

PSALM

25 LORD, I lift my soul to thee

Dm Gm7 Dm A Dm Am Gm Dm Gm A

1 LORD, I lift my soul to thee, O my God, I trust thy might;
 2 LORD, to me thy ways make known, guide in truth and teach thou me;
 3 Sins of youth re-mem-ber not, nor my tres-pass-es re-cord;

Dm Gm7 Dm A Dm F C7 F Gm C7 F

let not foes ex-ult o'er me, shame me not be-fore their sight.
 thou my Sav-iour art a-lone, all the day I wait for thee.
 let not mer-cy be for-got, for thy good-ness' sake, O LORD.

A7 Dm A C C7 F C

Yea, may none be put to shame, none who wait for thee to bless;
 LORD, re-mem-ber in thy love all thy mer-cies man-i-fold,
 Just and good the LORD a-bides, he his way will sin-ners show,

F Bb F C7 F C7 Dm Gm7 Dm A7 Dm

but dis-honoured be their name who with-out a cause trans-gress.
 ten-der mer-cies from a-bove, change-less from the days of old.
 he the meek in jus-tice guides, mak-ing them his way to know.

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4 Grace and truth shall mark the way
where the LORD his own will lead,
if his word they still obey
and his testimonies heed.
For thy name's sake hear thou me,
for thy mercy, LORD, I wait;
pardon mine iniquity,
for my sin is very great.

5 He who walks in godly fear
in the path of truth shall go;
peace shall be his portion here,
and his sons all good shall know.
They that fear and love the LORD
shall his faithful friendship know;
he will grace to them accord,
and his faithful covenant show.

6 Ever are my longing eyes
on the LORD, whose watchful care,
when my foes their plots devise,
keeps my feet from every snare.
Turn to me, thy grace impart,
I am desolate indeed;
great the troubles of my heart;
save thou me, O LORD, I plead.

7 Look on mine afflicted state,
freely all my sins forgive;
mark my foes, their cruel hate;
keep my soul and let me live.
Shame me not; I hide in thee;
truth and right preserve me still;
mark thy people, LORD my God,
save thou them from every ill.

Alternative tune

Tune: Anon., arr. Benjamin Carr, 1824

77 77 D
SPANISH HYMN