who, deaf and



6. sight The sha-dows of approach-ing night.
 8. flew) My griefs with dis-tant hor - ror view.
 10. mute, Nor cen-sure feels, nor can re - fute. [Turn over.

MAJOR KEY.



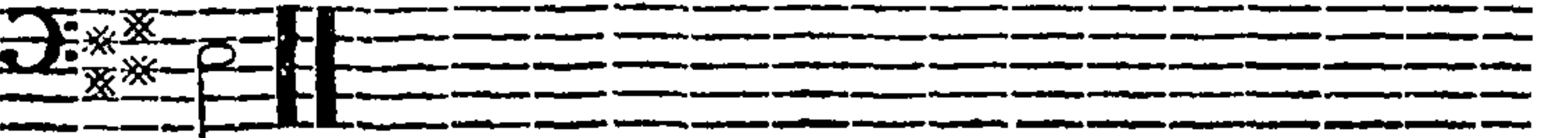
7. Each kind con - fo - ler of my care, Who wont my
 9. With snares my foes be - fet my way, In - tent on
 11. For Thou, best ad - vo - cate, art nigh; On Thee, great



7. plen - teous board to share, With pi - tying eye, wit
 9. death; through - out the day With fier - cest rage my
 11. God, my hopes re - ly; O vin - di - cate my



7. si - lent gaze, My al - ter'd li - nea - ments fur -
 9. name re - vile, And dif - ci - pline their thoughts to
 11. fame from wrong, And si - lence the re - proach - ful



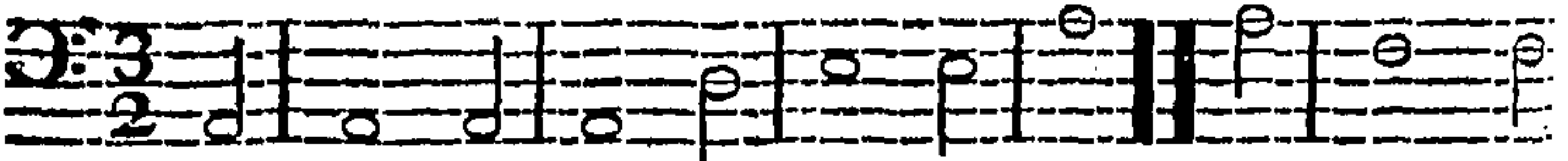
7. veys.
 9. guile.
 11. tongue.

P S A L M XXXVIII.

An earnest Address against the Malicious and
 Ungrateful.

Ver. 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17.

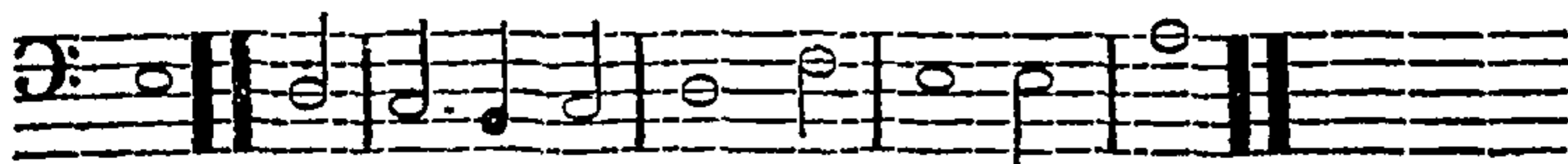
Sir W. Parsons.



12. Thou know'st the te - nour of my pray'r, Thou know'st what
 13. Mark, when my steps have chanc'd to slide, The shouts that
 14. Thou seest how prone to lapse my feet, What woes my
 15. How strong, how num'rous, are the foes That, un - pro -
 16. Ill for my good re - turn'd I find, Nor know from
 17. O let me, rais'd by Thee, no more The ab - sence



12. in-fults, Lord, I bear; Pro-pi-tious hear, nor let my
 13. rise on ev'-ry side; And, echoing through the wound-ed
 14. eyes in-ces-sant meet; Nor shuns my soul its guilt to
 15. vok'd, my peace op-pose; Their veins with health's full cur-rent
 16. aught (but that, in-clin'd To good, their deeds I shun) to
 17. of thine aid de-plore; God of my life, re-cede not



12. foes, Ex-ult-ing, tri-umph in my woes.
 13. air, The tri-umphs of their heart de-clare.
 14. own, But, sorrowing, bows be-fore thy throne.
 15. warm, And strung with ac-tive might their arm!
 16. date The ground of their pre-post'rous hate.
 17. far, But haste, and make that life thy care.

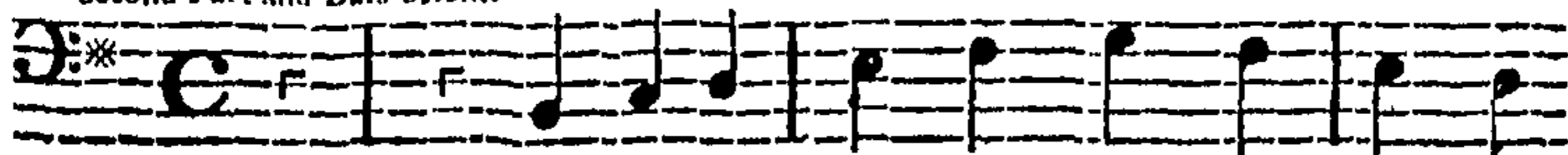
PSALM XXXIX.

Prudent Resolutions and serious Reflections on the
 Uncertainty and Vanity of human Affairs.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.

Rev. Osborne Wight.

Second Part and Bass Silent.



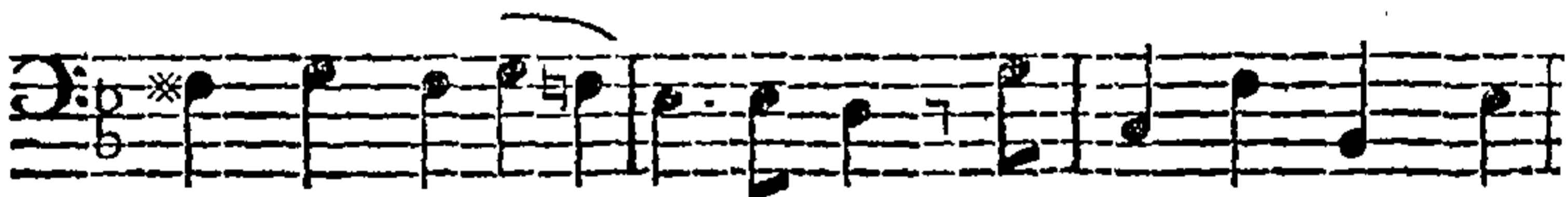
1. My steps dis-cretion's rules shall guide: No er-ror
 3. A-while my soul its pur-pose keeps; A stub-born
 5. "Taught by thy wis-dom, let me learn How soon my
 7. Our life ad-van-cing to its close, While scarce its



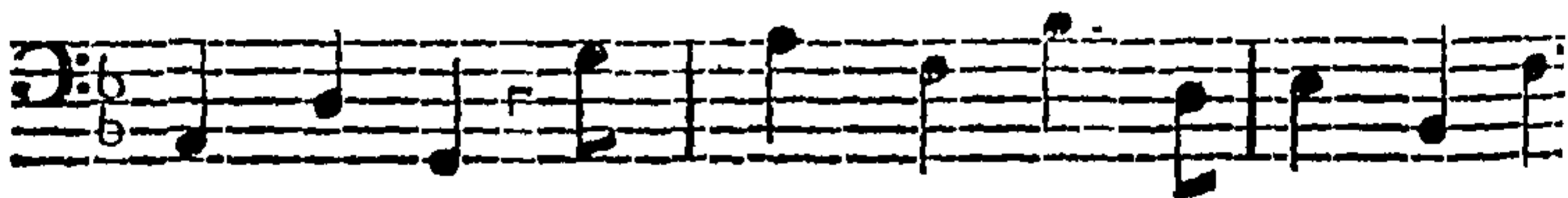
1. from my lips shall slide, (Thus to my - self re-solv'd
 3. si-lence seals my lips; But, O! from themes of good
 5. fa-bric shall re - turn To earth, and, in the si-
 7. ear-liest dawn it knows, Swift through an emp - ty shade



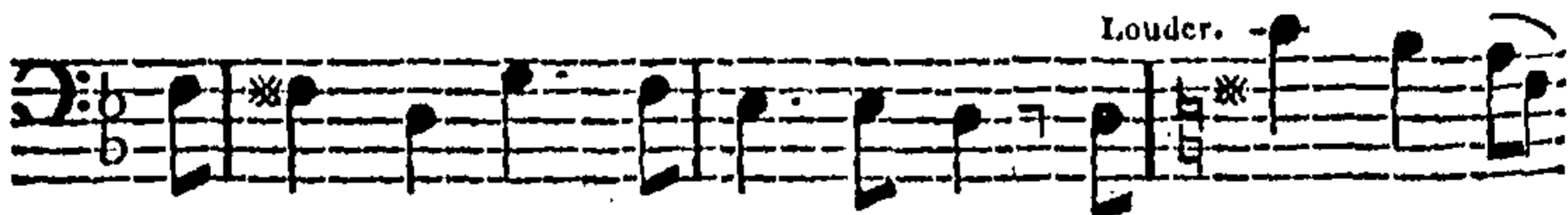
1. I said,) Nor word in wis-dom's scale un-weigh'd. 2. While
 3. with - held, How oft my full-sworn heart re - bell'd! 4. My
 5. lent tomb, Its feat of last-ing rest af - fume. 6. O
 7 we run, And va - ni - ty and man are one. 8. With



