PSALM

1 How blest the man who does not walk

Text: *The Complete Book of Psalms for Singing,* © Rowland S. Ward, 1991 — 88 88 88
Tune: Dimitri S. Bortniansky, 1825 — ST. PETERSBURG

1b Blessed is the man

Text and tune: Michael Baughen, 1969; arr. Jim Thornton, 1969;
© The Jubilate Group (admin. Hope Publishing Co.), 1969

Blessed is the man

PSALM

2 Why now do the nations rage?

Text: *Rejoice!*, © Presbyterian Church of Australia, 1987, alt. 77 77 D
Tune: Dick L. Van Halsema, 1952 MONSEY CHAPEL

3 O LORD, how are my foes increased!

4 Arise, O LORD! Save me, my God!
You punish all my foes.
You smite the face of wicked men,
their teeth break with your blows.

5 Salvation and deliverance
come from the LORD alone.
O let the blessing of your grace
be to your people shown.

Text: st. 1–3, 5 *The Complete Book of Psalms for Singing*, © Rowland S. Ward, 1991, alt.
st. 4 *The Book of Psalms for Singing*, 1973,
© Crown and Covenant Publications, 1973
Tune: Hugh Wilson, c. 1800

CM
MARTYRDOM

PSALM

4 O hear my cry, my righteous God

4 Though you are angry, do not sin.
O search your heart; be still.
Present a righteous sacrifice;
trust in the LORD's good will.

5 "O who can show us any good?"
I hear so many say.
O LORD, shine on us with your light;
show us your face, I pray.

6 You filled my heart with greater joy
than others may have found
as they rejoiced at harvest time,
when grain and wine abound.

7 I will lie down and sleep in peace;
my heart will rest secure,
for you alone, O gracious LORD,
will keep me safe and sure.

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003, alt. CM
Tune: T. Este's *The Whole Book of Psalmes*, 1592 CHESHIRE

5 LORD Almighty, hear my words

Unison

Capo 3:

Em (**Am** **Em**) **Am** **B**

1 LORD Al-might - y, hear my words, to my thoughts at - ten - tive be;
2 Tru - ly you are not a God who de - lights in wick - ed - ness;
3 Grace will lead me to your house, there to wor - ship rev - erent - ly.
4 Guilt - y! Catch them in their snares. Reb - els, sin - ners, cast them out.

Em (**Am** **Em**) **Am** **B**

hear my cry, my King, my God, as to you I make my plea.
e - vil shall not dwell with you, boast - ers not be - fore your eyes.
Make your way be - fore me straight, lest my foes lead me a - stray.
Shel - ter those who trust in you. Let them ev - er sing and shout.

(**B7**) **C** **Am** **Em** (**Em7**) **Am** **B**

With the morn - ing light, O LORD, you shall hear my voice and cry;
Ly - ing tongues you will de - stroy; those who e - vil do, you hate.
Not one word they say is true, ru - in brews with - in their heart.
For you bless the right - eous man; you a - lone, O LORD, are good;

Em (**Am** **Em**) **Am** (**Em**) **B7** **Em**

and ex - pec - tant I will bring prayer as morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
GOD ab - hors the man who loves vi - o - lence and base de - ceit.
Their mouth is an o - pen grave, well taught in the flat - terer's art.
you sur - round him with your grace, with your fa - vour as a shield.

Text: st. 1 Martin Shaw, 1915–1958 — 77 77 D
st. 2–4 John Rogers, 2004, © *Sing to the Lord*, 2008, rev. 2012 — HOSEA
Tune: Norm Jonkman, 1984, — Alternative tune: HOLLINGSIDE, 433
© Faith Alive Christian Resources, 1987

6 LORD, chasten not in anger

4 All who love evil, leave me,
for GOD has heard my weeping:
my foes are put to shame.
Turned back, no more to grieve me,
they suddenly shall leave me.
All glory to his name!

Text: Clarence P. Walhout, 1982, © Faith Alive Christian Resources, 1987 776 D
Tune: Genevan Psalter, 1542; PLEADING
harm. Howard Slenk, 1985, © Faith Alive Christian Resources, 1987

LORD, chasten not in anger

Alternative harmonisation with melody in the tenor

4 All who love evil, leave me,
for GOD has heard my weeping:
my foes are put to shame.
Turned back, no more to grieve me,
they suddenly shall leave me.
All glory to his name!

Text: Clarence P. Walhout, 1982, © Faith Alive Christian Resources, 1987 776 D
Tune: Genevan Psalter, 1542; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564 PLEADING

PSALM

7 O LORD my God, my refuge is in you

Unison

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003, alt. 10 10 10 10
Tune: Sydney Watson, 1964, by permission of Oxford University Press, alt; MORESTEAD
all rights reserved Alternative tune: LANGRAN, 58

O LORD my God, my refuge is in you

4 Arise, O LORD, in wrath against my foes,
against the rage of all who me oppose.
Awake, my GOD, let justice now abound
for all assembled nations gathered round.

5 Rule over all the nations from on high;
your justice to the peoples, LORD, apply.
According to my righteousness judge me;
look, O Most High, on my integrity.

6 O God of righteousness, you are the one
who searches deep the heart and mind of man;
bring to an end the wicked's violence
and be the righteous one's secure defence.

7 My shield and confidence is God Most High,
who saves the upright when to him they cry.
God is a judge who does what's right and fair,
and every day his wrath God will declare.

8 If it should be that man will not repent,
God's sword he'll whet, his deadly instrument,
and he will string and bend his mighty bow
from which his fiery arrows forth will go.

9 The one who evil in his heart conceives
gives birth to lies and no reward receives.
He digs a hole, he scoops it with his spade,
then falls into the very pit he made.

10 His scheming will recoil on him instead;
his evil will descend upon his head.
I'll thank the LORD who acts in righteousness;
I'll praise the LORD Most High; his name I'll bless.

8 In all the earth

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 CMD
Tune: William Croft, 1708 ST. MATTHEW

In all the earth

9 Wholehearted thanksgiving

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 11 11 11 11
Tune: William H. Doane, 1875 TO GOD BE THE GLORY

Wholehearted thanksgiving

4 The LORD sits forever as King on his throne;
his rule is established for justice alone.
He judges the world and he does what is right;
he governs the nations with justice and might.

5 The LORD is a stronghold in times of distress,
a refuge for those whom the wicked oppress.
Your people who know you will trust in your grace;
you've never forsaken those seeking your face.

6 Praise GOD, who in Zion has founded his throne;
proclaim to the nations the deeds he has done.
The cry of afflicted ones rings in his ear;
their blood he avenges, their plea he will hear.

7 LORD, see what I suffer from malice and hate!
Have pity, and lift me away from death's gate,
that I in Jerusalem's gates may proclaim
your mercy, and sing to the praise of your name.

8 The nations are sunk in the pit they prepared;
their feet in the net which they hid are ensnared.
The LORD by his justice has made himself known;
and by their own works are the wicked cast down.

9 The wicked return to the grave's dark abode,
all nations and those who are heedless of God.
But God will remember the cause of the weak;
he will not let perish the hope of the meek.

10 Arise, O my GOD! Let not man win the day;
let nations be judged in your presence, I pray.
O LORD, strike the nations; put fear in their breast
to teach them that they are but human at best.

PSALM

10 O LORD, why do you stand remote?

4 The wicked does not seek the LORD
because he is so proud,
and in his inmost thoughts there is
no room at all for God.

5 His ways are always prosperous;
he strikes a haughty pose.
He keeps his distance from your laws;
he sneers at all his foes.

6 He reassures himself and says,
"No threat will topple me –
I will be happy evermore;
from trouble I'll be free."

7 The wicked's mouth is always full
of curses, threats and lies;
evil and trouble from his tongue
continually arise.

8 He lies in wait near villages
his victims' blood to spill;
he lurks in secret ambushes
the innocent to kill.

9 Like lions crouching secretly
he waits for helpless prey.
He pounces on the weak and poor;
his net drags them away.

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 CM
Tune: William Tans'ur, 1734 BANGOR

O LORD, why do you stand remote?

10 His victims by his strength are crushed;
his prey collapse and fall.
He thinks, “God does not notice it;
he does not see at all.”

11 Arise, LORD God, lift up your hand;
do not forget the poor.
Why does the wicked say of God,
“My conduct he’ll ignore”?

12 But you, O God, do see such wrong
and you will bring redress.
The victim puts his trust in you;
you help the fatherless.

13 LORD, break the wicked person’s power
and call him to account
for all the evil which he thought
would never be found out.

14 The LORD will ever reign as King;
his throne will always stand.
The heathen nations of the world
will perish from his land.

15 O LORD, the needy ones’ desire
you answer from on high;
you give encouragement to them
and listen to their cry.

16 For you defend the fatherless
and those who are oppressed,
so that from fear of mortal man
the helpless may have rest.

11 The LORD is my refuge

Text: John Goris, 2004, © *Sing to the Lord*, 2008 — 11 11 11 11
Tune: American traditional melody — FOUNDATION

The LORD is my refuge

4 The LORD will send judgment,
he'll pour out hot coals;
o'er all the ungodly
his scorching wind rolls.
The LORD, ever righteous,
his justice portrays;
by grace all the upright
will look on his face.

12 Help, LORD, for godly men are few

Text: *The Complete Book of Psalms for Singing*, © Rowland S. Ward, 1991 — 88 88 88
Tune: Joseph Barnby, 1871 — ST. CHRYSOSTOM
This tune in a higher key: 90

13 How long will you forget me, LORD?

Text: Marie J. Post, 1982, © Faith Alive Christian Resources, 1987 — 86 86 86
Tune: James L. Macbeth Bain, 1915; harm. Gordon Jacob, 1934, alt. — BROTHER JAMES' AIR

14 The fool speaks in his heart

Unison
Capo 3:

B Em Em7 C Bm C Am B

1 The fool speaks in his heart; "There is no God," he says.
2 They all have turned a - side; cor - rupt they have be - come.
3 Struck down they are with dread, for God is with the just.

B Em Em7 C Bm7 C Bm7 Em

They are cor - rupt, their deeds are vile; none walk in god - ly ways.
Not one of them does an - y good – no, not a sin - gle one.
You e - vil - do - ers shame the poor, but in the LORD they trust.

Em C D Bm7 C Am7 B

The LORD looks down from heav - en up - on the hu - man race,
Will sin - ners nev - er learn? My peo - ple they've de - voured
May help from Zi - on come, the LORD his cap - tives bring!

1, 2 | Final

Em Em7 C Bm7 C D Bm Em E

to see if an - y un - der - stand, if an - y seek God's face.
as if they were con - sum - ing bread; they nev - er seek the LORD.
And then let Ja - cob's tribes re - joice; let Is - rael glad - ly sing.

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 SMD
Tune: Richard L. Van Oss, 1984, © Faith Alive Christian Resources, 1987, adapt. MAPLE AVENUE
Alternative four-part harmonisation: 53

15 Who, O LORD, with thee abiding

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957, alt. 87 87 D
Tune: Silas J. Vail, 1874 HELEN

16 Protect me, O my God

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 SMD
Tune: Henry A. Lewis, before 1913 MARY

16b Protect me, God

Unison
Capo 3:

Em Bm C

1 Pro - tect me, God: I trust in you. I say to you,
2 Your peo - ple are a cho - sen race, and I de - light
3 LORD God, you are my food and drink; my work for you

Am7 D9 G Gma7 Em Em7

"You are my Lord; on you my hap - pi - ness de - pends."
in faith - ful friends, but pa - gan ways I will not share.
is joy in - deed; glad is the her - i - tage that's mine.

