

# O My People, Hear My Teaching

From Psalm 78:1-11

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 4/4 time, with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is primarily in the Soprano and Alto parts, with the Tenor and Bass parts providing harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves, with some words in italics. The score is divided into three systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system contains the first five lines of the text. The second system contains the next five lines. The third system contains the final five lines, ending with a double bar line. The lyrics are: 1. 1-2 O my peo-ple, hear my teach-ing; Par - a - bles I will un-fold. 2. 4 We will tell them to our chil-dren, Gen - er - a - tions yet to come; 3. *These He or - dered our fore - fa - thers To their fam - i - lies to tell,* 4. 7 Then to God they would be faith-ful, Mind - ful of what He had done— 5. 9 Such were those of E-phraim's ar - my Who, though strong and armed with bows, Give at - ten - tion as I ut - ter Dark and hid - den things of old— We will show the LORD's great pow - er And the won - ders He has done. 6 *So the com - ing gen - er - a - tion, Not yet born, would know them well,* 8 Not like their dis - loy - al fa - thers, Stub - born re - bels ev - ry one; 10 To the cov-'nant were dis - loy - al, Turned their back up - on their foes. 9 3 Things that we have heard and known; By our fa - thers they were shown. 5 Laws for Is - ra - el He made, Stat - utes firm to be o - beyed. *And their chil - dren, in their turn, God's commands and laws would learn.* For God's Word they had de - nied And His pre - cepts they de - fied. 11 They for - got what God had done, And the won - ders He had shown.

Music: Charles C. Treat, 1888

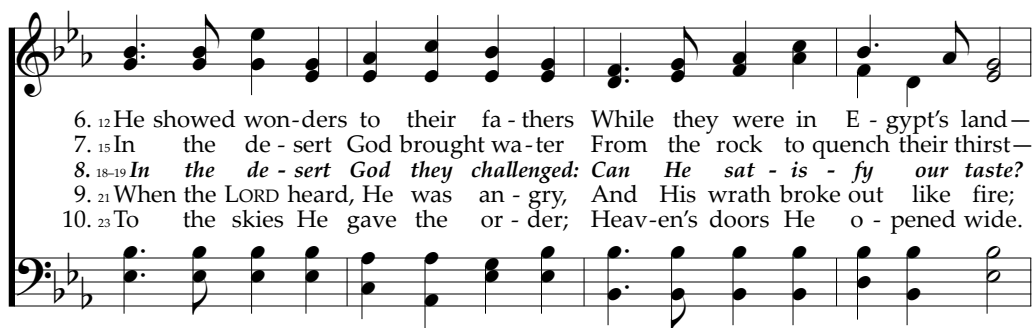
Text: *Sing Psalms*, 2003 ©

TAUNTON

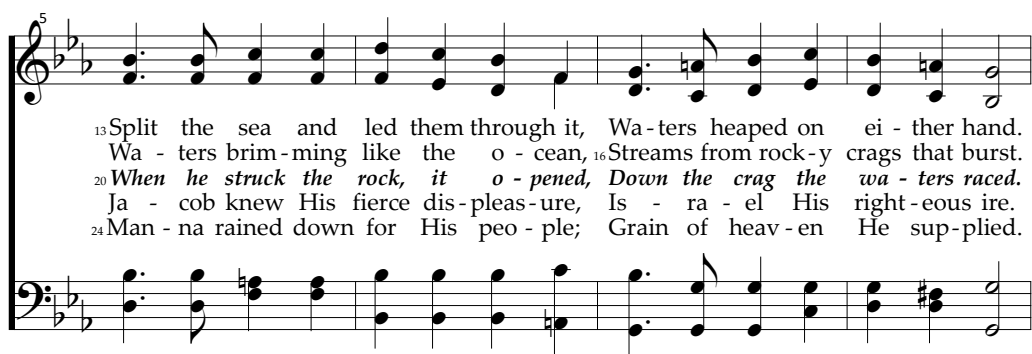
8 7. 8 7. 7 7.