2. law - less crowds at - tend me nigh, And mark me with in-
 4. thoughts in va - rious tu - mult roll: At length, im - pa - tient
 6. let me, hea'vn-ly Lord, ex - tend My view to life's ap-
 8. anx - ious pain this son of care Toils to in - rich an



2. si - dious eye, While law - less crowds at - tend me nigh,
 4. of con - trol: My thoughts in va - rious tu - mult roll:
 6. proach - ing end: O let me, heav'n - ly Lord, ex - tend
 8. un - known heir; With anx - ious pain this son of care



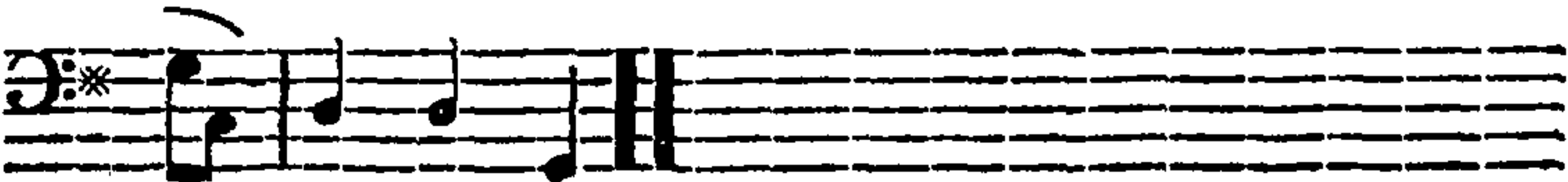
2. And mark me with in - si - dious eye, Be - hold me with
 4. At length, im - pa - tient of con-trol, Forth from my strug-
 6. My view to life's ap-proaching end: What are my days!
 8. Toils to in - rich an un-known heir; And, eye - ing oft



2. the stea - dy rein, - - - - -
 4. gling bo - som brake - - - - -
 6. (a span their line!) - - - - -
 8. his hea - py store, - - - - -



2. Each ef - fort of my tongue re - strain, Each ef - fort of
 4. The kin - dled flame, and thus I spake: The kin - dled flame,
 6. And what my age com - par'd with thine? And what my age
 8. With vain dis - qui - et thirsts for more, With vain dis - qui -



2. my tongue re - strain.
 4. and thus I spake:
 6. com - par'd with thine?
 8. et thirsts for more."

P S A L M XXXIX.

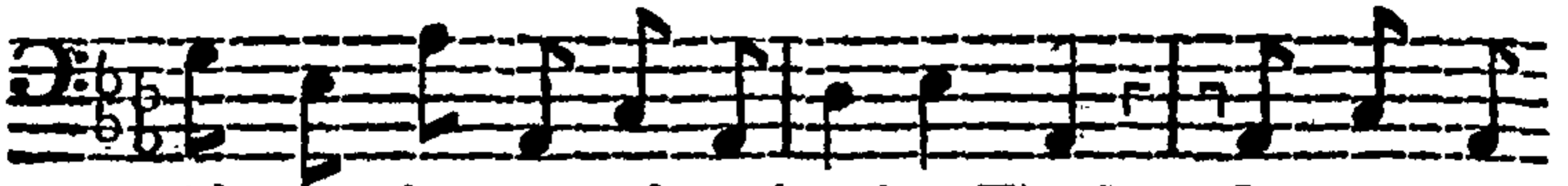
God alone can afford Men Pardon and Relief. —
 Their frail Nature is unable to sustain the Effects
 of his Anger.

Ver. 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14.

S. Webbe.



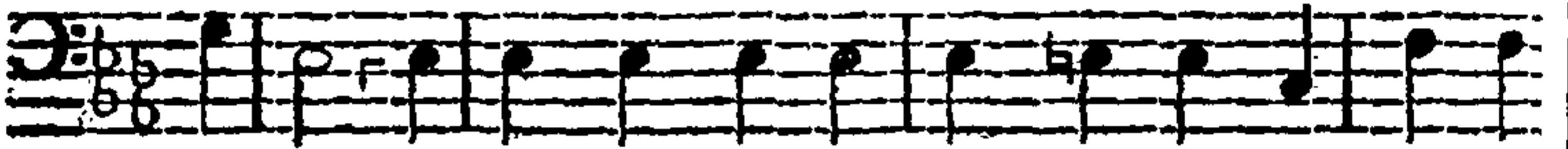
9. Where, Lord, shall I my re - fuge see? On whom re -
 11. But O, in thy appoint - ed hour, Withdraw thy
 13. As, when the fretting moths con - sume The la - bour



9. pose, on whom re - pose my hope but Thee? O purge my
 11. rod, with-draw thy rod; lest nature's pow'r, While griefs on
 13. of, the la - bour of the cu - rious loom, The tex - ture

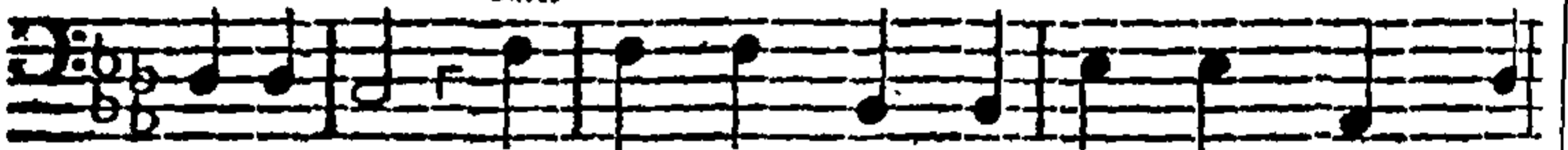


9. guilt, nor let my foe, Ex - ult - ing, mock my heighten'd woe,
 11. griefs my heart af - fail, Un - e - qual to the con - flict, fail.
 13. fails, the dyes de - cay, And all its lus - tre fades a - way.



10. Convinc'd that thy pa - ter - nal hand In - flicts but what my
 12. O how thy chaf - tise - ments im - pair The hu - man form, how -
 14. Such, man, thy state! then, humbled, own That va - ni - ty and

Soft.



10. fins de - mand, I speech - less sat; nor plain - tive word, Nor
 12. e - ver fair! How frail the strong - est frame we see, If
 14. thou are one; Thy - self, when in the ba - lance weigh'd, A



10. murmur, from my lips was heard.
 12. Thou the sin - ner's fate de - cree!
 14. no - thing, and thy life a shade.

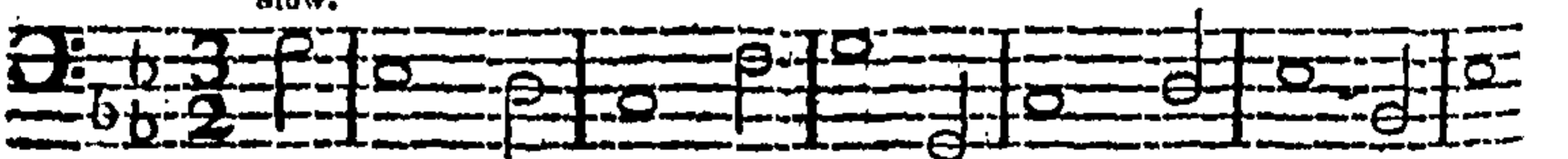
PSALM XXXIX.

An earnest Prayer to the Almighty for a longer
 Time to prepare the Soul for Eternity.

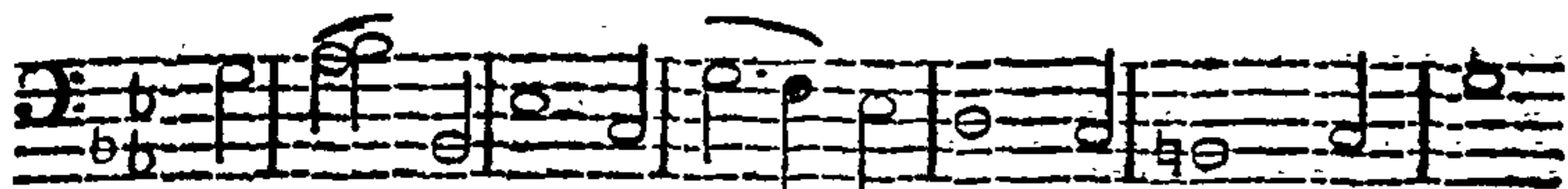
Ver. 15, 16, 17.

R. I. S. Stevens.

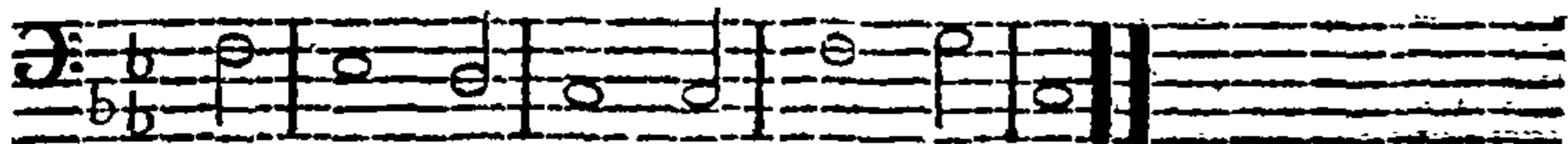
Slow.



