

## The Loving-Kindness of the LORD

From Psalm 89:1-5

1.<sup>1</sup>The lov - ing - kind - ness of the LORD Shall grace the sa - cred page;  
 2.<sup>2</sup>For I have said that mer - cy's reign Hence - for - ward shall com - mence;  
 3.<sup>3</sup>*I have re - newed with Mine e - lect My cov - e - nant of peace,*  
 4.<sup>4</sup>Thy house I will for - ev - er build, And in thy seed de - scend;  
 5.<sup>5</sup>O LORD, the heav'ns with sap - phire ceiled And all the lights that blaze,

His truth the psalm - ist shall re - cord From age to ris - ing age.  
 And fed by faith - ful - ness main - tain Her in - fi - nite ex - pence.  
*And sworn to this be - nign ef - fect To him that kept the fleece.*  
 The throne of Da - vid shall be filled, And flour - ish with - out end.  
 Their truth af - fords a beau - teous field For so - cial saints to praise.

## The Loving-Kindness of the LORD

Cont'd, Psalm 89:6-9

6. <sup>6</sup>For who is he in Heav'n re-ferred, In - tel - li - gence or form,  
 7. Or what is he of most ac - count A - mongst the pow'rs be - low,  
 8. <sup>7</sup>A - *mid* the *syn - od* of the *blest*, The LORD is *great - ly* *feared*;  
 9. <sup>8</sup>O LORD, in - com - pa - ra - ble God, Thy truth a - round we hail,  
 10. <sup>9</sup>Thou rulest the rag - ing of the sea, When surg - es foam and chase,

That can be named with God the Word, In whom all life is warm?  
 That can be lik - ened to the fount From whence all hon - ors flow?  
*And with in - ces - sant pray'r ad - dressed By souls of saints in - sphered.*  
 From heav'n's first con - vex, to the sod That sheathes the hum - ble vale.  
 Thou bidst con - tend - ing waves a - gree, To send the na - vy safe.

## The Loving-Kindness of the LORD

Cont'd, Psalm 89:10-14

11.<sup>10</sup> Thou hast up - on th' E - gyp - tian land Thy dread - ful venge - ance hurled;  
12.<sup>11</sup> Thine are the heav'ns, and bright ar - ray That in suc - ces - sion shine,  
13.<sup>12</sup> *Thou hast di - vid - ed north and south, Bleak wind and ge - nial flame;*  
14.<sup>13</sup> Strong is Thine arm in deeds of love, Thy hand of peer - less proof;  
15.<sup>14</sup> Jus - tice and eq - ui - ty be - neath Thy throne have placed their seat;

And scat - tered with Thy might - y hand Their host through - out the world.  
The earth, Thy firm foun - da - tions stay, And all there - in is Thine.  
*And fra - grant Her - mon finds a mouth, And Ta - bor sings Thy name.*  
Thy right hand bran - dish - es a - bove The heav'ns in - te - rior roof.  
But truth and love Thy Spir - it breathe, And Thy bright pres - ence greet.

## The Loving-Kindness of the LORD

Cont'd, Psalm 89:15-19

16.<sup>15</sup> Blest is the peo - ple, whom the voice Of con-science calls Thine own;  
 17.<sup>16</sup> They in Thy name shall take de - light, Each con - se - crat - ed hour;  
 18.<sup>17</sup> *Thou art the glo - ry of our strength, In safe-guard of as - sault;*  
 19.<sup>18</sup> For God is our re - doubt - ed fort, And our de - fense sus - tains,  
 20.<sup>19</sup> The vi - sion - ar - y word of late Thou deign - est to dis - close;

Lord, in Thy light they shall re - joice, And seek to - wards Thy throne.  
 And make their boast, as they re - cite Thy deeds of right - eous pow'r.  
*And in the bless - ed Lamb at length Our horn Thou shalt ex - alt.*  
 And o'er each prov - ince, coast and port The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns.  
 A man by grace and na - ture great I have pre - pared and chose.

## The Loving-Kindness of the LORD

Cont'd, Psalm 89:20-24

21. <sup>20</sup> My ser - vant Da - vid have I tried, And his good deeds al - low,  
 22. <sup>21</sup> My hand his scep - ter shall up - hold, And keep him in his seat;  
 23. <sup>22</sup> In - vid - ious foes shall have no force When he his troops a - larms,  
 24. <sup>23</sup> I will his en - e - mies de - stroy My - self, be - fore his eyes;  
 25. <sup>24</sup> My mer - cy shall be with his sword, My truth his acts a - dorn;

My ho - ly oil I have ap - plied To bless his hon - ored brow.  
 And My right arm shall make him bold Op - pos - ers to de - feat.  
*The son of fraud shall have re - course To fight be - fore his arms.*  
 And with the bit - t'rest plagues an - noy Who - e'er his worth de - spise.  
 And by his fer - vent pray'r im - plored, I will ex - alt his horn.

