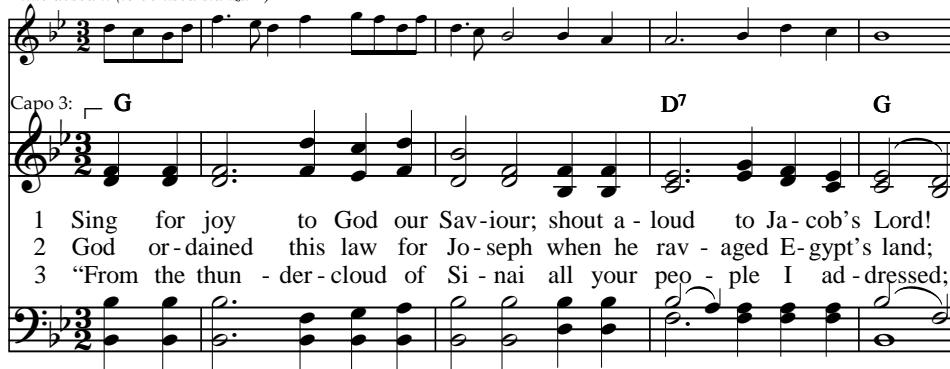


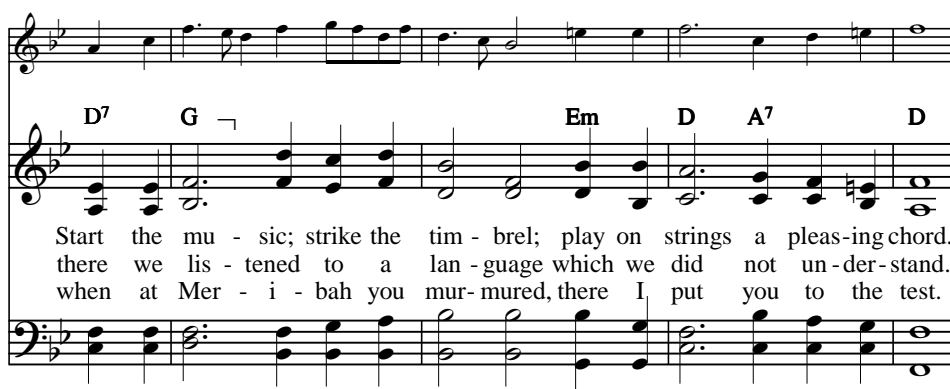
PSALM

81 Sing for joy to God

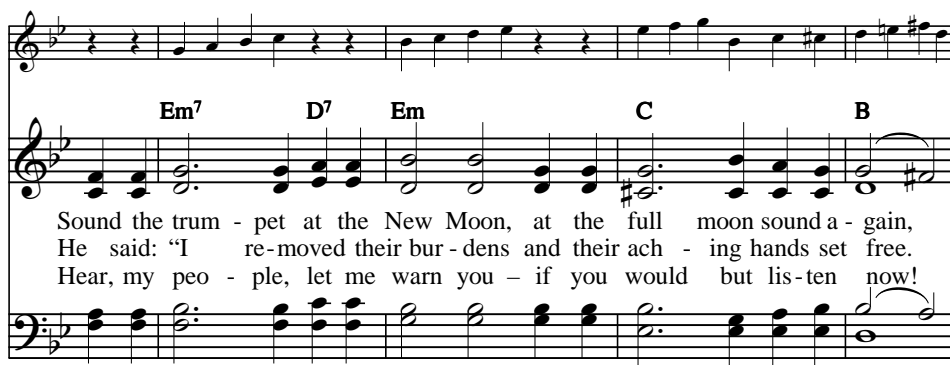
Flute descant (to be used stanza 1)



1 Sing for joy to God our Sav-iour; shout a - loud to Ja - cob's Lord!
 2 God or-dained this law for Jo-seph when he rav - aged E-gypt's land;
 3 'From the thun - der-cloud of Si - nai all your peo - ple I ad - dressed;



Start the mu - sic; strike the tim - brel; play on strings a pleas-ing chord.
 there we lis - tened to a lan - guage which we did not un - der - stand.
 when at Mer - i - bah you mur - mured, there I put you to the test.



Sound the trum - pet at the New Moon, at the full moon sound a - gain,
 He said: 'I re-moved their bur - dens and their ach - ing hands set free.
 Hear, my peo - ple, let me warn you - if you would but lis - ten now!

Sing for joy to God

at the feast which God ap-point-ed and for Is-rael did or-dain.
 I de-liv-ered you from trou-ble when you called for help to me.
 No strange god shall be a-mong you; to a false god do not bow.

4 “I, who brought you up from Egypt,
 your own God, the LORD, am I;
 open wide your mouth toward me,
 and your food I will supply.
 But my people would not listen –
 would not do what I required.
 So I gave them up to follow
 what their stubborn hearts desired.

5 “If my people would but heed me,
 Israel follow my command,
 I would soon subdue their enemies,
 and against them turn my hand.
 Those who hate the LORD would cower,
 and their doom would never end.
 But with finest wheat I’d feed you,
 honey from the rock I’d send.”

Bb Trumpet (stanza 1)