15. To Thee, great God, my knees I bend; To Thee my cease -
 16. God of my fa - thers! here, as they, I walk the pil -
 17. O spare me, Lord, a - while, O spare, And na - ture's ru -



15. less pray'rs ascend; O let my sor - rows reach thine ears,
 16. grim of a day; A tran - sient guest, thy works ad - mire,
 17. in'd strength repair, Ere, life's short cir - cuit wan - der'd o'er,



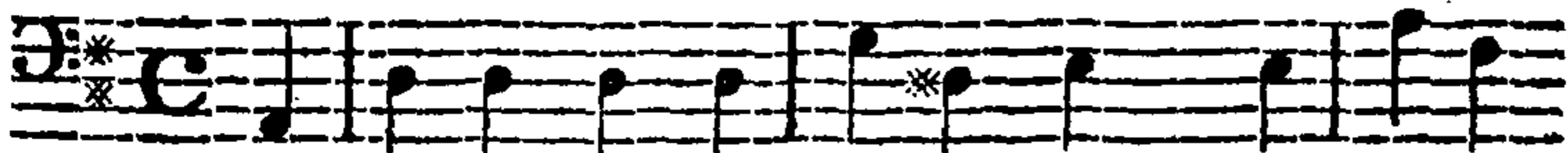
15. And mark my sighs, my groans, my tears.
 16. And in - stant to my home re - tire.
 17. I pe - rish, and am seen no more.

P S A L M XL.

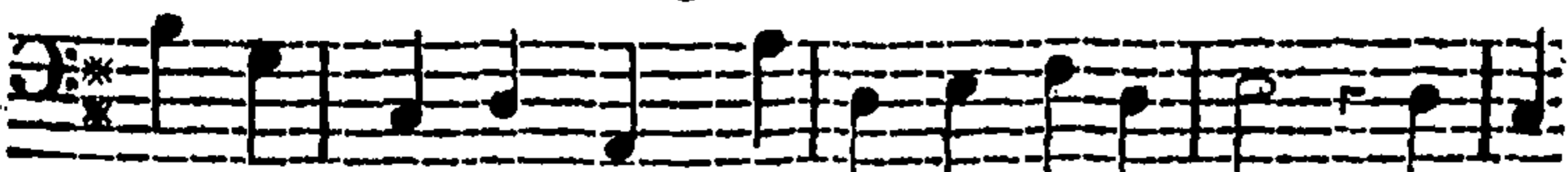
The happy Success of contented Resignation to
 the Will of Heaven.

Ver. 1, 2, 3.

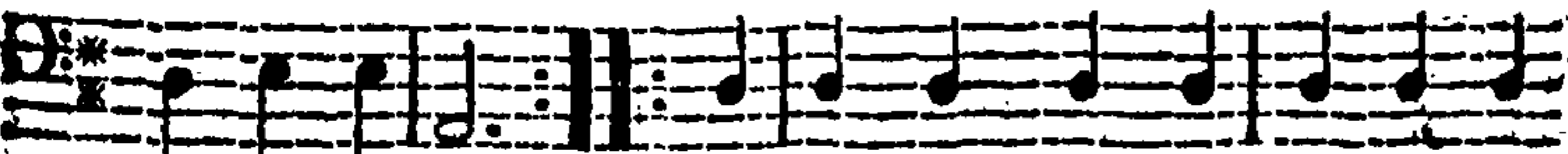
I. W. Callcott, M. B.



1. With pa-tient hope my God I sought; He to his
 2. His praise in - spires my grate-ful tongue, And dic-tates
 3. Blest, who in Thee, great God, con - fide, Nor mad-ly



1. suppliant's want his thought In happiest hour ap-ply'd, In hap-
 2. to my lips a song, In strains unheard be-fore, In strains
 3. trust the arm of pride, And helps that but be-tray, And helps



1. piest hour apply'd. He from the dark and mi - ry pit
 2. un-heard be - fore. Ad - mi - ring crowds his work shall see,
 3. that but be-tray. Thy mer - cies, Lord, all praise surmount,



1. High on the rock has rais'd my feet; Nor fear my steps
2. Their strength on Him re - pose with me, With me his name
3. Nor num-bers can their sum re - count, Nor words their worth



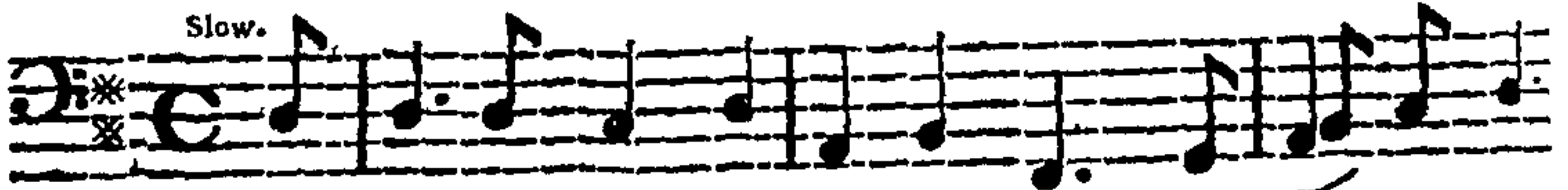
1. to slide, Nor fear my steps to slide.
2. a-dore, With me his name a-dore.
3. dis play, Nor words their worth dis-play.

PSALM XL.

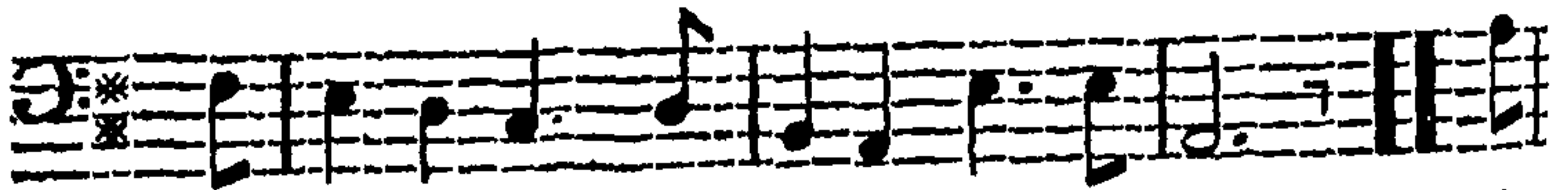
Obedience the most acceptable Sacrifice.

Ver. 4, 5, 6.

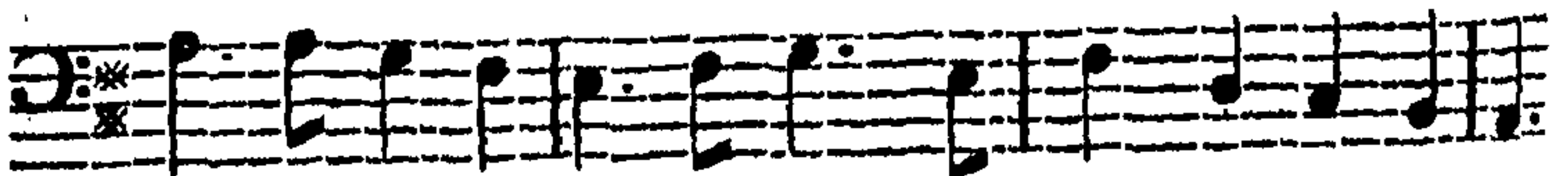
I. S. Smith.



4. No fa - cri - fice thy love can win, Nor off'rings from
5. And, since the blood of vic-tims slain, And hallow'd gifts,
6. Thy book, by fa - cred bards un-roll'd, My full o - be-



- | | | |
|-------------------------|---------------------------------|-----|
| 4. the stain of sin | Ob-noxious man shall clear: | Thy |
| 5. at-tempt in vain | T'a-vert th'offen - der's doom, | My- |
| 6. dience has fore-told | To thy mys - te - rious will; | His |



4. hand my mor-tal frame prepares, (Thy hand, whose sig - na - ture
5. self th'atonement will provide; Lo! (touch'd with pi - ty, thus
6. just as-sent thy ser - vant gives, Thy words my breast with joy



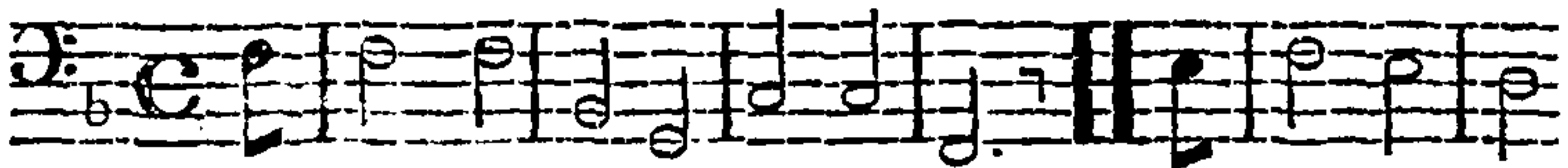
4. it bears,) And opes my will - ing ear.
 5. I cried,) I come, my God, I come!
 6. re - ceives, My hands with zeal ful - fil.

