Their Foundry Is Deceit

From Psalm 119:65-72



Split note OR Tenor and Bass Fugue Lead In

3. The proud have forged metallic lies, Their foundry is deceit. But I will keep Your precepts close.

Their hearts are fat like cooking grease,

But I de-light in all Your laws.

4. For all my sufferings have been good, That I might learn Your law. Your spoken law is better now Than treasure heaped a thousand-fold, Than *gold or sil-ver* piled up.