## The Loving-Kindness of the LORD

Cont'd, Psalm 89:25-29

26. <sup>25</sup>I like - wise will ad - vance his realm Where dis - tant o - ceans roll;  
 27. <sup>26</sup>He shall in - voke My name in pray'r, And in My ser - vice live,  
 28. <sup>27</sup>*And I his ped - i - gree will fix A - mongst ce - les - tial things,*  
 29. <sup>28</sup>My mer - cy and my aid shall be For ev - er on his side;  
 30. <sup>29</sup>Son af - ter son he shall en - dure, His off - spring will I raise;

And his right hand shall hold the helm The bil - lows to con - trol.  
 "My God om - nip - o - tent to spare, My Fa - ther to for - give.  
*Whose race and rank with an - gels mix A - bove all earth - ly kings.*  
 And by the grant I now de - cree I sure - ly will a - bide.  
 And his suc - ces - sion will se - cure As heav'ns e - ter - nal days.

## The Loving-Kindness of the LORD

Cont'd, Psalm 89:30-36

31. <sup>30</sup> But if the shoots of such a stem My dic - tate should re - fuse;  
 32. <sup>31</sup> If they should break the ho - ly laws Which My com - mand - mentsurge,  
 33. <sup>33</sup> *But yet I will not whol - ly take My kind - ness from his seed;*  
 34. <sup>34</sup> I will for My own glo - ry care, Nor charge the Word I passed,  
 35. <sup>36</sup> The line of his de - scent shall run With death - less he - ros crowned;

And in their lives that way con - demn, Which grace to faith fore - shows;  
 32 I will My zeal - ous an - gel cause Their dire of - fense to scourge.  
*Nor void that bless - ed prom - ise make To which My truth a - greed.*  
 35 Once in my ho - li - ness I swear That Da - vid's house shall last.  
 Be - fore My pres - ence, as the sun, His throne shall be re - nowned.

## The Loving-Kindness of the LORD

Cont'd, Psalm 89:37-41

36. <sup>37</sup>His daugh-ters shall be sweet and fair, As is the lu-nar light;  
37. <sup>38</sup>But Thou hast with ab-hor-rence spurned And Thine a-noint-ed left;  
38. <sup>39</sup>*The cov-e-nant is of no trust, If thus his days he drag,*  
39. <sup>40</sup>A-round his bor-ders are in-fringed, And all the tow'rs he barred;  
40. <sup>41</sup>All those that pass a-long the road, Up-on his goods en-croach,

That faith-ful type of heav'n-ly care And bless-ing of the night.  
Thine own to in-dig-na-tion turned, And of Thy grace be-reft.  
*And o'er his crown, de-filed in dust, His foes blas-pheme and brag.*  
The moats filled up, the gates un-hinged, The strong mu-ni-tions marred.  
And ev-ry neigh-bor comes to goad His con-science with re-proach.



## The Loving-Kindness of the LORD

Cont'd, Psalm 89:42-46

41. <sup>42</sup> Thou lift - est up the hand that throws The spear a - gainst his breast,  
 42. <sup>43</sup> No long - er is his weap - on edged To boast ten thou - sands slain,  
 43. <sup>44</sup> *Nor more his bloom - ing hon - ors glow With heav'n's ef - ful - gent beam;*  
 44. <sup>45</sup> The rip - er days Thou hast cut off Of all his bet - ter age,  
 45. <sup>46</sup> For - ev - er, LORD, wilt Thou re - tire From my sub - mis - sive suit?

Thou hast de - light - ed all his foes Which his do - mains in - fest.  
 And vic - to - ry no more is pledged For his re - nowned cam - paign.  
*His em - i - nence is lev - eled low, And made of no es - teem.*  
 And giv'n his glo - ry to the scoff Of ob - lo - quy and rage.  
 And shall Thine an - ger burn like fire In this my dis - re - pute?

## The Loving-Kindness of the LORD

Cont'd, Psalm 89:47-52

46. <sup>47</sup> Re - mem - ber how my time is brief, How ur - gent na - ture's debt.  
 47. <sup>48</sup> What man is he, whose strength or art Shall his own spir - it save,  
 48. <sup>49</sup> *Lord, where is Thine in - dul - gent oath That Da - vid should de - spond?*  
 49. <sup>50</sup> Re - mem - ber how Thy gal - lant tribes Are with in - vec - tives stung,  
 50. <sup>51</sup> Wherewith Thine en - e - mies in - sult, And call our ways per - verse;  
 51. <sup>52</sup> Ho - san - na to the throne of grace—A - men from all the throng;

Why hast Thou fash - ioned man for grief And un - a - vail - ing sweat?  
 Or who, when gasp - ing to de - part, Can coun - ter - mand the grave?  
*Where Thy good truth en - gaged to both His trun - cheon and his wand?*  
*And how my loath - ing ear im - bibes The taunts of man - ya tongue.*  
 And o'er Thy ser - vants faults ex - ult, And their good fame as - perse.  
 A - men from him that holds his place To lead the choir in song.