

To Sing and Play My Heart Is Bent

From Psalm 108

1. ¹To sing and play my heart is bent, Is bent God's name to sol - em-nize.
 2. ⁴For, Lord, the heav'ns how - ev - er high, Are low - er far than Thy sweet grace:
 3. ⁶*I on - ly look for help to Thee, Save us with Thy right hand, I pray.*
 4. ⁸Mine Gil - ead is, Ma - nas - seh Mine; E - phra - im's arms shall guard the king;
 5. ¹⁰But who shall cause us E - dom take, And en - ter E - dom's strong - est town;

Thy ser - vice, O my tongue, pre-sent: ²A - rise, my lute, my harp, a - rise.
 Thy truth on stead-fast wings doth fly, As - pir - ing up to cloud - y space.
Come set Thy dear be - lov - ed free. ⁷Him - self doth from His tem - ple say,
 My law shall Ju - dah right de - fine, While I my shoe at E - dom fling.
¹¹Who, but Thou, God, used to for-sake Our troops, and at our suits to frown?

My - self will up with dawn - ing skies, ³And so in song re - port Thy praise.
⁵Oh, then Thy-self in high - est place A - bove the heav'ns, Je - ho - vah, show:
"In tri - umph I will make thee stay, And par - cel to thee She - chem's fields:
⁹Thee, Mo - ab, I will hum-bled bring To wash my feet in ser - vile place:
¹²Then help us ere dis-tressed we drown: Who trusts in man doth vain - ly trust.

No ear but shall con-ceive my lays As far as earth ex - tend - ed lies.
 And thence on all this earth be-low Dis-play the sun - beams of Thy face.
The land that Suc-coth's val - ley yields, By lot, thy birth - right I sur-vey."
 Thou, Pal - es - tine, my late dis-grace, Tri-um-phant, shalt My tri-umph sing.
¹³In on - ly God pre - vail we must, He, He shall tread our hat - ers down.