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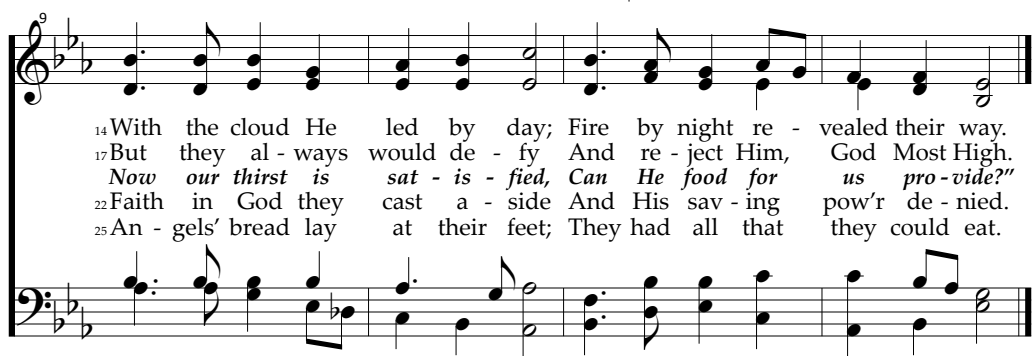
Cont'd, Psalm 78:12-25



6. <sup>12</sup>He showed won-ders to their fa - thers While they were in E - gypt's land—  
7. <sup>15</sup>In the de - sert God brought wa - ter From the rock to quench their thirst—  
8. <sup>18-19</sup>*In the de - sert God they challenged: Can He sat - is - fy our taste?*  
9. <sup>21</sup>When the LORD heard, He was an - gry, And His wrath broke out like fire;  
10. <sup>23</sup>To the skies He gave the or - der; Heav-en's doors He o - pened wide.



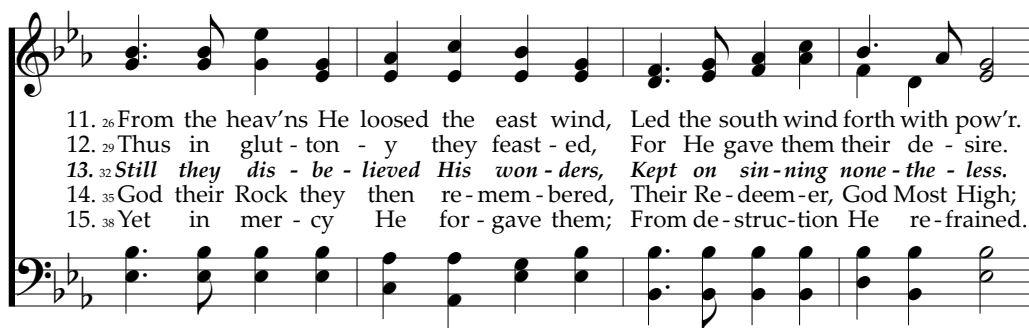
13 Split the sea and led them through it, Wa - ters heaped on ei - ther hand.  
Wa - ters brim - ming like the o - cean, <sup>16</sup>Streams from rock - y crags that burst.  
20 *When he struck the rock, it o - pened, Down the crag the wa - ters raced.*  
Ja - cob knew His fierce dis - pleas - ure, Is - ra - el His right - eous ire.  
24 Man - na rained down for His peo - ple; Grain of heav - en He sup - plied.