PSALM XL.

The Zeal of our blessed Saviour. — His number -
 less Sorrows.

Ver. 7, 8, 9.

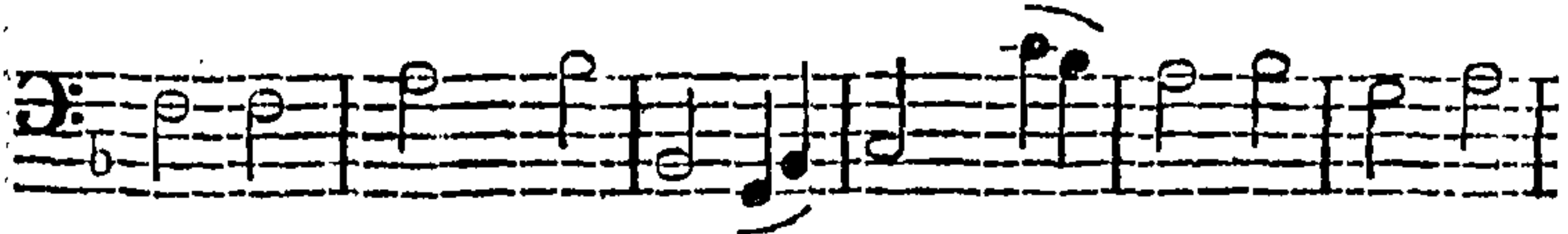
W. Shield.



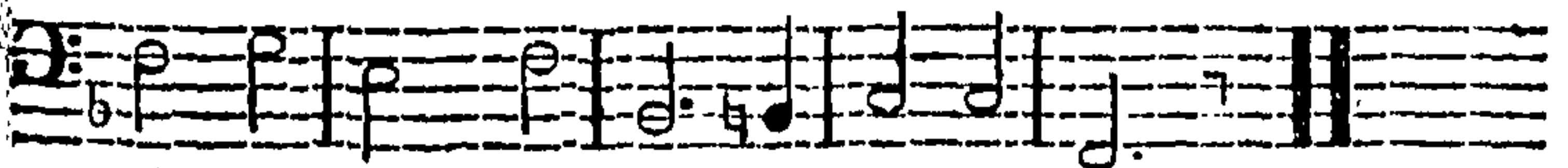
7. The faith - ful wit - nefs to thy fame, A - loud thy jus -
 8. With strong de - fire my bo - som glows Thy truth and mer -



7. tice I pro - claim To A - bram's cho - sen race: My
 8. cy to dis - clofe, In man's re - lief display'd: O



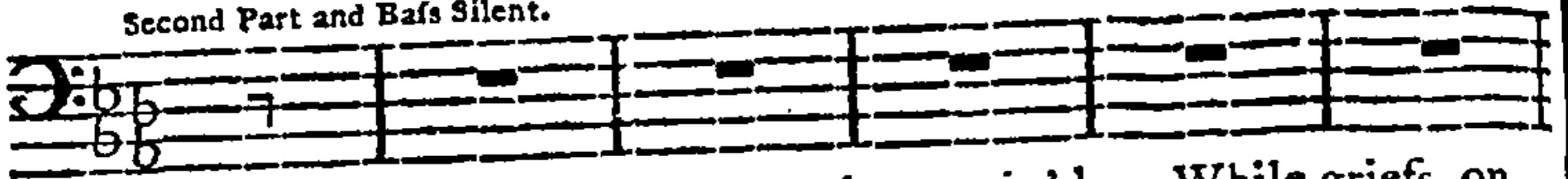
7. lips, Thou know'ft have ne'er de - clin'd To preach the theme by
 8. let that truth dis - pel my woe, That mer - cy, Lord, re -



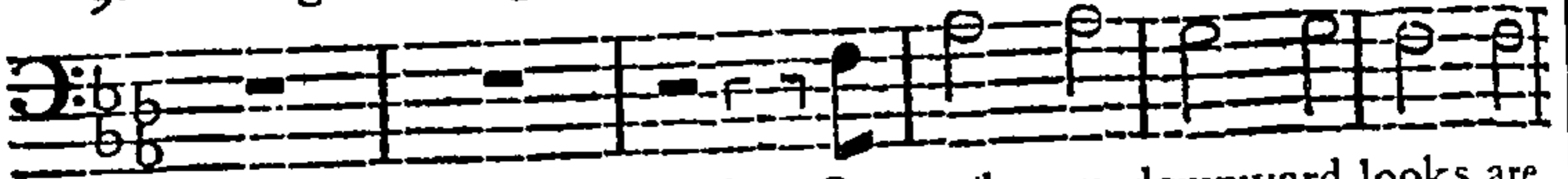
7. Thee en - join'd, The won - ders of thy grace.
 8. round me throw Its all - pro - tect - ing shade. [Turn over.]

MINOR KEY.

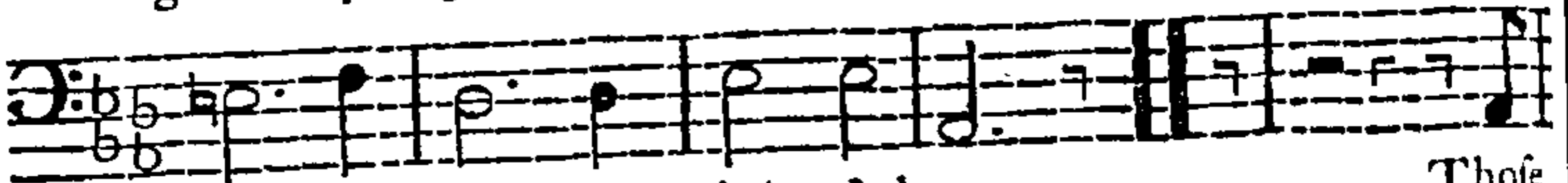
Second Part and Bass Silent.



9. While griefs on griefs my cup have mix'd, While griefs on

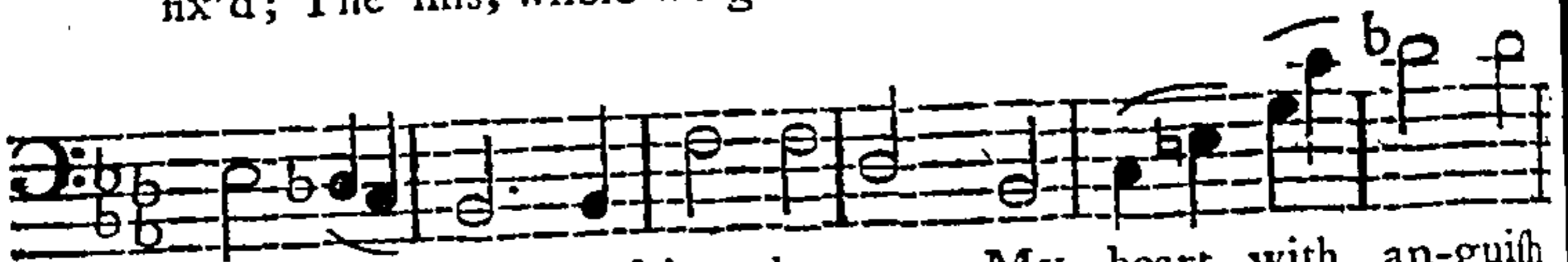


griefs my cup have mix'd, On earth my downward looks are

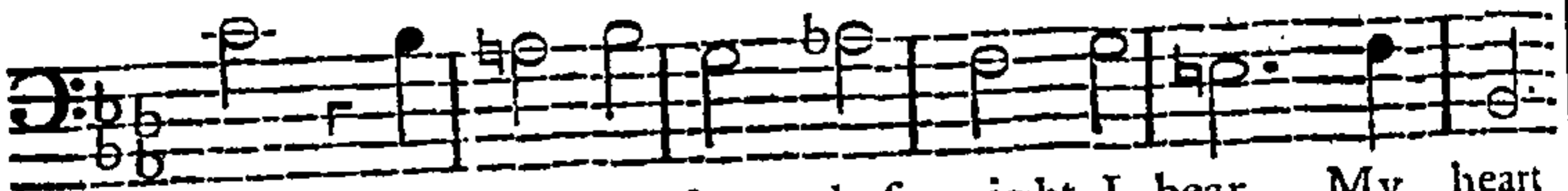


fix'd; The sins, whose weight I bear,

Those



sins, that, num-ber'd by the eye, My heart with an-guish



tear, The sins, the sins, whose weight I bear, My heart



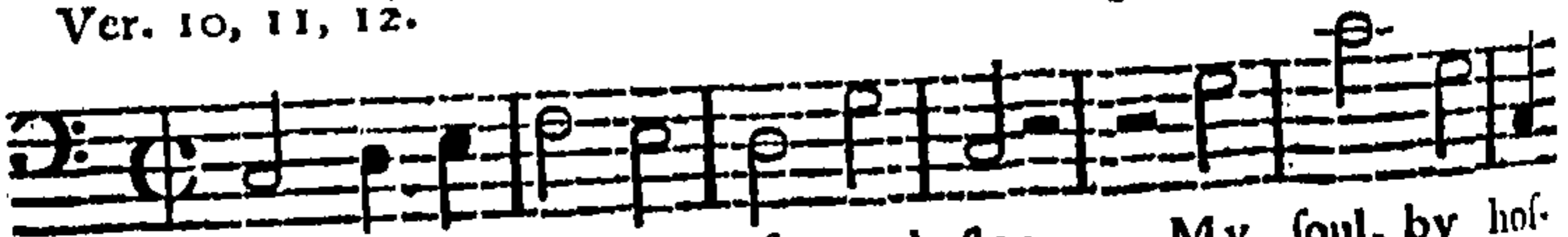
with an-guish tear.