Refrain

Cma7 (C) Bm7 Em

Pro - tect me, God: I trust in you.

4 Thank you, my LORD, for warning me;
by night and day you guide my thoughts.
With you before me, I stand firm.
Protect me, God: I trust in you.

5 So now I'm glad in heart and soul,
for I have found security –
among the dead I shall not lie.
Protect me, God: I trust in you.

6 Not death, but life, shall be my path;
abundant joy your presence grants,
an honoured place, and happiness.
Protect me, God: I trust in you.

Text: Michael Saward, 1970, alt. 888 with refrain
Tune: Christian Strover, b. 1932 MEPHIBOSHETH
Text and tune © The Jubilate Group (admin. Hope Publishing Co.), 1973

17 LORD, hear my righteous plea

4 I said, "I will not sin
in anything I say."
From those who practise violence
I have kept far away.

5 From every evil path
by your word I'm preserved.
My feet have held to all your ways;
from them I have not swerved.

6 I call on you, O God,
for you will answer me;
O turn your ear towards my prayer
and hear my earnest plea.

7 Display your steadfast love
and save with your right hand
all those who flee for help to you
when foes against them stand.

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 SM
Tune: Johan B. König, 1738; harm. William H. Havergal, 1847 FRANCONIA

LORD, hear my righteous plea

8 In shadow of your wings
hide me in times of strife;
and as the apple of your eye
preserve and guard my life.

9 Hide me from ruthless foes
who follow wicked ways,
from those who circle me about
and seek to end my days.

10 They close their callous hearts;
they speak with swelling pride.
They dog my steps; my enemies
are found on every side.

11 They fix their eyes on me
to cast me to the ground.
Like hungry lions stalking prey,
they crouch without a sound.

12 Arise, confront my foes
and bring them down, O LORD;
deliver me from wicked hands
and free me by your sword.

13 Save me by your right hand
from all such people, LORD,
from mortal men who in this life
will have their sole reward.

14 You fill them with good things;
their sons are satisfied.
They leave their children all the wealth
which they have set aside.

15 But I in righteousness
your face will surely see;
and with your likeness, when I wake,
I satisfied will be.

18 I love you, LORD!

Text: *Sing Psalms,* © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 LMD
Tune: J. Albert Jeffrey, 1851–1928, adapt. ST. AGNES' SCHOOL

I love you, LORD!

4 He made the dark his canopy,
dark rain clouds swirling in the sky.
From brightness of his presence came
clouds, hail and lightning from on high.
The LORD Most High sent forth his voice;
his thunder from the heavens pealed.
His arrows scattered all his foes;
his lightning drove them from the field.

5 The valleys of the sea lay bare
and earth's foundations deep and vast,
when your rebuke went forth, O LORD –
the pow-er of your nostrils' blast.
From heaven he reached to grasp my hand
and lift me as the waters rose;
he saved me from my enemy,
from all my overpowering foes.

6 They threatened me in my distress,
but GOD stood by me in my plight.
He brought me out and set me free,
because in me he took delight.
According to my righteousness
the LORD dealt with me faithfully;
because my hands were clean from sin,
the LORD my God rewarded me.

7 For I have kept the ways of God;
from him I have not turned away.
I have not strayed from his decrees;
his statutes ever with me stay.
Before the LORD I've kept myself
from blame and all transgression free.
Since in his sight my hands were clean,
the LORD my God rewarded me.

8 With faithful people you keep faith,
and to the blameless you are good.
With pure men you yourself are pure,
but with the crooked you are shrewd.
You save the humble and the meek,
but bring the proud down from their height.
You, LORD, will keep my lamp aflame;
God turns my darkness into light.

Psalm 18 continued on following page

I love you, LORD!

Psalm 18 continued

I love you, LORD!

12 With strength you armed me for the fight;
my foes you humbled at my feet.
You made them turn their backs in flight;
and their destruction was complete.
They cried for help, but none could save;
they cried to GOD – no answer came.
I beat them fine as wind-borne dust;
like wayside dirt I scattered them.

13 You set me over many lands;
you saved me from my enemy.
A people whom I did not know
are in subjection now to me.
The moment that they hear my voice
they cringe before me and obey.
In fear they tremble and lose heart;
they leave their strongholds in dismay.

14 The LORD lives! Praise be to my rock!
My Saviour God exalted be!
He has avenged me, and subdued
rebellious peoples under me.
You saved me from my enemies,
exalting me above my foes;
you rescued me from violent men
who sought my kingdom to oppose.

15 Therefore among the nations, LORD,
your praise in song I will proclaim;
before the peoples of the world
I'll sing the glory of your name.
You give your king great victories;
your lovingkindness you will pour
on David, your anointed one,
and his descendants evermore.

PSALM

19 The spacious heavens declare

Text: Composite, *Sing to the Lord*, 2008 — 66 66 88
Tune: Sir John Goss, arr. Uzziah C. Burnap, 1874 — ARTHUR'S SEAT

The spacious heavens declare

4 Jehovah's perfect law
restores the soul again;
his testimony sure
makes wise the simple one;
the precepts of the LORD are right
and fill the heart with great delight.

5 The LORD's commands are clear,
light to the eyes restore;
the fear of GOD is pure,
enduring evermore;
his judgments, let the world confess,
are wholly truth and righteousness.

6 They're more to be desired
than stores of finest gold;
than honey from the comb
more sweetness far they hold.
With warnings they your servant guard,
in keeping them is great reward.

7 His errors who can know?
Forgive my hidden sin;
keep me from wilful sins,
nor let them o'er me reign;
and blameless then I shall appear,
and be from great transgressions clear.

8 Let all the words I speak
and all the thoughts within
come up before your sight
and your approval win,
O LORD, you are a rock to me;
you have redeemed and set me free.

PSALM

19b The heavens declare thy glory

Text: Psalm 19:1–6, 13–14. Thomas R. Birks, 1874 — 76 76 D

Tune: J. S. Bach, 1685–1750, from *My Heart Ever Faithful*, adapt. — HEART EVER FAITHFUL

20 The LORD answer you when you cry

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003, alt. 11 11 11 11
Tune: Welsh melody, c. 1600 MALDWYN

21 O LORD, in your strength

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 12 11 12 11 + 12 11
Tune: Isobel Scott, b. 1942, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, alt. EXULTATION

O LORD, in your strength

22 My God, my God

Text: *The Complete Book of Psalms for Singing*, © Rowland S. Ward, 1991, alt. 88 88 88
Tune: George F. Blanchard, 1898 LEST WE FORGET

My God, my God

4 Yet from the womb you brought me forth, entrusted me to mother's breast;
from birth dependent on your care; from birth my God in whom I rest.
Be not far off, for grief is nigh; there's none on whom I can rely.

5 Bulls circle me, strong bulls surround, like lions roaring for their prey;
they open wide their mouths at me. Like water, my life's poured away.
My bones stick out; my heart's like wax: it's melting right away in me.

6 My mouth is dry like pottery, so that my tongue sticks to my jaws.
You'll bring me to the dust of death. A pack of dogs surrounds my course;
upon me comes a wicked crew; my hands and feet they pierce right through.

7 I look upon my weakened frame while they with pleasure gloat and stare.
My clothes they share among themselves, and for my tunic cast lots there.
But be not far from me, O LORD; my strength, your help to me afford!

8 Deliver me from their strong swords; my precious life – it's all I have –
deliver from the power of dogs. O save me from the lion's mouth,
from the wild oxen's horns that rend – Ah! now you hear and answer send!

9 To all my brothers I'll declare the glory of your holy name.
I'll praise you where the people meet. You who fear GOD, his praise proclaim!
All sons of Jacob, praise his grace, and stand in awe, O Israel's race!

10 For he despised not, nor abhorred, th' afflicted man's most wretched state;
he has not turned away his face from one who was in trouble great.
And when he cried to him in grief, he heard his prayer and sent relief.

11 Within the congregation great I offer praise you have supplied.
I'll pay my vows with those who fear; the meek will eat, be satisfied.
Those who seek GOD will him adore; your hearts will prosper evermore!

12 All ends of earth remember will, and they'll return unto the LORD.
The families of the nations then to him their homage will accord,
because the LORD the kingdom owns; he rules above all earthly thrones!

13 Earth's rich will eat and worship him; the poor and destitute bow low.
The race to come will serve his will, for what the Lord has done they'll know.
And to each age that will unfold, his righteous acts will all be told!

PSALM

22b The ends of all the earth

Text: Psalm 22:27–31. *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 — LM with refrain
Tune: William H. Doane, 1873 — VISION

22c Amid the thronging worshippers

Text: Psalm 22:22–28. *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 CMD
Tune: Laura A. Tate, 1912 BOVINA

PSALM

23 The LORD's my shepherd

4 A table thou hast furnished me
in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me,
and in GOD's house forevermore
my dwelling place shall be.

Text: *Scottish Psalter*, 1650 — CM
Tune: Jessie Seymour Irvine, 1872; harm. T. C. L. Pritchard, 1929, alt.; desc. W. Baird Ross, 1871–1950 — CRIMOND

24 The earth and the riches

Capo 1:

G D7 G C G

1 The earth and the rich - es with which it is stored,
2 O who shall the mount of Je - ho - vah as - cend?
➤ 3 He shall from Je - ho - vah a bless - ing re - ceive;
4 O gates, lift your heads! Age - less doors, lift them high!
5 O gates, lift your heads! Age - less doors, lift them high!

D D7 G A7 D

the world and its dwell - ers be - long to the LORD,
or who in the place of his ho - li - ness stand?
➤ the God of sal - va - tion shall right - eous - ness give.
The great King of glo - ry to en - ter draws nigh!
The great King of glo - ry to en - ter draws nigh!

G D7 G (D) G A7 D

for he on the seas its foun - da - tion has laid,
The man of pure heart and of hands with - out stain,
➤ Thus look - ing to him is a whole bless - ed race,
O who is the King that in glo - ry draws near?
This great King of glo - ry, O who can he be?

D7 G D G C G D7 G

and firm on the wa - ters its pil - lars has stayed.
who has not sworn false - ly nor loved what is vain.
➤ all those who, like Ja - cob, are seek - ing your face.
The Lord, might - y Lord of the bat - tle is here!
Je - ho - vah of hosts! King of glo - ry is he!

Text: *The Book of Psalms for Singing*, 1973, © Crown and Covenant Publications, 1973 11 11 11 11
Tune: Charles H. Gabriel, 1912 LANSING

25 LORD, I lift my soul to thee

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 — 77 77 D
Tune: Caradog Roberts, 1878–1935 — IN MEMORIAM

LORD, I lift my soul to thee

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: Spanish melody; arr. Benjamin Carr, 1824

77 77 D
SPANISH HYMN

PSALM

25b LORD, to you my soul is lifted

Text: Stanley Wiersma, 1980, © Faith Alive Christian Resources, 1987 — 87 87 78 78
Tune: Genevan Psalter, 1551; — PATHWAY
harm. Howard Slenk, 1985, © Faith Alive Christian Resources, 1987

PSALM

26 LORD, speak for me, for I am yours

4 I wash my hands in innocence
and seek your altar, LORD,
and, singing there with thankful voice,
your mighty works record.

5 I love your house, O mighty LORD,
I love the holy place
where you in your great glory dwell;
you visit us in grace.

6 O do not sweep me down to death
with those who thirst for blood;
their right hands overflow with bribes;
they turn away from good.

