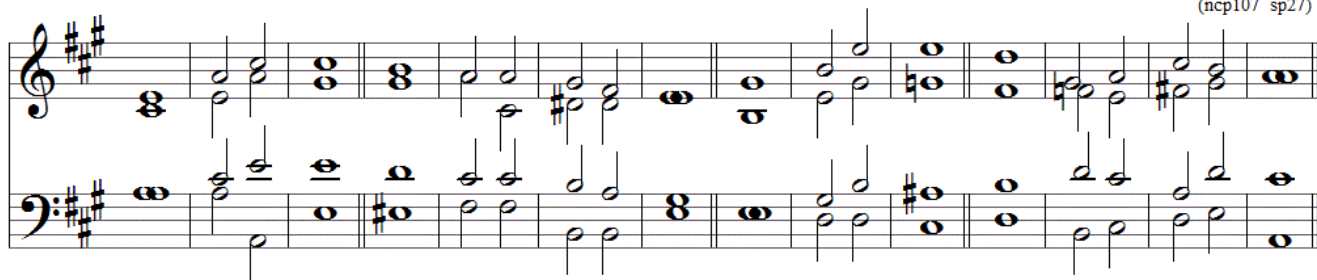
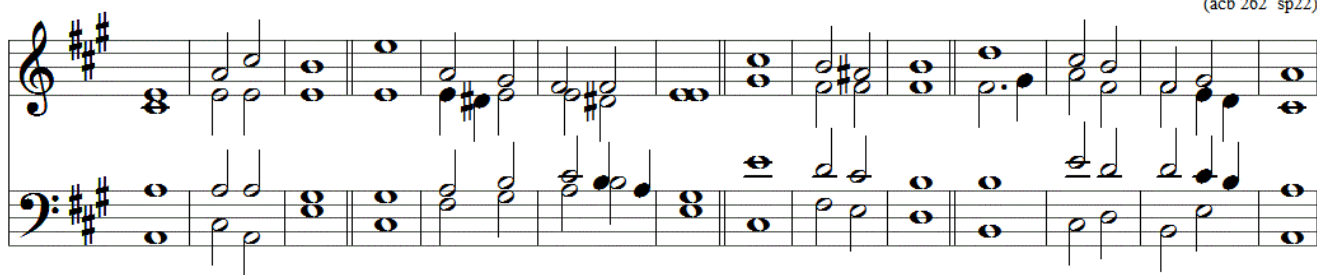


Psalm 9 *Confitebor tibi (OP)*

- Full f* 1 I will give thanks unto thee O Lord with my ' whole - ' heart :  
I will speak of ' all thy ' marvel-lous ' works.
- Full* 2 I will be glad and re'joice in ' thee :  
yea my songs will I make of thy ' Name O ' thou most ' Highest.
- D mf* 3 While mine enemies are ' driv-en ' back :  
they shall fall and ' per-ish ' at thy ' presence.
- C* 4 For thou hast maintained my ' right and • my ' cause :  
thou art set in the ' throne that ' judg-est ' right.
- D* 5 Thou hast rebuked the heathen, and de'stroyed the • un'godly :  
thou hast put out their ' name for ' ever • and ' ever.
- C* 6 O thou enemy, destrutions are come to a per'pet-ual ' end :  
even as the cities which thou hast destroyed,  
their me'morial • is ' per-ished ' with them.
- D f* 7 But the Lord shall en'dure for ' ever :  
he hath also pre'pared his ' seat for ' judgement.
- C* 8 For he shall judge the ' world in ' righteousness :  
and minister true ' judge-ment ' unto • the ' people.
- D mf* 9 The Lord also will be a de'fence • for the op'pressed :  
even a refuge in ' due - ' time of ' trouble.
- C* 10 And they that know thy Name will put their ' trust in ' thee :  
for thou Lord hast never ' fail-ed ' them that ' seek thee.
- D* 11 O praise the Lord which ' dwelleth • in ' Sion :  
shew the ' peo-ple ' of his ' doings.
- C* 12 For when he maketh inquisition for ' blood • he re'membereth them :  
and forgetteth ' not the • com'plaint of • the ' poor.



- D mp* 13 Have mercy upon me O Lord,  
consider the trouble which I suffer of ' them that ' hate me :  
thou that liftest me ' up • from the ' gates of ' death.
- C cresc* 14 That I may shew all thy praises within the ports of the ' daughter • of ' Sion :  
I will re'joice in ' thy sal'vation.
- D mp* 15 The heathen are sunk down in the ' pit that • they ' made :  
in the same net which they hid privily ' is their ' foot - ' taken.
- C* 16 The Lord is known to ' exe-cute ' judgement :  
the ungodly is trapped in the ' work of • his ' own - ' hands.
- D mp* 17 The wicked shall be ' turned • into ' hell :  
and all the ' people • that for'get - ' God.
- C* 18 For the poor shall not ' always • be for'gotten :  
the patient abiding of the ' meek • shall not ' perish • for ' ever.



- Full f* 19 Up Lord, and let not man have the ' up-per ' hand :  
let the ' heathen • be ' judged in • thy ' sight.
- Full* 20 Put them in ' fear O ' Lord :  
that the heathen may ' know them-selves to ' be but ' men.

*Full f* *Gloria*