P S A L M XL.

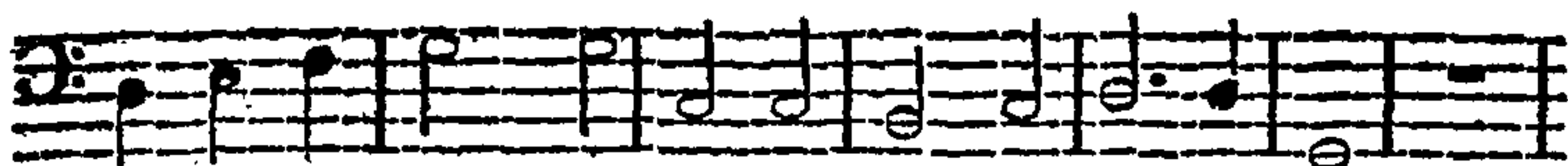
A Petition for Help and Deliverance.

Ver. 10, 11, 12.

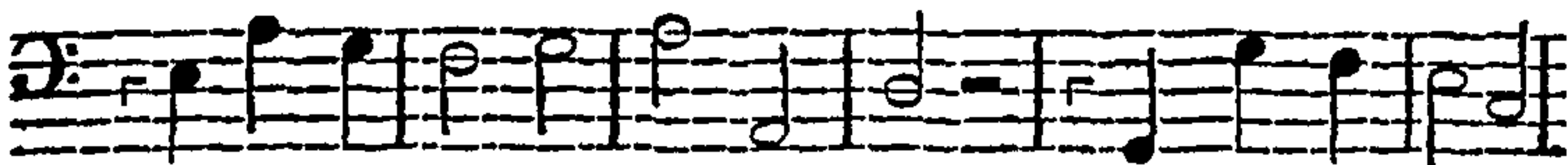
Luffman Atterbury.



10. Haste to thy ser-vant's res-cue, haste; My soul, by hos-



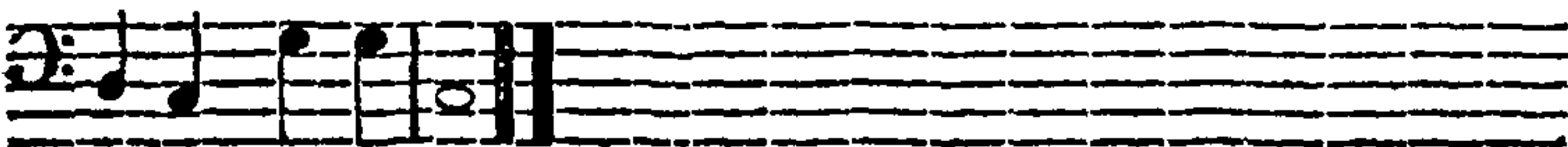
tile numbers chas'd, To Thee, to Thee di-rects its pray'r.



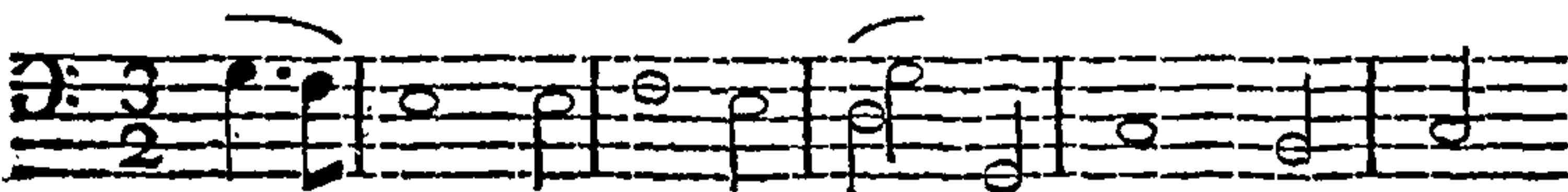
In wild con - fu - sion back - ward borne, Their wish de - feat - ed



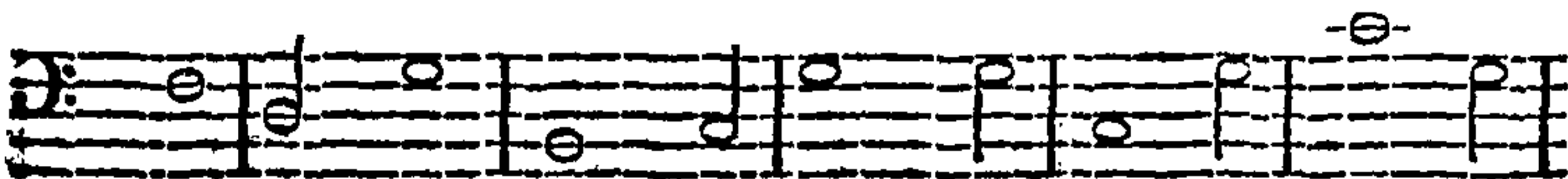
let them mourn, let them mourn, And lost,



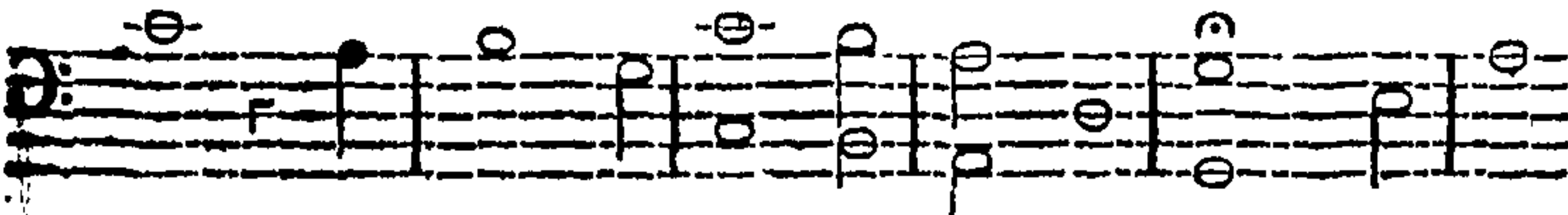
lost in emp - ty air.



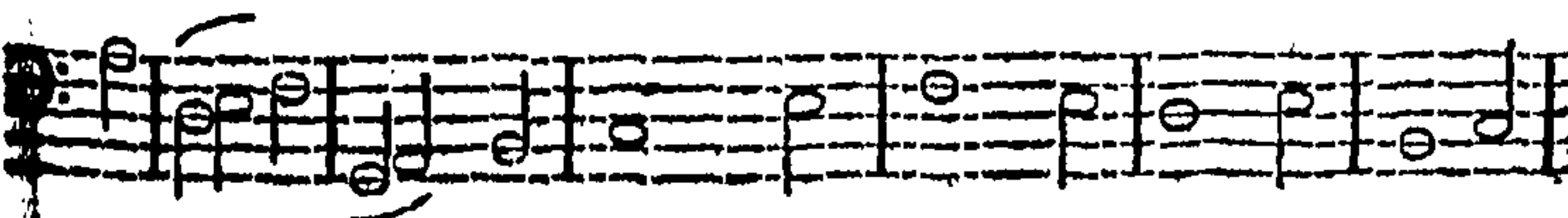
11. Be shame their just re - ward af - sign'd, While round
12. While these in thy fal - va - tion joy, In - crea-



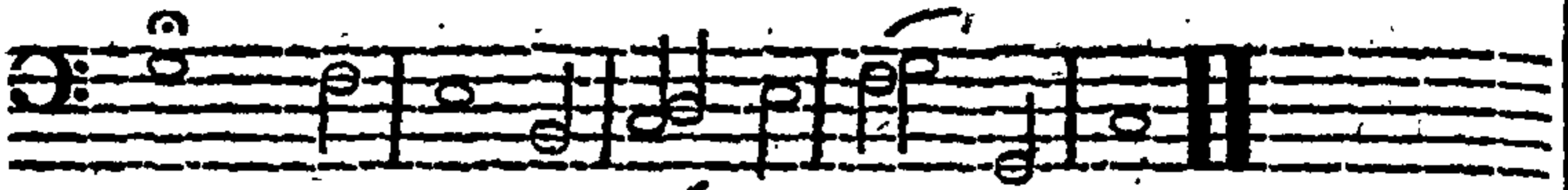
11. me, with re - lent - less mind, De - ri - sion's shout they
12. sing griefs my thought em - ploy, And spee - diest aid de -



11. raise, they raise, De - ri - sion's shout they raise: Thy bliss
12. mand, de - mand, And spee - diest aid de - mand: My Help-



11. let all who seek Thee share; And, taught thy love, that love de-
12. cease and Re - deem - er, hear; O in - stant in my cause ap-



11. clare, In songs, in songs of cease-less praise.
12. pear, And reach, and reach thy fa-ving hand.