7 I walk in my integrity;
redeem me, LORD, in grace.
Securely now I stand, O LORD;
in worship I bring praise.

Text: Marie J. Post, 1983, © Faith Alive Christian Resources, 1987, alt. CM
Tune: English traditional melody BELIEF

27 Jehovah is my light

Text: st. 1–5 *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 — 66 66 88
st. 6–10 *The Book of Psalms for Singing*, 1973, — MILLENNIUM
© Crown and Covenant Publications, 1973
Tune: English traditional melody from Henry Beecher's *Plymouth Collection*, 1855

Jehovah is my light

4 When troubles round me swell,
when fears and dangers throng,
securely I will dwell
in his pavilion strong;
within the covert of his tent
he hides me till the storm is spent.

5 Uplifted on a rock
above my foes around,
amid the battle shock
my song shall still resound;
then joyful offerings I will bring,
Jehovah's praise my heart shall sing.

6 LORD, hear me when I cry!
O answer me in grace!
Each time I hear you say,
"Enquire and seek my face,"
my heart in glad response will speak,
"Your face, O LORD, I'll always seek."

7 Hide not your face from me,
your servant now, I pray;
the day you angry be
O turn me not away!
You've been my help. Forsake me not!
God, my salvation, leave me not!

8 Though parents may betray,
the LORD will care for me.
Teach me, O LORD, your way;
on level paths lead me.
For all my foes in ambush wait;
my way is lined with those who hate.

9 O to my foes' desire
hand me not over now!
They cunningly conspire
their charges false to vow.
Their every breath is cruelty;
how hopeless seems my cause to be!

10 O had I not believed
that I would surely see
the goodness of the LORD
with those that living be ...
Wait for the LORD! With strength restored,
be brave in heart. Wait for the LORD!

28 To you, O LORD, I cry

Text: John Goris, 2004, © *Sing to the Lord*, 2008 — 66 86 86
Tune: Adrian Hartog, 1954, *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 — OWEN

29 O give to Jehovah, you sons

O give to Jehovah, you sons

5 The voice of the LORD calls the deer into labour;
the high standing forest of trees it strips bare!
And all of the length and the breadth of his temple,
and all things within it, his glory declare!

6 The LORD on his throne sat above the great deluge;
the LORD now is King, and his reign will not cease!
The LORD is the one who gives strength to his people;
the LORD is the one who will bless them with peace!

Text: *The Book of Psalms for Singing*, 1973,
© Crown and Covenant Publications, 1973, alt.
Tune: Charles H. Gabriel, 1912

12 11 12 11
ARLES

30 O LORD, I will exalt your name

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 CMD
Tune: William F. Sherwin, 1826–1888 HEAVENLY FOLD

O LORD, I will exalt your name

4 What gain will my destruction bring
if I descend to death?
Will dust proclaim your faithfulness
or praise you with its breath?
Hear as I cry, O LORD my God,
and listen to my plea.
Come to my aid in my distress;
have mercy, LORD, on me.

5 You turned my wailing into dance;
no longer was I sad.
My sackcloth gone, you gave me clothes
of joy, and I was glad.
Therefore my heart will sing to you
and never cease to praise;
to your great name, O LORD my God,
I will give thanks always.

PSALM

31 In you, LORD, I take refuge

Text: Composite, *Sing to the Lord*, 2012 — 76 76 D
Tune: Alexander Ewing, 1853 — EWING

In you, LORD, I take refuge

4 Be merciful to me, LORD, and send my soul relief;
my eye, my soul, my body are all consumed with grief;
my life is drained by sorrow, my years with sighing spent;
I've lost my strength by sinning; my bones are weak and bent.

5 My adversaries mock me, my neighbours look with dread,
my friends do not come near me, they've turned around and fled.
Forgotten like a dead man, I'm like a broken pot.
Their whispers terrify me – because my death they plot.

6 When foes conspire against me to take away my life,
I trust you for protection, for dangers, LORD, are rife.
Let light from your good presence upon your servant shine;
and in your lovingkindness make your salvation mine.

7 Let me not be ashamed, LORD, I call on you to save.
The wicked put to silence, ashamed, into the grave.
Let lying lips be silenced – the speech of insolence –
who boldly blame the righteous and proudly show contempt.

8 How great the good you've gathered for those revering you,
stored up for all who trust you where sons of men may view.
You hide them by your presence from all men plotting wrongs;
you keep them in your shelter safe from the strife of tongues.

9 The LORD be blest forever, he showed his love to me;
besieged once like a city, I faced the enemy.
I said when filled with panic, "I'm cut off from your sight."
But still you heard my pleading when I cried out in fright.

10 O love the LORD, you godly! The LORD the faithful keeps,
but he repays the haughty, that what he sows he reaps.
So come then, be courageous! new strength your heart he'll give.
All those who hope with patience in God the LORD shall live!

32 How blest is he whose trespass

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 — 76 76 D
Tune: Chrétien Urhan, 1834; arr. Edward F. Rimbault, 1867 — RUTHERFORD

How blest is he whose trespass

4 “I graciously will teach thee the way that thou shalt go,
and with mine eye upon thee my counsel make thee know.
But be ye not unruly, or slow to understand,
be not perverse, but willing to heed my wise command.”

5 The sorrows of the wicked in number shall abound,
but those that trust Jehovah, his mercy shall surround.
Then in the LORD be joyful, in song lift up your voice;
be glad in God, ye righteous; rejoice, ye saints, rejoice!

33 Joyfully sing to the LORD

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003, alt. 11 10 11 10
Tune: John P. Harding, 1861 MORNING STAR

Joyfully sing to the LORD

4 Let all the world fear the LORD in his greatness;
reverence his name, all you peoples of earth!
For when he spoke, all things came into being;
when he commanded, then all things stood forth.

5 Foiled by the LORD are the plans of the nations;
thwarted by him are the people's designs.
But the LORD's purposes stand firm forever;
his plans endure through all ages and times.

6 Favoured and blest is the nation he's chosen,
whose God the LORD is throughout every age;
Blest are the people he called to be near him,
those whom he chose as his own heritage.

7 From heaven's height the LORD looks down and watches;
he sees mankind from his own dwelling place.
He who has moulded the hearts of all people
knows every deed of the whole human race.

8 No king is saved by the size of his army;
no warrior lives by the strength of his hand.
Vain is man's trust in a horse for deliverance,
nor by its strength can it victory command.

9 But the LORD's eyes are on those who revere him,
those who rely on his unfailing love;
So that from famine and death he may save them,
giving them life by his power from above.

10 We wait in hope for the LORD, our defender.
Our hearts rejoice, for we trust in his name.
LORD, may your unfailing love rest upon us,
just as in you our sure hope has been placed.

34 The LORD I will at all times bless

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003, alt. CMD
Tune: Benjamin C. Unseld, 1901 EUPHEMIA

The LORD I will at all times bless

4 Come here, my children! Gather round
and listen to my word;
and I will help you understand
how you may fear the LORD.
Does anyone delight in life
and long to see good days?
Then keep your tongue from evil speech,
your lips from lying ways.

5 Depart and turn from evil paths
and practise what is right.
Desire to know the way of peace;
pursue it with your might.
The LORD's eyes are upon the just;
he listens to their plea.
The wicked he rejects, and blots
from earth their memory.

6 The righteous cry; the LORD responds
and frees them when distressed.
The LORD draws near the broken heart
and rescues the depressed.
From all the troubles of the just
the LORD will set him free.
The LORD protects his every bone,
and broken none will be.

(to stanza 7 below)

PSALM

35 LORD, plead my case

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003, alt. CMD
Tune: Henry S. Cutler, 1872 ALL SAINTS NEW

LORD, plead my case

4 Then will my soul rejoice in God
and in his saving name.
"Who is a God like you, O LORD?"
my heart and soul exclaim.
"The poor you rescue from the hands
of those who are too strong;
you save the poor and weak from those
who rob and do them wrong."

5 Malicious witnesses rise up
and falsely slander me;
I have no knowledge of the things
they ask accusingly.
They pay back evil for my good
and leave my soul forlorn.
Yet, at their illness, I would fast
and, clad in sackcloth, mourn.

6 And when my prayers went out unheard,
I mourned as one bereaved
of mother, brother, closest friend;
I bowed my head and grieved.
But when I slipped they gathered round
and gloated with delight;
like godless jesters at a feast,
they gnashed their teeth in spite.

7 O LORD, how long will you look on?
Defend me from their strife;
from these marauding lions' teeth
protect my precious life.
Then where the great assembly meets
to you I will give praise;
among the crowds of worshippers
in thanks my voice I'll raise.

8 Let him not gloat who, without cause,
is my fierce enemy,
nor those who hate me unprovoked
stare spitefully at me.
They do not speak in peaceful words,
but cunning schemes have planned,
accusing those who live at peace
and quiet in the land.

9 Triumphantly they shout and say,
"His wickedness we see!"
LORD, you have seen; hold not your peace.
LORD, be not far from me.
Awake, and rise to my defence!
Contend for me, my God.
Do not let them gloat over me;
in justice judge, O LORD.

10 Let them not think within their hearts,
"At last! Just what we want!"
Nor let them say, "We've swallowed him" –
let that not be their taunt.
May all who gloat at my distress
know shame and loss of face;
may all who triumph over me
be covered with disgrace.

11 May those who long to see me cleared
shout out with joy and sing:
"The LORD be praised, who loves to see
his servant prospering."
I will extol your righteousness;
I'll praise you with my tongue.
I will proclaim your greatness, LORD,
and praise you all day long.

36 The trespass of the wicked man

Text: st. 1 *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957; st. 2–10 *Sing Psalms*,
© Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003, alt.
Tune: Adapted from a melody by Martin Madan, 1726–1790

CM
HUDDERSFIELD

The trespass of the wicked man

37 Do not fret on account of the wicked

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 10 9 10 9 anapaestic
Tune: Donald M. MacDonald, b. 1944; harm. Andrew Gordon, b. 1969; CONTENTMENT
© Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, slightly alt.

Do not fret on account of the wicked

4 So be silent and seek the LORD's presence,
and be patient until he replies;
do not fret when you see the successful,
if their schemes are promoted through lies.

5 Do not fret – it leads only to evil;
keep your temper and stay far from wrath,
for the wicked will certainly perish,
while the godly inherit the earth.

6 Yet a while, and the wicked will vanish;
though you search, they will never be found.
But the land will belong to the humble,
and their welfare and peace will abound.

7 Though the wicked may strike at the righteous,
and may gnash their teeth wildly in hate;
yet the Lord simply laughs at the wicked,
for he sees the approach of their fate.

8 Though the wicked take aim at the righteous
and attempt to bring down the oppressed,
yet their bow will be broken in pieces,
and their sword will but pierce their own breast.

9 Though the righteous have little, it's better
than the riches of many unjust;
for the wicked's great strength will be broken,
but the LORD is the righteous one's trust.

10 Day by day the LORD cares for the blameless,
so their heritage stands ever sure.
When a famine comes, they will have plenty;
and in drought they will always endure.

11 But the wicked will certainly perish;
they will vanish, as smoke blows away.
And the foes of the LORD will be scattered,
like the flower of the field in a day.

Psalm 37 continued on following page

Do not fret on account of the wicked

Psalm 37 continued

Do not fret on account of the wicked

15 If you turn back from sin and act rightly,
you'll continue forever secure;
for the LORD shows his love to the righteous;
those who trust him he'll keep safe and sure.

16 The obedient will not be forsaken,
but the line of the wicked will fail.
To the righteous the land will be given,
and forever in it they will dwell.

17 From the mouth of the righteous comes wisdom;
words of justice proceed from their lips.
For the law of their God is within them
and ensures that their foot never slips.

