

Of Justice and of Grace I Sing

From Psalm 101

1. ¹Of jus - tice and of grace I sing, And pay my God my vows;
2. ⁴The man that doth his neigh - bor wrong, By false - hood or by force;
3. ⁷The wretch that deals in sly de - ceit, I'll not en - dure a night;

²Thy grace and jus - tice, Heav'n - ly King, Teach me to rule my house.
⁵The 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;
⁶I'll seek the faith - ful and the just And will their help en - joy;
⁸I'll purge my fam - i - ly a - round, And make the wick - ed flee;

³I'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.

Music: Kyle M. Schmitz, 2018 ©
Text: Isaac Watts (1674–1748)

A DWELLING FIT
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