PSALM XLI.

The Security of the good and charitable Man.

Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

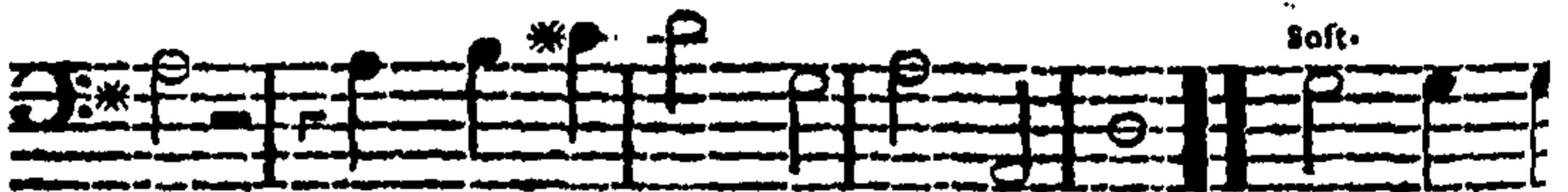
R. I. S. Stevens.



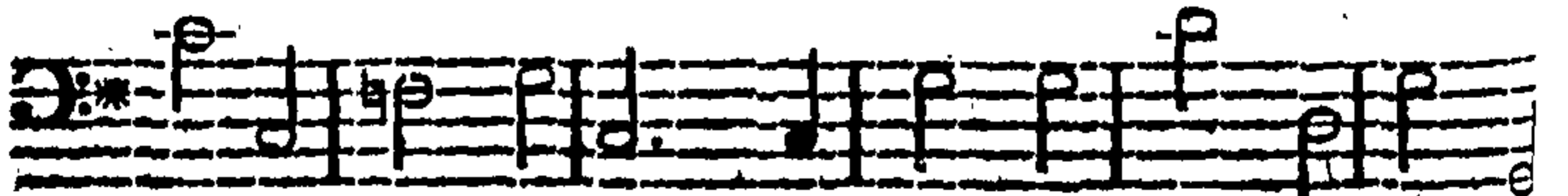
1. Blest, who with gen'-rous pi - ty glows, Who learns to
3. Thy love his life shall guard, thy hand Give to his



1. feel a - no - ther's woes, Bows to the poor man's want his
3. lot the cho - sen land; Nor leave him, in the dread-ful

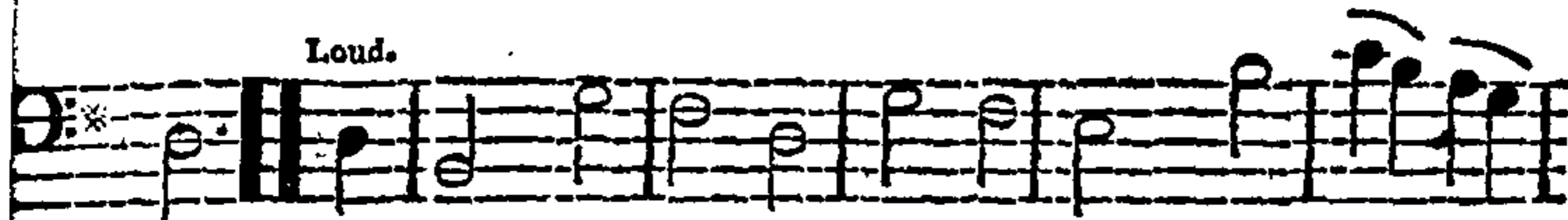


1. ear, And wipes the help - less orphan's tear. 2. Who to th'
3. day, To un - re - lent - ing foes a prey. 4. When lan - gu



2. sict-ed gives re-lief, And kind - ly soothes each anx - iou
4. with dis-ease and pain, Thou, Lord, his spi - rit wilt suf-

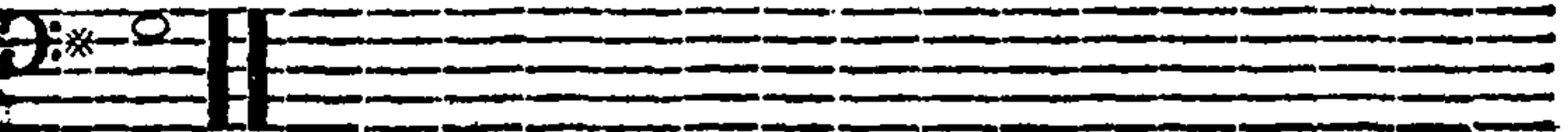
Loud.



2. grief: In ev' - ry want, in ev' - ry woe, Him - self thy
4. tain, Prop with thine arm his sink-ing head, And turn with



2. pi - ty, Lord, shall know, Him - self thy pi - ty, Lord, shall
4. tend'rest care his bed, And turn with ten-d'rest care his



2. know.
4. bed.

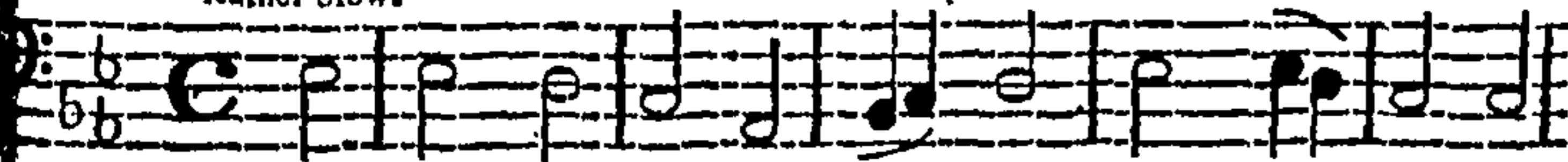
PSALM XLI.

The Ill-Treatment that falls to the Lot of the
Merciful and Righteous.

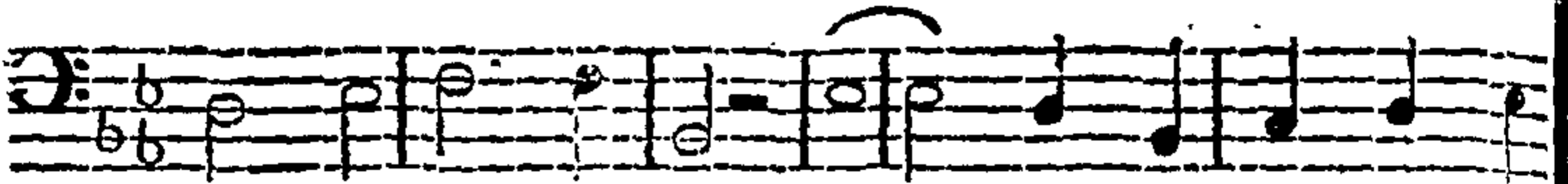
Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11.

R. Cooke.

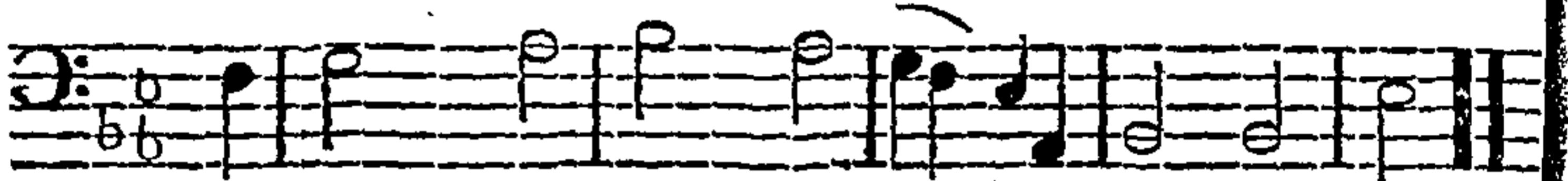
Rather Slow.



5. O let me, Lord, thy mer - cy share, (Thus to my
6. "When shall he pe - rish?" Thus my foes With ruth-less
7. The hos - tile vi - si - tants ap - pear Be - side my
8. See them, scarce part - ed from my gate, A - loud pro-
9. "Still may the guilt un - purg'd re - main That binds him
10. Yea thou, the friend, to whom my heart Its in - most
11. For whom the so - cial board I spread, And broke with



5. God I form'd the pray'r,) Health to my faint-ing soul
 6. tongue their wish dis-close: "Why lin-gers death's ap-point-
 7. couch, and drop the tear; Though, feign-ing, o'er my griefs
 8. claim their set-tled hate; Now, pleas'd, they form some dark
 9. on the bed of pain; Nor let him from that bed
 10. coun-sels wont t'im-part, E'en thou, in sub-tle-ty
 11. lib'-ral hand my bread, With lift-ed heel, (se-vere



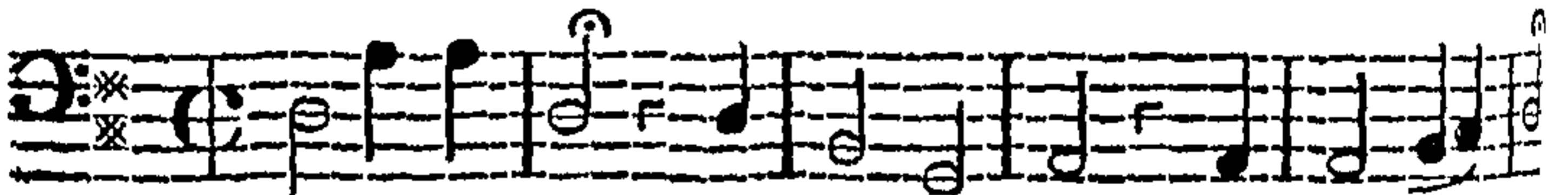
5. dis-pense, That, hum-bled, owns its dire of-fence.
 6. ed hour Ob-li-vion on his name to pour?"
 7. they mourn, Their hearts with se-cret ma-lice burn.
 8. de-sign, Now whif-p'ring thus in cur-ses join:
 9. a-riſe, But cloſe in end-leſs ſleep his eyes."
 10. diſ-guiſ'd, The man whom chief of friends I priz'd;
 11. re-tur-n!) The part-ner of thy breaf couldſt ſpurn!