18 The unjust lie in wait for the righteous;
to destroy them is always their thought.
But the LORD will not let them be mastered,
or condemned when to court they are brought.

19 Put your trust in the LORD, I exhort you;
in his ways you should always remain.
To inherit the land he'll exalt you;
you will see when the wicked are slain.

20 I have witnessed a ruthless man standing
like a flourishing tree in its ground;
but he soon passed away and was nothing;
though I searched, he was not to be found.

21 Watch the blameless, consider the upright;
there's a future for those who make peace.
But destruction awaits the rebellious,
and their future will suddenly cease.

22 From the LORD comes the hope of the righteous,
and in trouble defence for the meek;
so the LORD saves them all from the wicked,
for in him their protection they seek.

38 In wrath do not rebuke me, LORD

4 I am bowed down, I am brought low,
and I go mourning all the day.
My back is filled with searing pain,
and my whole body wastes away.

5 I'm feeble and completely crushed;
in anguish of my heart I groan.
LORD, my desires before you lie;
to you my sighing is well known.

6 My heart beats wildly, strength has failed,
the light has faded from my eye.
My friends and neighbours keep away;
they see my wounds and then pass by.

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 LM
Tune: Griffith Hugh Jones (Gutyn Arfon), 1849–1919 LLEF

In wrath do not rebuke me, LORD

7 My enemies who seek my life
with cunning set their snares for me;
my foes conspire to do me harm,
and all day long plot treachery.

8 I'm like the deaf, who cannot hear,
and like the mute, who cannot cry.
I'm like a man who hears no sound,
whose mouth can offer no reply.

9 I wait for you, O LORD my God;
and you, O LORD, will answer me.
I prayed to you, "If my foot slips,
let them not gloat exultantly."

10 Indeed I am about to fall;
my pain is ever deep within.
I must confess iniquity,
and I am troubled by my sin.

11 My foes are vigorous and strong;
and many hate me wrongfully.
My good with evil they repay;
when I seek good, they slander me.

12 O LORD, do not abandon me;
do not be far from me, my God.
Come quickly to deliver me
because you are my Saviour, LORD.

39 I said, “Now let me watch my ways”

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 — CMD

Tune: Donald M. MacDonald, b. 1944; harm. Andrew Gordon, b. 1969; — INNOCENCE

© Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, slightly alt.

I said, “Now let me watch my ways”

5 “For you rebuke and punish men
for their iniquity.
You, like a moth, consume their wealth;
each man is vanity.
O LORD, please listen to my prayer
and hear my cry for aid;
do not be deaf to the appeal
which I with tears have made.

6 “For as your guest I stay a while.
I’m like my fathers all –
a stranger and a pilgrim here.
Have mercy when I call.
O turn away your eyes from me.
Let me rejoice again
before I finally depart
and here no more remain.”

39b Teach me the measure of my days

5 What should I wish or wait for then,
from creatures, earth and dust?
They make our expectations vain,
and disappoint our trust.

6 Now I forbid my carnal hope,
my fond desires recall;
my mortal interest I give up,
and make my God my all.

Text: Psalm 39:4–7. Isaac Watts, 1719, alt. CM
Tune: Dick L. Van Halsema, 1954, *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 NORTHSIDE

40 I waited long upon the LORD

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003, alt. LMD
Tune: Joseph Parry, 1870 MERTHYR TYDFIL

I waited long upon the LORD

4 In the assembly when it met
your justice I proclaimed abroad.
I did not seal my lips at all;
you know all this about me, LORD.
I did not hide within my heart
your saving grace and righteousness;
in the assembly I proclaimed
your steadfast love and faithfulness.

5 Do not withhold your mercy, LORD;
surround your servant constantly
with your great love and faithfulness,
for many troubles threaten me.
My sins have overtaken me;
they're more than hairs upon my head.
My heart within me fails for grief;
I cannot see the way ahead.

6 Be pleased, O LORD, to rescue me;
O LORD, come quickly to my aid.
May all who seek to take my life
with shame and turmoil be repaid.
May all who plot my overthrow
turn back, disgraced, the way they came.
May those who mock me to my face
become appalled at their own shame.

7 But let all those who seek your face
be joyful in you all their days;
let those who love salvation say,
"Exalted be the LORD always!"
Yet I am poor and in great need;
LORD, think on me, I humbly pray.
You are my saviour and my help;
come, O my God! Do not delay.

41 Blest is the one

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 10 10 10 10
Tune: Frederick C. Atkinson, 1870 MORECAMBE

Blest is the one

4 They visit me with falsehood in their hearts
and then go out and spread their wicked lies.
Against me all my foes are whispering;
the worst of fates for me their minds devise.

5 They say, “A vile disease has struck him down;
he never will get up and leave his bed.”
My closest friend has turned his back on me –
my trusted friend, with whom I shared my bread.

6 But you, O LORD, be merciful to me
and raise me up their malice to repay.
I know that you are pleased with me, O LORD;
for over me my foe does not hold sway.

7 In my integrity you hold me fast;
before you I will constantly remain.
O praise the LORD, the God of Israel,
forever and forevermore! Amen.

42 As a deer in want of water

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1987, © Faith Alive Christian Resources, 1987 — 87 87 77 88
Tune: Genevan Psalter, 1551; harm. *Koraalboek vir Psalms en Gesange* — THIRSTING

As a deer in want of water

4 From the land beyond the Jordan,
in my grief I think of you;
from the foothills of Mount Hermon
I will still remember you.
As the waters plunge and leap,
stormy troubles o'er me sweep.
Day and night God's song is with me
as a prayer to him who loves me.

5 I will say to God, my fortress,
"Why have you forgotten me?
Why must I proceed in sadness,
hounded by the enemy?"
Their rebukes and scoffing words
pierce my bones like pointed swords,
as they say with proud defiance,
"Where is God, your firm reliance?"

6 O my soul, why are you grieving,
why disquieted in me?
Put your hope in God, believing
he will still your refuge be.
I again shall praise his grace
for the comfort of his face;
he will show his help and favour,
for he is my God and Saviour.

43 Vindicate me, God, my Father

1 Vindicate me, God, my Father,
come and plead my urgent cause,
for my enemies forever
threaten me and flout your laws.
I am safe with you alone;
why do you reject your own?
Lord, I need your help and blessing;
keep me safe from this oppressing.

2 Send your light and truth to lead me:
send them forth to be my guide.
To your mountain let them bring me,
to the place where you reside.
Then, O God, I will come near
and before your throne appear,
to my Saviour praises bringing
with the harp and joyful singing.

3 O my soul, why are you grieving,
why disquieted in me?
Put your hope in God, believing
he will still your refuge be.
I again shall praise his grace
for the comfort of his face;
he will show his help and favour,
for he is my God and Saviour.

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1987, © Faith Alive Christian Resources, 1987 — 87 87 77 88
Tune: Genevan Psalter, 1551; harm. *Koraalboek vir Psalms en Gesange* — THIRSTING

42b As pants the hart

4 Why, O my soul, art thou cast down within me?
Why art thou troubled and oppressed with grief?
Hope thou in God, the God of thy salvation;
hope, and thy God will surely send relief.

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 — 11 10 11 10
Tune: Arranged from Felix Mendelssohn, 1809–1847 — FELIX (RAYNOLDS)

43b Come! Vindicate me, O my God!

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 LM
Tune: Carolyn Beezhold Johnson, 1954, *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 ARCADIA

44 O God, we have heard

Text: *The Complete Book of Psalms for Singing*, © Rowland S. Ward, 1991 11 11 11 11
Tune: Welsh melody, c. 1600 MALDWYN

O God, we have heard

4 No trust will I place in my sword or my bow,
for you are my Saviour from hater and foe.
In God we will boast, for you put them to shame,
all day and forever we'll praise your great name.

5 But now you forsake us, to shame bring our boasts,
no more into battle accompany our hosts.
You make us turn back from our foe in dismay,
and these our opponents have made us their prey.

6 You give us like sheep to be slaughtered for food,
among all the nations dispersed and pursued.
You sell off your people to strangers for naught;
their price to your treasury no increase has brought.

7 You make all our neighbours reproach us in pride,
and cause those around us to scoff and deride.
The nations revile us and joke at our name;
they taunt and they threaten; I always know shame.

8 This happened though we had been faithful to you;
we always have been to your covenant true.
Our heart has not turned back, our steps have not strayed,
though made like a ruin and under death's shade.

9 If we had forgotten the name of our God
or worshipped an idol, would God then not know?
for he knows the secrets in everyone's heart;
so why do we face death all day for your sake?

10 We're thought to be destined for slaughter like sheep.
Awake, O defender! for why do you sleep?
Rise up! Don't forget us forever, we plead.
O why hide your face from our sorrow and need?

11 Our lives are all broken, we're brought very low;
our bodies lie crushed on the ground in our woe.
Rise up! Be our helper! Redeem from the dust,
because in your covenant mercy we trust.

45 A noble theme inspires my heart

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 10 10 10 10 10 10
Tune: John Wainwright, 1750 YORKSHIRE

A noble theme inspires my heart

4 With oil of joy he has anointed you;
with pleasant fragrance all your robes abound.
From palaces adorned with ivory
stringed instruments delight you with their sound.
Among your women royal daughters stand,
the king's own bride in gold at your right hand.

5 O daughter, listen and give ear to me;
forget your people and your father's house.
See how your beauty has enthralled the king;
give honour to your lord and royal spouse.
People from Tyre will come with gifts to you,
and wealthy folk your favour will pursue.

6 All glorious is the princess in the court;
her bridal gown with finest gold is wrought.
She comes before the king in broidered robes;
to you the maidens in her train are brought.
With joy and gladness they are ushered in;
they come into the palace of the king.

7 Your sons will occupy your fathers' place,
and you will make them princes in the land.
Through all the generations still to come
I will ensure your memory will stand;
and therefore all the nations of the earth
forevermore will celebrate your worth.

PSALM

46 God is our refuge and our strength

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1987, © Faith Alive Christian Resources, 1987, alt. CMD
Tune: English traditional melody; arr. Arthur S. Sullivan, 1874 NOEL

God is our refuge and our strength

4 O come and see what wondrous works
the hand of GOD has done;
come, see what desolation great
he brings beneath the sun.
In every corner of the earth
he causes wars to cease;
the weapons of the strong destroyed,
he makes abiding peace.

5 “Be still and know that I am God,
o’er all exalted high;
and every nation of the earth
my name shall magnify.”
The LORD of hosts is on our side,
our safety to secure;
the God of Jacob is for us
a refuge strong and sure.

47 Clap your hands and shout!

Text: William Helder, © William Helder, 2009 — 55 55 55 D
Tune: Genevan Psalter, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564 — ASCENDING KING

Clap your hands and shout!

PSALM

47b All nations, clap your hands

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957, alt. SM
Tune: Isaac Smith, 1770 SILVER STREET

All nations, clap your hands

4 O sing in joyful strains,
and make his glory known;
God over all the nations reigns,
and holy is his throne.

5 Our fathers' God to own
the kings of earth draw nigh,
for none can save but God alone;
he is the Lord Most High.

48 Great is the LORD our God

Text: st. 1–2 *Psalter Hymnal*, 1987, © Faith Alive Christian Resources, 1987, alt. SMD
st. 3 John Rogers, 2005, © *Sing to the Lord*, 2008 DIADEMATA
st. 4–6 *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957, rev.
Tune: George J. Elvey, 1868

Great is the LORD our God

4 Within your temple, LORD, in that most holy place,
we on your lovingkindness dwell, the wonders of your grace.
Your people sing your praise where'er your name is known;
by every deed your hand has worked your righteousness is shown.

