

188 Of Justice and of Grace I Sing

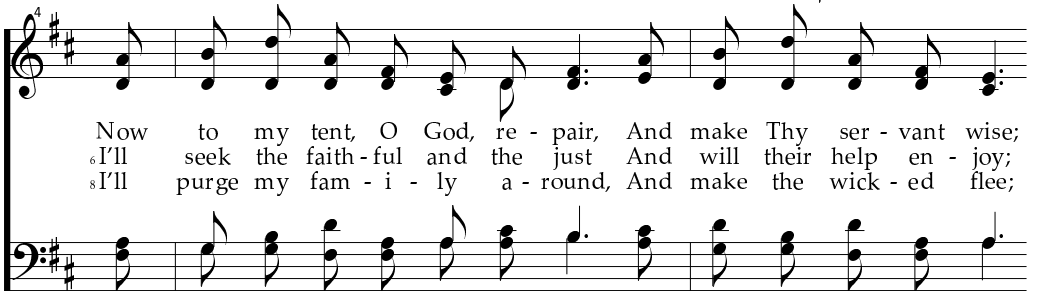
From Psalm 101



1. Of jus - tice and of grace I sing, And pay my God my vows;
 2. The man that doth his neigh - bor wrong, By false - hood or by force;
 3. The wretch that deals in sly de - ceit, I'll not en - dure a night;



2 Thy grace and jus - tice, Heav'n - ly King, Teach me to rule my house.
 5 The scorn - ful eye, the slan - d'rous tongue, I'll thrust them from my doors.
 The li - ar's tongue I ev - er hate, And ban - ish from my sight.



Now to my tent, O God, re - pair, And make Thy ser - vant wise;
 6 I'll seek the faith - ful and the just, And will their help en - joy;
 8 I'll purge my fam - i - ly a - round, And make the wick - ed flee;



3 I'll suf - fer noth - ing near me there That shall of - fend Thine eyes.
 These are the friends that I shall trust, The ser - vants I'll em - ploy.
 So shall my house be ev - er found A dwell - ing fit for Thee.