PSALM XLI.

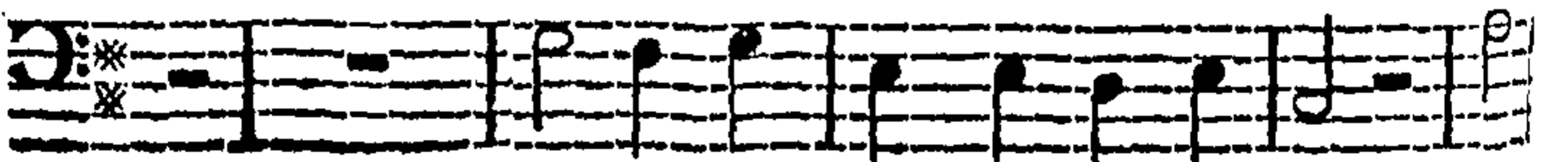
A Prayer for the Divine Favour, and an Exhortation to praise.

Ver. 12, 13, 14, 15, 16.

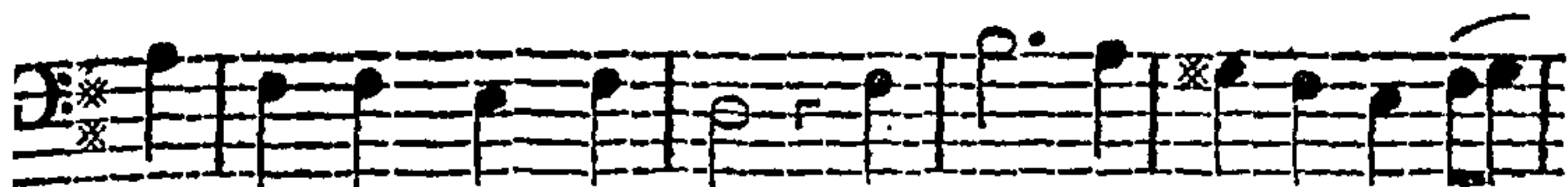
Dr. Haydn.



12. Maker of all! be 'Thou my guard, be 'Thou my guar-



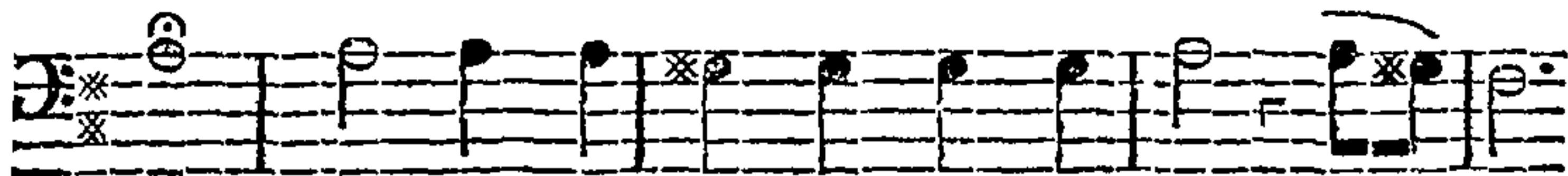
Give me, (my strength by Thee re-pair'd,) Give me



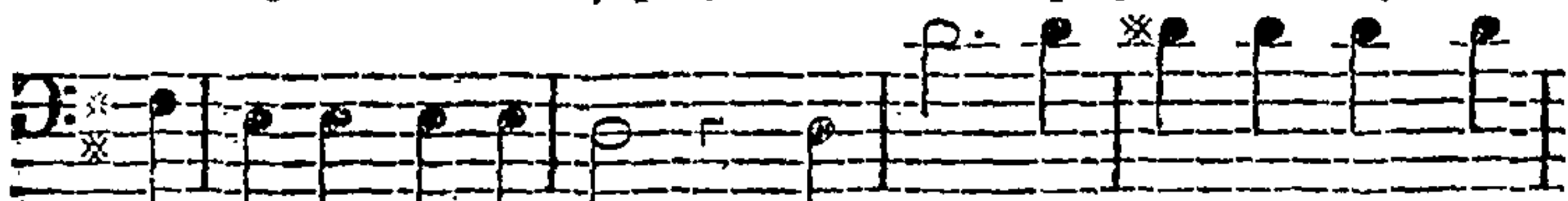
to teach the faith-less band To own the jus-tice of thy



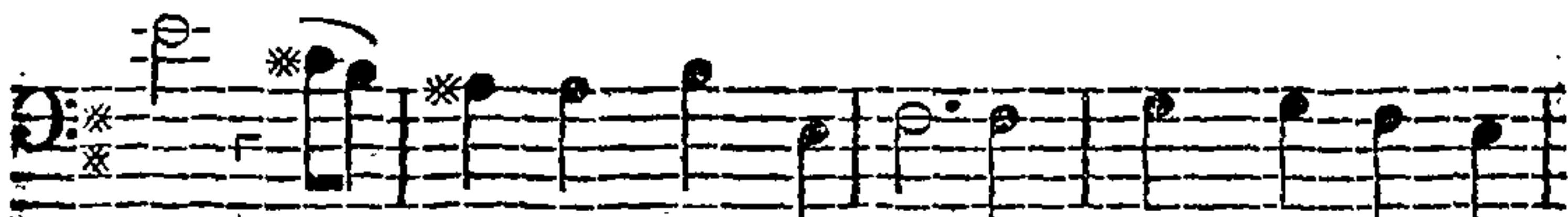
hand, To own the jus-tice of thy hand, the jus-tice of thy



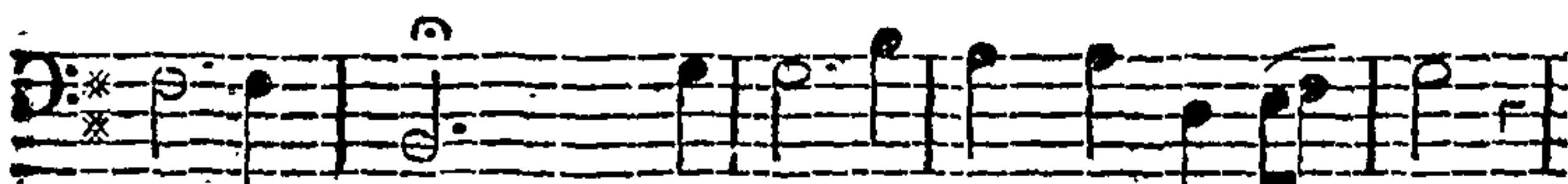
hand. 13. So, while my pray'rs in-dulg'd ap-prove, My soul



the ob-ject of thy love, My foes, with in-ward an-guish



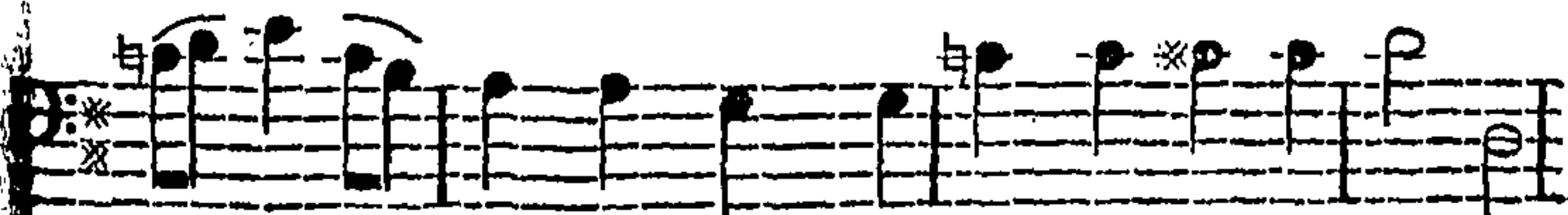
torn, Shall each his blast-ed tri-umphs mourn, his blast-ed