5 Let Zion now rejoice and all her daughters sing;
let them with thankfulness proclaim the judgments of their King.
Mount Zion's walls behold, about her ramparts go,
and number all the lofty towers that guard her from the foe.

6 Observe her palaces, mark her defences well,
that to the children after you, her glories you may tell.
For God as our own God forever will abide,
and till life's journey close in death will be our faithful guide.

49 Listen to me, all you peoples

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 87 87 D
Tune: John Zundel, 1870 BEECHER

Listen to me, all you peoples

4 So for endless generations
in their tombs they will remain,
though they owned, while they were living,
lands to which they gave their name.
Man despite his wealth is mortal;
like the beasts, he fades away.
Thus the self-assured will perish,
though renowned for what they say.

5 Death will feed upon their bodies;
just like sheep they meet their fate.
In the grave their forms will perish,
far from where they lived in state.
But the upright ones will rule them,
once the morning light has shone.
From the grave God will redeem me;
he will take me for his own.

6 Do not quake before a rich man,
though his fortune grows immense
and his outward state increases –
for he will take nothing hence.
He will soon descend with nothing
of the splendour he possessed,
though in life he prospered greatly
and they told him he was blest.

(to stanza 7 below)

50 The mighty God and sovereign LORD

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957; rev. Marie J. Post, 1985, 88 88 88
© Faith Alive Christian Resources, 1987, alt. MELITA
Tune: John B. Dykes, 1861

The mighty God and sovereign LORD

4 “I do not need a goat or bull
as offering for my holy shrine.
The cattle on a thousand hills
and all the forest beasts are mine.
Each mountain bird to me is known;
whatever roams the field I own.

5 “If I were hungry, who would know?
I would not look to you for food.
The world and all it has is mine;
I have no need of flesh or blood.
But pay your vows and call on me;
then I will set my people free.”

6 But to the wicked, God declares:
“To quote my law you have no right.
You take my covenant on your lips,
but it is hateful in your sight.
My good instruction you profane
and cast it from you in disdain.

7 “You are a scheming friend of thieves,
of those who break their marriage vows.
Your tongues speak evil and deceit;
you slander those within your house.
You thought that I was just like you,
that there was nothing I would do!

8 “Consider my rebuke and charge,
all you who have forgotten me,
or I will tear you all apart –
then what deliverance will you see?
But those who sacrifice with praise
will always know my boundless grace.”

51 O my God, have mercy on me

4 Cleanse with hyssop, purify me;
I'll be whiter than the snow.
Let the bones you crushed be joyful;
may I joy and gladness know.
From my sins, Lord, hide your face;
blot out all my wickedness.

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003, alt. 87 87 77
Tune: Lowell Mason, 1792–1872 OTTAWA

O my God, have mercy on me

5 Lord, create a pure heart in me,
and a steadfast mind renew.
Do not take your Spirit from me;
cast me not away from you.
Give me back the joy I had;
keep my willing spirit glad.

6 Then I'll teach your ways to sinners;
rebels will turn back to you.
Free me from bloodguilt, my Saviour,
God most merciful and true.
Then I'll praise your righteousness;
teach my lips your name to bless.

7 Sacrifice does not delight you,
else my tribute I would bring;
nor do you take any pleasure
in a whole burnt offering.
Contrite heart as sacrifice
you, O God, will not despise.

8 Let your blessing rest on Zion;
build Jerusalem's walls again.
Sacrifices then will please you –
bulls upon your altar slain,
offerings made for your delight,
truly righteous in your sight.

PSALM

51b God, be merciful to me

4 Broken, humbled to the dust
by thy wrath and judgment just,
let my contrite heart rejoice
and in gladness hear thy voice.
From my sins O hide thy face,
blot them out in boundless grace.

Text: Psalm 51:1–9. *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 — 77 77 77
Tune: Richard Redhead, 1853 — AJALON
Alternative tune: GETHSEMANE

God, be merciful to me

Psalm 51b continued with alternative tune

8 Prosper Zion in thy grace
and her broken walls replace.
Then our righteous sacrifice
shall delight thy holy eyes;
free-will offerings, gladly made,
on thine altar shall be laid.

Text: Psalm 51:10–19 — 77 77 77
Tune: John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 — GETHSEMANE

52 Mighty mortal, boasting evil

Unison

Capo 3: D C D G F♯m Bm7 G A7

1 Might - y mor - tal, boast - ing e - vil, why plot mis - chief ev - ery day?
2 God will bring you down to ru - in; from your place you will be sent.
3 In the house of God I flour - ish like a grow - ing ol - ive tree.

D C D G F♯m G Em A7 D

Your sharp tongue is like a ra - zor, cut - ting with each word you say.
In the sight of right - eous peo - ple God will pluck you from your tent.
Trust - ing in God's love for - ev - er, I will praise him thank - ful - ly.

A F♯7 Bm Bm7 F♯m7 Bm7 Em D Em7 A

You love e - vil more than good - ness, harm - ful words that will de - vour,
Right - eous men, with fear and laugh - ter, will cry out, "Be - hold this fool!
For I know that you have done this; I will hope in your good name.

D Am7 D G F♯m G Em A7 D

ly - ing more than speak - ing tru - ly, O you tongue of aw - ful power!
He would not make God his ref - uge; mon - ey was his gold - en rule."
In the pres - ence of your peo - ple I your good - ness will pro - claim.

Text: Helen Otte, 1985, © Faith Alive Christian Resources, 1987, alt. 87 87 D
Tune: Aubrey L. Butler, 1971, © Broadman Press
(admin. Crossroad Publishing in Australasia), 1971 MADILL

53 The fool speaks in his heart

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 — SMD
Tune: Richard L. Van Oss, 1984, — MAPLE AVENUE
© Faith Alive Christian Resources, 1987, adapt. — Alternative tune: SOUTHWELL, 141

PSALM

54 Save, O God, by your great name

4 I give thanks unto your name;
it is good beyond all blame.
GOD delivered me from grief;
I now celebrate relief!

Text: John Goris, 2004, © *Sing to the Lord*, 2008 77 77
Tune: John B. Dykes, 1862 ST. BEES

55 O God, please listen to my prayer

4 "O that I, like a dove, had wings!
Then I would fly away
and be at rest; I'd flee from here
and in the desert stay.

5 "Then would I to my hiding place
for refuge take my flight,
far from the raging of the storm
and from the tempest's might."

Psalm 55 continued on following page

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 CM
Tune: Day's *Psalter*, 1562 ST. FLAVIAN

O God, please listen to my prayer

Psalm 55 continued

9 But it is you, my closest friend,
a man whom I well know;
we once enjoyed sweet fellowship,
as to God's house we'd go.

10 Let death come on my enemies
and take them by surprise;
may they go to the grave alive,
for evil in them lies.

O God, please listen to my prayer

11 But as for me, I call to God;
the LORD will save me now.
At evening, morning and at noon,
in prayer to him I bow.

12 Distressed, I cry – he hears my voice.
He ransoms me unharmed
from battle waged by many foes,
who are against me armed.

13 My God, enthroned forevermore,
will hear and will repay
those men who have no fear of God
and never change their way.

14 This man attacks his loyal friends
and breaks his solemn word.
As smooth as butter is his speech,
but in his heart's a sword.

15 O cast your burden on the LORD,
and he will care for you;
he'll never let the righteous fall,
but bring him safely through.

16 But you, O God, will bring them down –
those evil, wicked men –
into the pit of death's decay
forever to remain.

17 Bloodthirsty and deceitful men
will not live half their days;
but as for me, my confidence
will rest in you always.

56 O God, be merciful

Text: st.1–4 *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957, alt. 66 66 D
st. 5 John Rogers, 2004, © *Sing to the Lord*, 2008 INVITATION
Tune: Frederick C. Maker, 1881

O God, be merciful

4 You well know all my woes. O bottle all my tears;
are they not in your book where all my life appears?
My foes shall backward turn when I to you appeal.
For this I surely know: that God is for me still.

5 In God, whose word I praise, in him my trust shall be.
I shall not be afraid; what can man do to me?
I bring thank offerings for saving me from death;
before my God I'll live and walk while I have breath.

PSALM

57 Have mercy on me, Lord

4 I live with savage beasts,
I dwell with lions strong –
with men who speak with piercing words;
a sharp sword is their tongue.

5 Above the highest heavens,
O God, exalted be!
And over all the earth below
display your majesty.

6 My soul was overwhelmed;
they spread a net for me.
But they themselves fell in the pit
which they dug secretly.

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 SM
Tune: Aaron Williams, 1763 ST. THOMAS

Have mercy on me, Lord

7 My heart is steadfast, Lord;
with music I will sing.
Awake, my soul! Wake, harp and lyre!
My song the dawn will bring.

8 Among the nations, Lord,
to you I will give praise.
Among the peoples of the earth
my songs of you I'll raise.

9 Great is your steadfast love,
which reaches to the sky.
Your constant faithfulness, O Lord,
extends to heaven high.

10 Above the highest heavens,
O God, exalted be!
And over all the earth below
display your majesty.

58 You rulers, do you know

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 — 10 10 10 10
Tune: James Langran, 1861 — LANGRAN

You rulers, do you know

4 Destroy, O God, the teeth within their mouths;
LORD, smite the lion's jaw a mighty blow.
Make them disperse as water flows away,
and blunt their arrows when they draw the bow.

5 May they be like the snail that melts away,
or like a stillborn child that sees no sun.
Before a pot can boil on burning thorns,
so swiftly shall the wicked be undone.

6 The just will tread the blood of wicked men;
when they're avenged, the righteous will be glad.
Then all will say, "The just have their reward;
surely the judge of all the earth is God."

59 From foes and all who threaten me

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 CMD
Tune: English melody; arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906 KINGSFOLD

From foes and all who threaten me

4 But you, O LORD, will laugh at them;
those nations you deride.
I watch for you, my loving God,
my strength, in whom I hide.
My God will come and give me help;
in triumph I will sing
before all those who slander me,
O Lord, our shield and king.

5 But lest my people should forget,
slay not my foes outright.
Cause them to wander aimlessly;
defeat them by your might.
Reward the evil of their lips,
the words of their own mouths;
let them be captured by their pride,
their curses and untruths.

6 Consume them till they are no more;
in anger lay them low.
That God rules over Israel
all distant lands will know.
At evening they return again;
like dogs they snarl and growl.
They roam about the town for food
and, finding none, they howl.

7 But in the morning I will praise
your strength and loving care,
because you are my strong defence,
my refuge from despair.
O God, you are my only strength;
to you I will sing praise.
You are my fortress and my rock,
my loving God always.

60 O God, you have rejected us

Text: Marie J. Post, 1985, © Faith Alive Christian Resources, 1987 CMD
Tune: Julius R. Tipton, 1975, © Broadman Press
(admin. Crossroad Publishing in Australasia), 1974 XAVIER

PSALM

61 O hear my urgent cry, my God

4 For you have heard my vows, O God,
and you have given me
the heritage of those who fear
your name continually.

5 Prolong the days the king will live;
his sovereign rule extend
for many generations more,
established without end.

6 May he forever sit as king
enthroned before God's face;
appoint your love and faithfulness
as his protecting grace.

7 Then will I ever bless your name
with songs of joy and praise,
and will fulfil my holy vows
with care throughout my days.

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 CM
Tune: Arthur Cottman, 1872 DALEHURST

62 My soul finds rest in God alone

4 Find rest, my soul, in God alone;
in him my hope is ever sure.
My safety, fortress, sheltering rock –
in him alone I am secure.

