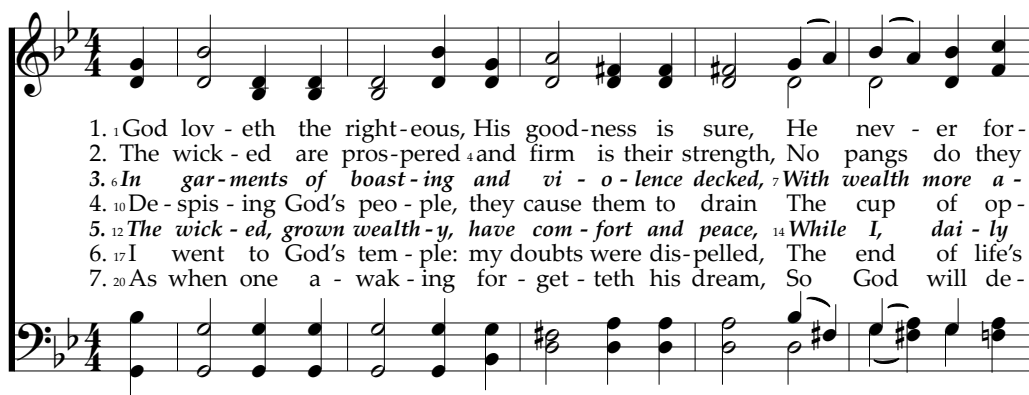


God Loveth the Righteous

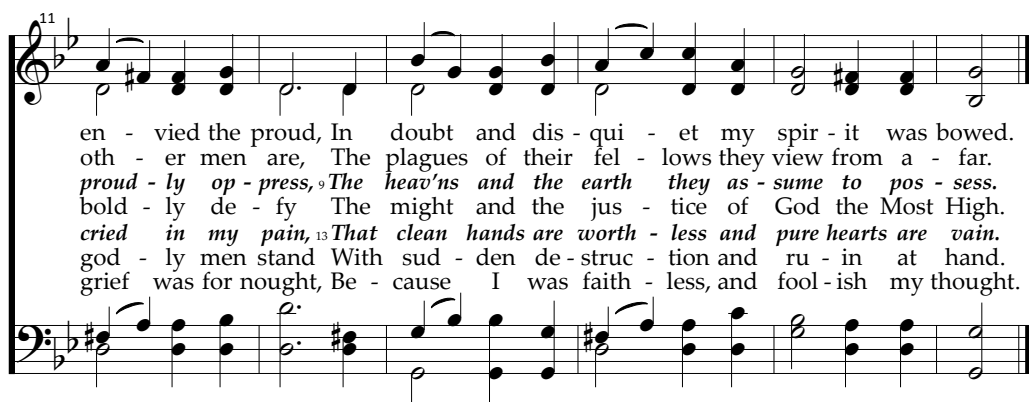
From Psalm 73:1-21



1. ¹God lov - eth the right - eous, His good - ness is sure, He nev - er for -
 2. The wick - ed are pros - pered and firm is their strength, No pangs do they
 3. ⁶*In gar - ments of boast - ing and vi - o - lence decked,* ⁷*With wealth more a -*
 4. ¹⁰De - spis - ing God's peo - ple, they cause them to drain The cup of op -
 5. ¹²*The wick - ed, grown wealth - y, have com - fort and peace,* ¹⁴*While I, dai - ly*
 6. ¹⁷I went to God's tem - ple: my doubts were dis - pelled, The end of life's
 7. ²⁰As when one a - wak - ing for - get - teth his dream, So God will de -



sak - eth the good and the pure; ²Yet once my faith fal - tered, ³I
 suf - fer, though death come at length; ⁵They are not in trou - ble as
bun - dant than heart could ex - pect, ⁸*They scoff, and the help - less they*
 pres - sion, in - jus - tice, and pain; ¹¹They chall - enge God's knowl - edge and
chas - tened, see trou - bles in - crease, ¹⁵*And, wrong - ing God's chil - dren, I*
 jour - ney I clear - ly be - held; ¹⁸I saw in what per - il un -
 spise them, though great they may seem; ²¹My en - vy was sense - less, my



¹¹en - vied the proud, In doubt and dis - qui - et my spir - it was bowed.
 oth - er men are, The plagues of their fel - lows they view from a - far.
proud - ly op - press, ⁹*The heav'n's and the earth they as - sume to pos - sess.*
 bold - ly de - fy The might and the jus - tice of God the Most High.
cried in my pain, ¹³*That clean hands are worth - less and pure hearts are vain.*
 god - ly men stand With sud - den de - struc - tion and ru - in at hand.
 grief was for nought, Be - cause I was faith - less, and fool - ish my thought.

Music: Thomas Commuck, 1845; harm. Thomas Hastings, 1845
 Text: *The Psalter*, 1912

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