

## Of Justice and of Grace I Sing

From Psalm 101

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

<sup>2</sup>Thy grace and jus - tice, Heav'n - ly King, Teach me to rule my house.  
<sup>5</sup>The 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.

<sup>4</sup>Now to my tent, O God, re - pair, And make Thy ser - vant wise;  
<sup>6</sup>I'll seek the faith - ful and the just, And will their help en - joy;  
<sup>8</sup>I'll purge my fam - i - ly a - round, And make the wick - ed flee;

<sup>6</sup>I'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.