5 My honour and salvation rest
on God, my rock and mighty fort.
O people, trust in him always;
to him alone pour out your heart.

6 The lowborn man is but a breath;
the highborn man is but a lie.
Weighed in a balance, side by side,
they come to nothing but a sigh.

7 Do not seek after wealth by force,
or triumph in ill-gotten gain;
and even though your goods increase,
set not your heart on what is vain.

8 My God has spoken; I have heard
that you are strong and loving, Lord.
Each one according to his deeds
you will assuredly reward.

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 LM
Tune: George J. Elvey, 1862 ST. CRISPIN

63 O God, you are my God alone

4 Upon my bed I lie awake
and in my thoughts remember you;
I meditate throughout the night
and keep your constant love in view.

5 Because you are my help alone,
in shadow of your wings I'll sing.
You hold me up with your right hand;
to you, O God, my soul will cling.

6 All those who seek my life will die;
down to the depths they will descend.
They will become the jackal's food;
the deadly sword will bring their end.

7 The king will then rejoice in God,
with all who swear by God's great name.
The mouths of liars will be closed,
and they will all be put to shame.

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 LM
Tune: Carolyn Beezhold Johnson, 1954, *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 ARCADIA

63b O Lord, my God, most earnestly

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 CMD
Tune: George C. Stebbins, 1878 GREEN HILL

64 Hear my voice, O God

4 They are ready with a cunning plot,
for the human heart is full of guile.
God will shoot an arrow straight at them;
without warning they will be struck down.

5 They will all be made to trip themselves
and undo themselves by their own tongues.
All who see them shake their heads in scorn;
then shall all the people fear the LORD.

6 They will ponder God's almighty deeds
and proclaim the marvel of his works.
Let the righteous all rejoice in GOD;
praise the LORD for his protecting care!

Text: *The Book of Psalms for Singing*, 1973, alt., © Faith Alive Christian Resources, 1987 99 99
Tune: *Hesperian Harp*, 1848; harm. Louise McAllister, 1958, adapt. BOURBON

PSALM

65 Praise is your right, O God, in Zion

Text: Stanley Wiersma, 1980, © Faith Alive Christian Resources, 1987 — 96 96 D
Tune: Genevan Psalter, 1543; — ZION'S PRAISE
harm. Dale Grotenhuis, 1985, © Faith Alive Christian Resources, 1987

65b Thy might sets fast the mountains

Text: Psalm 65:6–13. *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 — 76 76 D
Tune: George J. Webb, 1837 — WEBB

66 Come, everyone, and join with us

Text: Marie J. Post, 1985, © Faith Alive Christian Resources, 1987, alt. CMD
Tune: English traditional melody; arr. Arthur S. Sullivan, 1874 NOEL

Come, everyone, and join with us

4 With gratitude and of-fer-ings I come into your house,
for when I was in trouble, Lord, I spoke to you my vows.
I bring you now burnt of-fer-ings of fatlings from my herd;
I offer you my gift of thanks, because I gave my word.

5 Come, everyone who loves the Lord, hear what he did for me.
My cry for help has turned to praise, for he has set me free.
If in my heart I'd cherished sin, God would have turned away.
But he has listened to my cry; he answers when I pray.

6 Praise be to God, who hears my prayer and answers my request.
His steadfast love surrounds my days; his name be ever blest.
Come, everyone, and join with us in rousing songs of praise.
Sing out the honour of God's name for all his glorious ways.

67 O God, to us show mercy

Text: *Psalter*, 1887, alt. 76 76 D
Tune: Samuel S. Wesley, 1864 AURELIA

68 May God arise

4 When you, O God, went out and led
your people through the desert plain –
when through the wilderness you marched,
earth shook and heaven poured down rain
before the God of Sinai's hill,
before the God of Israèl.

5 O God, with showers you refreshed
your heritage so dry and bare.
And so your people settled down
and made their habitation there.
And from your overflowing store
you made provision for the poor.

Psalm 68 continued on following page

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003, alt. 88 88 88
Tune: John Bishop, 1711 LEICESTER

May God arise

Psalm 68 continued

9 The mighty char-i-ots of God
in tens of thousands now appear;
surrounded by unnumbered hosts,
the Lord himself is drawing near.
From Sinai he has come to fill
his sanctuary on Zion's hill.

10 When you ascended up on high,
you led out captives after you.
From people you accepted gifts,
from those who once were rebels too.
And so, O LORD God, you have come
to dwell in Zion as your home.

May God arise

11 Praise to the Lord, our Saviour God;
our burdens daily he relieves.
Of our salvation he is God;
in truth he is a God who saves.
The Sovereign LORD defeats the grave;
he has the power from death to save.

12 The Lord will crush his enemies' heads,
the skulls of those who practise sin.
"From Bashan I will bring them down,
and from the sea's depths bring them in,
that you may plunge your feet in blood,
which dogs will lick up as their food."

13 The great procession comes in view –
the entry of my God and King
into the holy sanctuary.
Leading them all are those who sing;
then girls with tambourines appear;
musicians follow in the rear.

14 In the assembly praise the LORD
and let God's praise be heard among
the gathered tribes of Israèl.
See Judah's princes in a throng,
in front the tribe of Benjamin,
then Naphtali and Zebulun.

15 Your glorious power call forth, O God;
show us the strength at your command,
as you have done for us of old.
The kings of earth, from every land,
will bring their gifts to you in fear,
and worship at your temple here.

16 Rebuke the beast from Egypt's reeds,
the bulls with calves from every land;
may they with shame their tribute bring.
Disperse the tribes that war demand.
Let Egypt's envoys come to God,
and Cush bow down before the Lord.

17 O realms of earth, sing to the Lord,
to him who has his throne on high;
all kingdoms, join in praise to God,
whose chariot rides the ancient sky.
Now listen: he sends out his word,
a mighty thundering voice is heard.

18 Proclaim the mighty power of God,
whose glory shines on Israèl;
his strength is awesome in the heavens
and in the place he comes to dwell.
His people, Israel, God will raise
to strength and might. To God be praise!

68b God shall arise and by his might

Text: Ps. 68:1–6; 17–21; 32–35. William W. J. Van Oene, 1972, rev., 887 887 D
© Standing Committee for the Publication of the *Book of Praise*, 2009 GREITER
Tune: Strasbourg Psalter, 1539; harm. H. W. Wooldridge, c. 1899

God shall arise and by his might

5 Blest be the Lord, who on our way
provides for us, and day by day
upholds us by his power.
God of salvation is his name;
this glorious name shall we proclaim.
He is our shield and tower.
Our God, the LORD, is strong to save
from mortal danger, from the grave
and every cruel oppression.
But God will crush the heads of foes,
the hairy crown of him who goes
in ways of foul transgression.

6 Praise God and shout his glory forth,
O kings and kingdoms of the earth!
In joyful song adore him.
Praise him who rides the ancient sky,
who thunders forth his battle cry;
let all bow down before him.
Proclaim his power and spread his fame,
for great in Israel is his name;
his might is in the heavens.
O awesome God, you from your throne
with power and glory bless your own.
To you all praise be given!

68c O Lord, thou hast ascended

4 All glory, might and honour ascribe to God on high;
his arm protects his people who on his power rely.
Forth from thy holy dwelling thine awe-ful glories shine;
thou strengthenest thy people; unending praise be thine.

Text: Psalm 68:18, 19–22, 32–35. *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 — 76 76 D
Tune: Lowell Mason, 1823 — MISSIONARY HYMN

69 Save me, O God; I sink in floods

4 My zeal for your most holy house
has brought reproach and jest.
Foes' vulgar songs about my fate
leave me the more depressed.

5 In full assurance of your grace
I turn to you in prayer.
Deliver me from surging floods;
draw near, reach out in care.

6 Your steadfast mercy, LORD, is good;
hide not your face from me.
Hear my distress and answer, LORD;
make haste and set me free.

7 You know of my reproach and shame;
my heart despairs from grief.
I looked for pity, but I found
no comfort or relief.

8 They gave me bitter gall for food,
and vinegar for thirst.
O may their deeds rebound on them,
a trap to leave them cursed.

9 In burning anger bring them low,
desert them, one and all;
for those chastised by you they taunt.
O LORD, their crimes recall.

10 Unworthy of salvation's bliss,
omit them from your book.
I am afflicted and in pain;
grant me your saving look!

11 My song of praise to you, O God,
is more than sacrifice.
The LORD still hears the needy ones;
he heeds the prisoners' cries.

12 Let heaven and earth and seas rejoice;
let all that move give praise.
All those that love God's name shall live
in Zion all their days.

Text: Marie J. Post, 1985, © Faith Alive Christian Resources, 1987, alt. CM
Tune: Johann Crüger, 1647 GRÄFENBURG

PSALM

69b Thy lovingkindness, LORD, is good

Text: Psalm 69:16–17, 29–36. *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 — 10 10 10 10
Tune: William H. Monk, 1861 — EVENTIDE

70 Make haste, O God, to save me

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 76 76 D
Tune: David Jenkins, 1848–1915, alt. PENLAN

PSALM

71 In you, O LORD, I put my trust

Text: John Rogers, 2004, © *Sing to the Lord*, 2008 CMD
Tune: Composer unknown I SEE THEE STANDING

In you, O LORD, I put my trust

4 My foes are strong and confident,
they talk and make their plans:
“He is forsaken by his God,
he’ll fall into our hands.”
Do not be far, my God, from me;
make haste to hear my call.
Ashamed, consumed be all my foes,
dishonoured let them fall.

5 But I will hope continually,
and praise you more and more.
I will declare your righteousness,
your saving works adore.
The mighty deeds of God the LORD
I cannot comprehend;
but I will praise your righteousness
until my life shall end.

6 What you have taught in childhood days,
I, old and grey, tell forth
to generations coming on,
your deeds of power and worth.
Your righteousness is high as heaven.
Who can compare with you?
I’ve troubles known, yes, from your hand,
but you will bear me through.

7 You will restore my life again
and raise me from the grave.
With honour great you’ll comfort me,
when you my soul have saved.
O Israel’s holy, faithful One,
with lyre and harp I’ll praise.
Those who would hurt me you will shame.
I’ll praise you all my days.

72 Endow the king with justice

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003, alt. LMD
Tune: Charles H. Gabriel, 1898 HIGHER GROUND

Endow the king with justice

5 Long may he live! May Sheba's gold
be given him abundantly!
May people ever pray for him
and bless his name continually.
Let grain abound throughout the land,
the tops of hills their harvest yield;
may they bear fruit like Lebanon
and thrive as grass grows in the field.

6 Forever may his name endure;
may it continue as the sun.
All nations will be blest in him,
whom they will call the blessed one.
Praise to the LORD – to Israel's God;
his awesome deeds proclaim to men.
His name be praised eternally,
his glory fill the earth. Amen!

72b Christ is the King and he shall reign

Text: Based on Psalm 72:8–15. *Psalter*, 1912, alt. CM
Tune: Henry Lahee, 1855; desc. Peggy Spencer Palmer, 1965 NATIVITY

73 Surely God is good to Israel

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 — 87 87 87

Tune: Melody adapted from a chorale in Filitz' *Choralbuch*, 1847 — MANNHEIM

This tune in a higher key: 474

Surely God is good to Israel

4 So their people, turning to them,
praise the wicked to the sky,
saying, “How can God control us?
Are we known to God Most High?”
Thus the wicked grow in riches,
all anxiety laid by.

5 Have I kept my heart for nothing,
washed my hands in innocence?
All day long your plagues are on me;
daily are my pains intense.
If I spoke thus, then your children
would have suffered great offence.