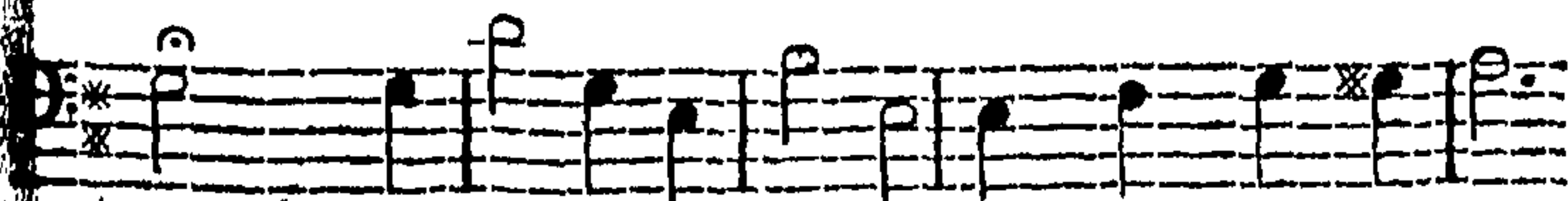
triumphs mourn. 14. And I, for Thou thy aid shalt yield,



In in-no-cence of heart, up-held Thy courts



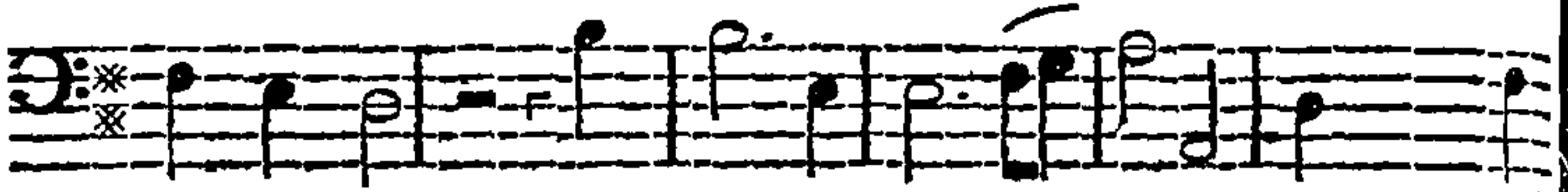
shall e-ver tread, and there The ful-ness of thy pre-sence



share. 15. O thank-ful, O thank-ful bless th'Al-migh-ty Lord,



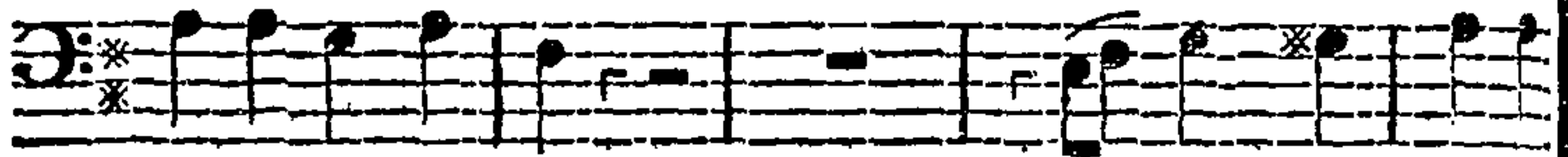
The God by Ja-cob's sons a-dor'd; With joy-ful hearts his



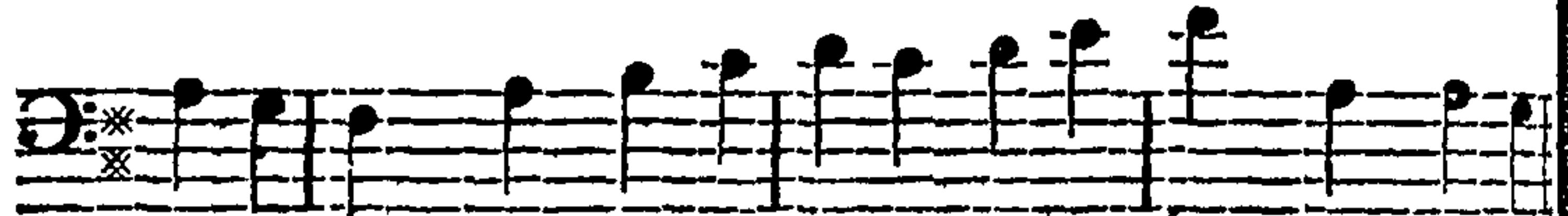
love proclaim, And praise, O praise his ho-ly name. 16. His



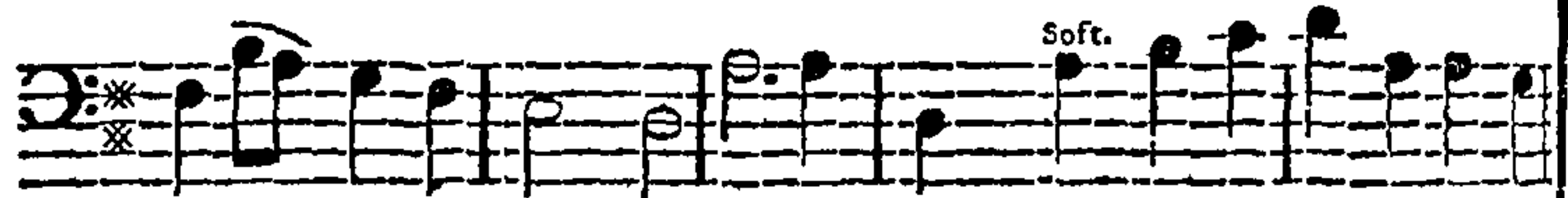
fame, ere time its course be-gan, O'er heav'n's wide



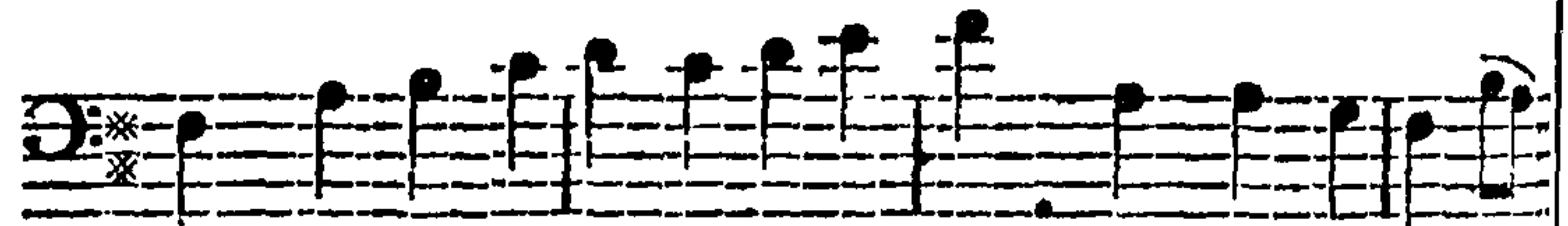
region echoing ran; To Him through endless



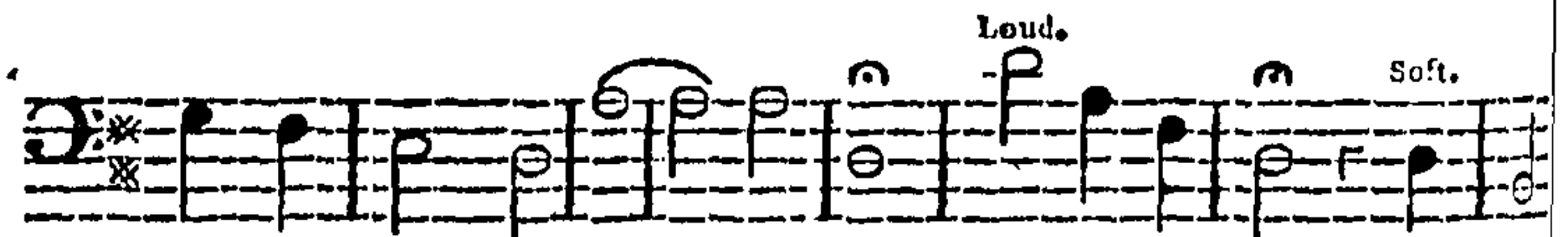
a-ges raise One song of oft-re-peat-ed praise, One song of



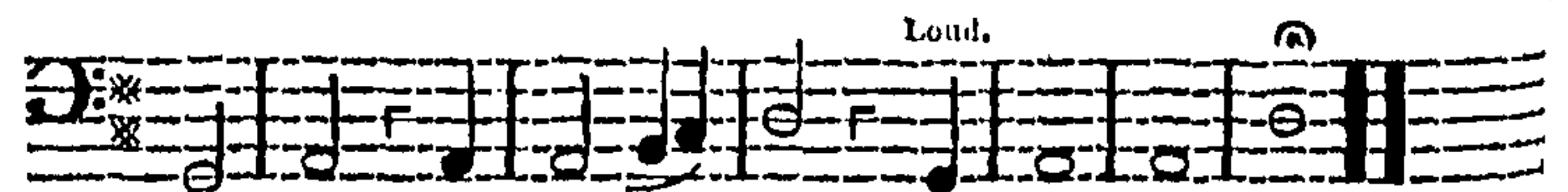
oft-re-peat-ed praise, re-peat-ed praise, One song of oft-repeat-ed



praise, One song of oft-re-peat-ed praise, One song of oft-re-



peat-ed praise, re-peat-ed praise. Maker of all! be Thou



my guard, be Thou my guard, be Thou my guard.