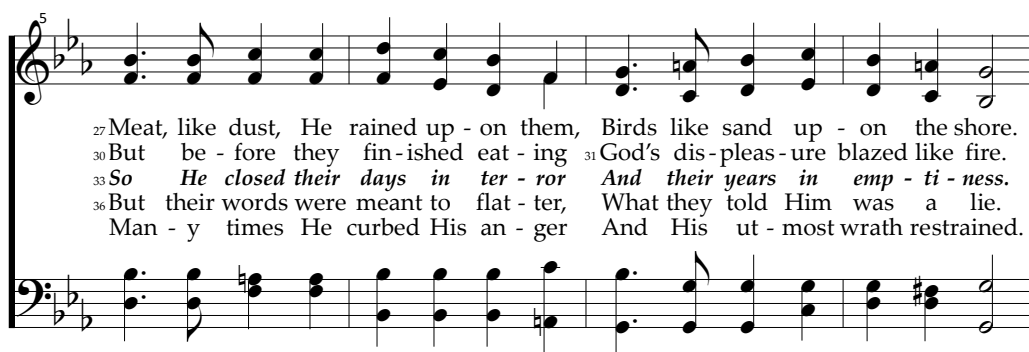
14 With the cloud He led by day; Fire by night re - vealed their way.  
17 But they al - ways would de - fy And re - ject Him, God Most High.  
*Now our thirst is sat - is - fied, Can He food for us pro - vide?"*  
22 Faith in God they cast a - side And His sav - ing pow'r de - nied.  
25 An - gels' bread lay at their feet; They had all that they could eat.

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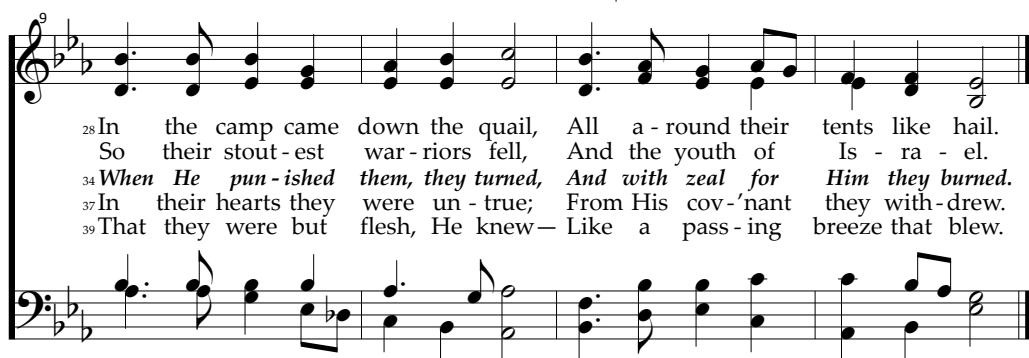
Cont'd, Psalm 78:26-39



11. <sup>26</sup> From the heav'ns He loosed the east wind, Led the south wind forth with pow'r.  
12. <sup>29</sup> Thus in glut-ton-y they feast-ed, For He gave them their de-sire.  
13. <sup>32</sup> *Still they dis-be-lieved His won-ders, Kept on sin-ning none-the-less.*  
14. <sup>35</sup> God their Rock they then re-mem-bered, Their Re-deem-er, God Most High;  
15. <sup>38</sup> Yet in mer-cy He for-gave them; From de-struc-tion He re-frained.



<sup>27</sup> Meat, like dust, He rained up-on them, Birds like sand up-on the shore.  
<sup>30</sup> But be-fore they fin-ished eat-ing <sup>31</sup> God's dis-pleas-ure blazed like fire.  
<sup>33</sup> *So He closed their days in ter-ror And their years in emp-ti-ness.*  
<sup>36</sup> But their words were meant to flat-ter, What they told Him was a lie.  
Man-y times He curbed His an-ger And His ut-most wrath restrained.



<sup>28</sup> In the camp came down the quail, All a-round their tents like hail.  
So their stout-est war-riors fell, And the youth of Is-ra-el.  
<sup>34</sup> *When He pun-ished them, they turned, And with zeal for Him they burned.*  
<sup>37</sup> In their hearts they were un-true; From His cov-'nant they with-drew.  
<sup>39</sup> That they were but flesh, He knew— Like a pass-ing breeze that blew.