6 When I tried to understand this,
it was all too hard for me
till I came into God’s temple –
then I saw their destiny;
for on slippery ground you place them
and destroy them utterly.

7 How they’re shattered in a moment,
swept away by sudden fear!
As a dream when one awakens,
so, O Lord, when you appear,
you will mock their aspirations,
and their hopes will disappear.

8 When my spirit was embittered
and my heart with grief brought low,
like a beast I was before you –
dull, in understanding slow.
Yet, O Lord, you hold my right hand;
with you I will always go.

9 To your glory you will bring me
with your counsel as my guide.
I have none but you in heaven;
all on earth I lay aside.
Flesh and heart may fail, but ever
God my portion will abide.

10 Those far off from you will perish;
you give them their due reward.
As for me, it is a blessing
to be near the Sovereign LORD.
I have made my God my refuge;
all your deeds I will record.

73b In doubt and temptation

Text: Psalm 73:21–28. *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 — 11 11 11 11 with refrain
Tune: E. Grace Updegraff, 1891 — CARTER

In doubt and temptation

73c In sweet communion, Lord, with thee

Text: Psalm 73:23–28. *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 CM
Tune: William U. Butcher, 1860 PRAYER

74 Why, O my God, are we cast off?

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003, alt. 11 10 11 10
Tune: Arranged from Felix Mendelssohn, 1809–1847 FELIX (RAYNOLDS)

Why, O my God, are we cast off?

5 Their thought was, “We will utterly destroy them!”
They burned each place of worship in the land.
We see no miracles; there are no prophets,
and no one knows when all these things will end.

6 How long, O God, will enemies revile you?
Forever will your foes blaspheme and scoff?
Why do you keep your right hand hidden from us?
Stretch it against your foes and cut them off!

7 But from of old, O God, you are my sovereign;
upon the earth you win the victory.
You split apart the ocean by your power;
you broke the monsters’ heads within the sea.

8 The heads of great Leviathan were shattered;
you gave him to the desert beasts to eat.
You were the one who opened streams and fountains;
you dried the rivers in the summer’s heat.

9 The day is yours; yours also is the night-time;
the sun and moon were put in place by you.
You set the limits of the earth by wisdom;
you made the summer and the winter too.

10 Remember how the enemy reviles you,
how foolish people never cease to mock.
Leave not your loved one for the beasts to savage;
do not abandon your afflicted flock.

11 Regard, O LORD, your covenant with your people,
for haunts of violence fill the land with shame.
Let not defeat bring scorn on those downtrodden;
may yet the poor and needy praise your name.

12 Rise up, O God, defend your cause in judgment;
remember how fools mock you all the day.
Do not ignore the clamour of your enemies;
their hostile roaring never goes away.

75 We give you thanks, O God

4 No one in all the earth
can truly give renown.
God is the judge; he raises one
and puts another down.

5 The LORD's hand holds a cup
with wine of powerful blend;
he pours it out, and wicked ones
must drink it to the end.

6 God's works I will proclaim,
and Jacob's God I'll praise.
The wicked's strength I will destroy;
the righteous I will raise.

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 SM
Tune: Charles Lockhart, 1791 CARLISLE

PSALM

76 God is known among his people

4 Vow and pay ye to Jehovah;
him your God forever own;
all men, bring your gifts before him;
worship him, and him alone.
Mighty kings obey and fear him;
princes bow before his throne.

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 — 87 87 87
Tune: F. Pinder, c. 1900 — TEMPLE BORO

PSALM

77 I cry out that God may hear me

Text: Berwyn Hoyt, 2004, rev. 2010, © *Sing to the Lord*, 2012 88 77 D
Tune: Genevan Psalter, 1551; harm. Henry Bruinsma, 1954, *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 REMEMBRANCE

I cry out that God may hear me

4 Waters lifted in convulsion for the Lord of all creation.
Rain poured from the clouds on high; flashing arrows filled the sky.
Through the sea, by footprints hidden, and by whirlwind, thunder-ridden,
you led to the promised land your own flock by Moses' hand.

78 O my people, hear my teaching

4 Then to God they would be faithful,
mindful of what he had done –
not like their disloyal fathers,
stubborn rebels every one;
for God's word they had denied
and his precepts they defied.

5 Such were those of Ephraim's army
who, though strong and armed with bows,
to the covenant were disloyal,
turned their back upon their foes.
They forgot what God had done
and the wonders he had shown.

6 He showed wonders to their fathers
while they were in Egypt's land –
split the sea and led them through it,
waters heaped on either hand.
With the cloud he led by day;
fire by night revealed their way.

7 In the desert God brought water
from the rock to quench their thirst –
waters brimming like the ocean,
streams from rocky crags that burst.
But they always would defy
and reject him, God Most High.

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003, alt. 87 87 77
Tune: Charles F. Gounod, 1872 LUX PRIMA (GOUNOD)

O my people, hear my teaching

8 They provoked God in the desert:
"Can he satisfy our taste?
When he struck the rock, it opened,
down the crag the waters raced.
Now our thirst is satisfied,
can he food for us provide?"

9 When the LORD heard, he was angry,
and his wrath broke out like fire;
Jacob knew his fierce displeasure,
Israèl his righteous ire.
Faith in God they cast aside
and his saving power denied.

10 To the skies he gave the order;
heaven's doors he opened wide.
Manna rained down for his people;
grain of heaven he supplied.
Angels' bread lay at their feet;
they had all that they could eat.

11 From the heavens he loosed the east wind,
led the south wind forth with power.
Meat, like dust, he rained upon them,
birds like sand upon the shore.
In the camp came down the quail,
all around their tents like hail.

12 Thus in gluttony they feasted,
for he gave them their desire.
But, before they finished eating,
God's displeasure blazed like fire.
So their stoutest warriors fell,
and the youth of Israèl.

13 Still they disbelieved his wonders,
kept on sinning nonetheless.
So he closed their days in terror
and their years in emptiness.
When he punished them, they turned,
and with zeal for him they burned.

14 God their Rock they then remembered,
their Redeemer, God Most High;
but their words were meant to flatter,
what they told him was a lie.
In their hearts they were untrue;
from his covenant they withdrew.

15 Yet in mercy he forgave them;
from destruction he refrained.
Many times he curbed his anger
and his utmost wrath restrained.
That they were but flesh, he knew –
like a passing breeze that blew.

16 How they grieved him in the desert,
ever ready to rebel –
vexed the Holy One and tested
the great God of Israèl!
They forgot his wonders shown
to them in the fields of Zoan.

17 They forgot his signs in Egypt,
when from hardship they were saved,
when to blood he turned its river,
making foul the drink they craved.
God sent swarms of flies to bite,
hordes of frogs their land to blight.

18 He gave Egypt's crops to locusts,
and the swarms ate all their store.
Freezing rain destroyed their fig trees,
and the hail their vineyards tore.
Hailstones battered all their stock;
lightning bolts their cattle struck.

19 Egypt felt his indignation,
dread hostility and wrath.
By his angels of destruction
for his rage he made a path.
E'en from death he did not spare;
mortal plague he made them bear.

20 All the firstborn sons of Egypt
in the tents of Ham he struck.
But from there he led his people
through the desert like a flock.
Fearless, they were safely led;
in the sea their foes lay dead.

21 To his holy land he brought them,
to the hills seized by his hand;
He drove nations out before them
and assigned to them their land,
where, as their inheritance,
Israel's tribes found residence.

Psalm 78 continued on following page

O my people, hear my teaching

Psalm 78 continued

25 Then the Lord awoke from slumber,
as a man with wine replete
wakes recovered from his stupor.
Then he made his foes retreat;
like a rabble they became,
put to everlasting shame.

26 He passed by the tents of Joseph
and the tribe of Ephraim;
but he chose the tribe of Judah,
and Mount Zion, loved by him.
There he built his dwelling sure,
like the earth, to stand secure.

27 So he chose his servant David,
bringing him from tending sheep,
to be shepherd of his people,
God's inheritance to keep.
Faithfully by David fed,
they with skilful hands were led.

78b Let children hear the mighty deeds

Text: Psalm 78:3–7. Isaac Watts, 1719, alt. CMD
Tune: Theodore P. Ferris, 1941, © Church Publishing Inc., 1942 WEYMOUTH

79 Lord, the nations have invaded

Unison

Capo 1:

Em Am D G C B Em

1 Lord, the na - tions have in - vad - ed and at - tacked your her - i - tage;
2 They have poured out blood like wa - ter all a - round Je - ru - sa - lem –
3 LORD, how long? Will your dis - plea - sure still run on and nev - er tire?

Am D G C B Em

they de - filed your ho - ly tem - ple – crushed Je - ru - sa - lem in rage.
bod - ies ev - ery - where, and no one to give bur - i - al to them.
and how long your jeal - ous an - ger burn like all - con - sum - ing fire?

G Am D B Em Am B

They have given your peo - ple's bod - ies to the birds of prey as meat,
We are ob - jects of de - ri - sion to the neigh - bours of our land;
Pour your fu - ry on the na - tions that re - fuse to seek your face,

1–5 | 6

Em A D G C D7 B Em E

and the corp - ses of your ser - vants to wild an - i - mals to eat.
scorn, re - proach and deg - ra - da - tion cir - cle us on ev - ery hand.
for they have up - root - ed Ja - cob and de - stroyed his dwell - ing place.

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003, alt. 87 87 D
Tune: *Geistliche Volkslieder*, Paderborn, 1850; O MEIN JESU
harm. Paul Bunjes, 1982, © Concordia Publishing House, 1982, alt.;
used with permission; all rights reserved

Lord, the nations have invaded

4 Charge us not with the transgressions
of our forebears long ago;
may your mercy come to meet us –
you have brought us very low.
Help us, Lord, our God and Saviour,
for the glory of your name.
For your name's sake come and save us;
take away our sin and shame.

5 Why should all the other nations
say to us, "Where is your God?"
Make the peoples know your vengeance
for your servants' outpoured blood.
May the groans of every prisoner
come before your throne on high;
by your arm outstretched in power
save all those condemned to die.

6 Lord, remember how our neighbours
treat you with contempt and scorn;
and into their laps deliver
sevenfold judgment in return.
Then shall we, the sheep you pasture,
worship and adore your name,
and through every generation
your unending praise proclaim.

80 Hear, O Israel's Shepherd

4 You have fed us bread of sorrow;
tears in plenty we must shed.
We are now before our neighbours
humbled and discredited.

5 Look on us, O God Almighty;
let us see your glory bright.
Turn us once again toward you;
come and save us, give us light!

6 Once you brought a vine from Egypt,
drove out kings with mighty hand,
set the vine in ground made ready;
it took root and filled the land.

7 So its branches clothed the mountains,
shading every cedar tree,
spreading from the great Euphrates
to the mighty western Sea.

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003, alt. 87 87
Tune: John Stainer, 1889 LOVE DIVINE

Hear, O Israel's Shepherd

8 Why did you break down its fences,
so that all may pluck its fruit?
Creatures of the field devour it;
wild boars tear it from the root.

9 Turn to us, O God Almighty,
look and see from heaven above!
Tend this vine your hand has planted
and the son you raised in love.

10 See your vine cut down and withered,
and its branches burned with fire;
your rebuke has crushed your people,
and they perish in your ire.

11 Let your hand be placed in blessing
on the man at your right hand –
on the son of man you've chosen,
whom alone you caused to stand.

12 Then we will not wander from you,
turning from you to our shame.
Strengthen us, revive and heal us;
then we'll call upon your name.

13 Look on us, LORD God Almighty;
let us see your glory bright.
Turn us once again toward you;
come and save us, give us light!

