

PSALM

89 – Part 3 But you, O LORD, have spurned

Dm Am Gm F C7 F Dm

20 But you, O LORD, have spurned, you have re-ject-ed,
 21 For you have bro-ken all his walls in piec-es;
 22 The right hand of his foes you have ex-alt-ed;
 23 Now you have put an end to all his splen-dour,

C F Gm A7

you have been an-gry with your cho-sen one.
 his strong-holds down to ru-in you have torn.
 his en-e-mies re-joice with one ac-cord.
 and you have cast his throne up-on the ground.

Dm Am Bb C Dm C F Am

You have re-nounced the cov-enant with your ser-vant,
 All pass-ers-by have plun-dered his pos-ses-sions;
 You gave him no sup-port in time of bat-tle;
 You have cut short his days of youth-ful vig-our,

Gm F C7 Dm F Bb Dm | Final (for stanza 26 only) | Dm A7 Gm D

and in the dust you have de-filed his crown.
 he is the ob-ject of his neigh-bours' scorn.
 in-stead you blunt-ed and turned back his sword.
 and with a cloak of shame he's wrapped a-round. LORD be praised! A-men!

Text: Psalm 89:38–52. *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee,

Free Church of Scotland, 2003

Tune: Frederick G. Russell, 1867–1929, adapt.

11 10 11 10

LOMBARD STREET

But you, O LORD, have spurned

- 24 How long, LORD? Will you hide yourself forever?
How long will your fierce anger on us fall?
Remember that my life is swift and fleeting.
For what futility you made us all!
- 25 For who can live and be secure from dying,
or who resist the pow-er of the grave?
O Lord, where is your former love for David,
whom in your faithfulness you swore to save?
- 26 Remember, Lord, how they have mocked your servant,
how in my heart I bear the taunts of men;
your foes have mocked and scorned the LORD's anointed.
But ever let the LORD be praised! Amen.

89b Almighty God, thy lofty throne

Capo 1: A D A E⁷ A D A E A B E

1 Al - might - y God, thy loft - y throne has jus - tice for its cor - ner - stone,
2 With bless - ing is the na - tion crowned whose peo - ple know the joy - ful sound;
3 Thy name with glad - ness they con - fess, ex - alt - ed in thy right - eous - ness;
4 All glo - ry un - to God we yield, Je - ho - vah is our help and shield;

A D A E A D A D E A

and shin - ing bright be - fore thy face are truth and love and bound - less grace.
they in the light, O LORD, shall live, the light thy face and fa - vour give.
their fame and might to thee be - long, for in thy fa - vour they are strong.
all praise and hon - our we will bring to Is - rael's Ho - ly One, our King.