81 Sing for joy to God

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003, alt. 87 87 D
Tune: John H. Willcox, 1849; desc. © *Sing to the Lord*, 2008, rev. FABEN

Sing for joy to God

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)

81b Sing a psalm of joy!

4 "O my people, hear;
when I call you, listen.
Choose no foreign god –
listen to my plea.
Have no god but me;
come and be forgiven.

5 "I, the LORD your God,
brought you out of Egypt.
I removed your yoke,
all your needs supplied.
Open your mouth wide:
surely I will fill it.

6 "Oh, that Israel
would but hear my pleading!
Oh, that they would turn,
walk upon my path;
I would pour my wrath
on their foes unheeding.

7 "With the finest wheat
I, your LORD, would feed you.
Honey from the rock
I would gladly give
that you all might live.
Hear me, O my people."

Text: Marie J. Post, 1984, *Psalter Hymnal*, 1987 — 56 55 56
Tune: Genevan Psalter, 1562; harm. Dale Grotenhuis, 1985 — TRUMPET
Text and harmonisation © Faith Alive Christian Resources, 1987

82 There where the judges gather

Text: Henry Zylstra, 1953, alt. 76 76 D
Tune: William Lloyd, 1840 MEIRIONYDD

PSALM

83 O my God, do not keep silent

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003, alt. 87 87 D
Tune: John Ambrose Lloyd, 1815–1874 EIFIONYDD

O my God, do not keep silent

4 Like the tumbleweed disperse them,
like the chaff before the breeze.
As the flames lay waste the mountains
or the fire consumes the trees,
so pursue them with your tempest;
may your storm bring fear and shame.
LORD, bring them humiliation,
so that they may seek your name.

5 May they be ashamed forever;
let dismay be on their face.
May they be destroyed completely;
let them perish in disgrace.
LORD, make known your name among them;
show that you alone are God –
that you are the Most High, ruling
over all the earth abroad.

84 O LORD of hosts, how lovely

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 — 76 76 D
Tune: Justin H. Knecht, 1799, and Edward Husband, 1871 — ST. EDITH (ST. HILDA)

O LORD of hosts, how lovely

4 LORD God of hosts, in mercy
my supplication hear;
almighty and all-faithful,
our fathers' God, give ear.
Our shield and great defender,
no longer hide thy face,
but look upon thy servant,
anointed by thy grace.

5 In thy blest courts to worship,
my God, a single day
is better than a thousand
while far from thee I stray.
Though in a lowly station,
the service of my Lord
I choose above all pleasures
that sinful ways afford.

6 A sun and shield forever
is God, the LORD Most High;
to those who walk uprightly
no good will he deny.
His saints, his grace receiving,
shall soon his glory see;
O LORD of hosts, most blessed
are they that trust in thee.

PSALM

85 In times past, LORD

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 87 87 D
Tune: John Hughes (Glandŵr), 1872–1914 CALON LÂN

In times past, LORD

4 Love and truth have met together;
righteousness and peace embrace.
Righteousness looks down from heaven;
from the earth springs faithfulness.
What is good the LORD will give us,
and our land its fruit will bear.
Righteousness will go before him
and his royal way prepare.

PSALM

86 Hear, O LORD, and answer me

Unison

Capo 3:

Em Am Em Am B

1 Hear, O LORD, and an - swer me; I am poor, and need - y too.
2 You, O Lord, a - lone are good; you are read - y to for - give.
3 Lord, a - mong the man - y gods there is none to ri - val you;

Em Am Em Am B

Guard my life; save me, my God, for your ser - vant trusts in you.
To all those who call on you, you a - bound in stead - fast love.
deeds that oth - ers may per - form nev - er match what you can do.

B7 C Am Em Em7 Am Bsus4

Lord, be mer - ci - ful to me; all day long to you I call.
Hear my ear - nest prayer, O LORD; lis - ten to my trou - bled cry.
Lord, the na - tions you have made will come near and praise your name.

Em Am Em Am B7 Em

Give your ser - vant joy, O Lord, for to you I lift my soul.
In dis - tress I'll call on you, for in mer - cy you'll re - ply.
You a - lone, O Lord, are God; deeds of won - der tell your fame.

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003, alt. 77 77 D
Tune: Norm Jonkman, 1984, © Faith Alive Christian Resources, 1987 HOSEA

Hear, O LORD, and answer me

4 Teach me, LORD, your way of truth; from it I will not depart.
So that I may fear your name, give me a devoted heart.
O Lord God, with all my heart I will praise unceasingly.
For your love to me is great; from the grave you rescued me.

5 Proud men are attacking me; and the ruthless men of strife,
who have no regard for God, seek to take away my life.
But, Lord, you are merciful, God of grace and tenderness,
slow to anger, rich in love and in covenant faithfulness.

6 Turn your face towards me, Lord, and to me compassion show.
Give me strength and save my life; on your servant grace bestow.
Grant a sign of favour, LORD, which my enemies may see;
then will they be put to shame, for you help and comfort me.

PSALM

86b LORD, my petition heed

4 By nations you have made,
your praise will be displayed
through earth abroad.
Your name be glorified,
your greatness magnified;
wondrous your works abide,
for you are God!

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957; rev. Bert Polman, 1983, alt. 664 6664
Tune: William F. Sherwin, 1826–1888; harm. Dale Grotenhuis, 1985 MASON
Text and harmonisation © Faith Alive Christian Resources, 1987

LORD, my petition heed

5 To me your truth impart,
so that with all my heart
I fear your name.
I will give thanks to you,
your praise I will pursue;
all glory be to you,
O Lord my God!

6 Great is your love to me;
from death you set me free
when foes alarm.
Your grace I surely know;
your anger, Lord, is slow;
your lovingkindness show,
save me from harm.

7 Show me your mercy true,
your servant's strength renew,
salvation send.
A sign of favour show;
your comfort, LORD, bestow;
let those who hate me know
you are my friend.

87 On the holy mountain

Unison

Capo 1:

D A7 Em7 Gma7 D A7

1 On the ho - ly moun - tain the LORD laid his foun - da - tion.
2 Zi - on, bless - ed Zi - on, by God Most High es - tab - lished,

D Asus A D D7 D A

He loves the cit - y gates of Zi - on far a - bove
in - deed, they say this one and that in her were born.

C° Em F♯m A7 Em Gma7 D A7

all the dwell - ing plac - es in all of Ja - cob's na - tion.
There will be sal - va - tion for ev - ery tribe and na - tion,

D Em D7 G A7 D

What glo - rious things are spo - ken of the cit - y of the Lord:
be - cause the LORD shall count them all to be his ver - y own.

Text and tune: Coby Cressy, 2004, © *Sing to the Lord*, 2008, rev. 2012

IRREGULAR
HOLY MOUNTAIN

On the holy mountain

87b Zion, founded on the mountains

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 — 87 87 47 47
Tune: Thomas Hastings, 1830 — ZION

PSALM

88 LORD, you are the God who saves me

4 In the lowest pit you cast me;
in the darkest depths am I.
For your wrath is heavy on me,
and beneath your waves I lie.

5 Closest friends you've taken from me;
loathsome to them is my plight.
I am trapped – escape I cannot;
misery has dimmed my sight.

6 Daily, LORD, I call upon you;
in your sight my hands I spread.
In the grave do you show wonders?
Are you worshipped by the dead?

7 Is your love shown in Destruction –
in the grave your faithfulness?
Are your wonders known in darkness,
or in death your righteousness?

8 But I cry to you for help, LORD;
at the dawn to you I pray.
Why, O LORD, do you reject me,
and why turn your face away?

9 From my youth I've been afflicted;
death to me is always near.
I have undergone your terrors,
and I am in deep despair.

10 Your fierce anger has engulfed me;
by your terrors I am crushed.
All day long they overwhelm me;
over me the flood has rushed.

11 You have taken my companions
and my loved ones far from me.
Now my closest friend is darkness;
not a ray of light I see.

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 87 87
Tune: Henry G. Ley, 1887–1962 OTTERY ST. MARY

89 – Part 1 I will extol the LORD's great love

Text: Psalm 89:1–18. *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003, alt.
Tune: Michael Baughen, b. 1930; arr. David Iliff, b. 1939; © The Jubilate Group (admin. Hope Publishing Co.), 1969, 1982

11 10 11 10
LORD OF THE YEARS
Alternative arrangement for final stanza on following page

I will extol the LORD's great love

4 For God is feared within his holy council,
more awesome than the angels all around.
O God, the LORD Almighty, who is like you
whom such great might and faithfulness surround?

5 O LORD, your rule controls the surging ocean;
you still the raging waves upon the seas.
Rahab you crushed to death with your great power;
with your strong arm you rout your enemies.

6 The earth is yours, to you belong the heavens;
you made the world and everything therein.
By you the north and south were both created;
Tabor and Hermon praise your name and sing.

7 Your arm, O LORD, is filled with mighty power;
your hand is strong, exalted high above.
Your throne is built on righteousness and justice;
before your face go faithfulness and love.

8 How blest are those who learn to sing your praises,
who walk before you in your light, O LORD!
All day in your great name they are rejoicing;
they praise your righteousness with one accord.

9 For you, LORD, are your people's strength and glory,
and honour to our sov-er-eign you bring.
Indeed, from God the LORD comes our protection;
to Israel's Holy One belongs our king.

I will extol the LORD's great love

Psalm 89 – Part 1: Alternative arrangement for stanza 9 with descant

Descant

Descant and arrangement: John Barnard, b. 1948,
© The Jubilate Group (admin. Hope Publishing Co.), 1982

I will extol the LORD's great love

89 – Part 2 There was a time

Text: Psalm 89:19–37. *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 — 11 10 11 10

Tune: John B. Dykes, 1875 — STRENGTH AND STAY

There was a time

13 “My faithful love will be with him forever;
his power will be exalted through my name.
His right hand I will set above the rivers;
his rule upon the sea I will proclaim.

14 “He will declare to me, ‘You are my Father;
you are my rock, my saviour and my God.’
As my firstborn I also will appoint him,
supreme among all kings on earth abroad.

15 “I will maintain my love to him forever;
my cov-e-nant with him will never fail.
His line forevermore I will establish;
while heaven lasts, his kingdom will prevail.

16 “But if his sons forsake my laws and statutes
and violate my cov-e-nant command,
I’ll punish with the rod all their transgression,
their sin with blows inflicted by my hand.

17 “But I will never take my love from David;
my faithfulness I never will betray.
Nor will I ever violate my covenant
or alter what I said in any way.

18 “Once have I sworn in holiness to David –
I will not lie to him – I will declare
that David’s line forever will continue,
and on his throne he’ll always have an heir.

19 “His throne will ever flourish in my presence;
it will continue like the sun on high.
I’ll make it certain, like the moon in heaven,
which is a faithful witness in the sky.”

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

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

Text: Psalm 89:14–18. *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 LM
Tune: *Musikalisches Handbuch*, Hamburg, 1690 WINCHESTER NEW

PSALM

90 Lord, you have been our dwelling place

Text: *The Complete Book of Psalms for Singing*, © Rowland S. Ward, 1991, st. 6 alt. 88 88 88
Tune: Joseph Barnby, 1871 ST. CHRYSOSTOM
This tune in a lower key: 12

Lord, you have been our dwelling place

4 For by your anger we're consumed,
and by your wrath to terror doomed.
Our sins you set before your sight,
our secret sins in your clear light.
Beneath your wrath we fade and die;
our years are finished with a sigh.

5 For some life's years are seventy;
perhaps the strong may eighty see.
Yet is their best but toil and woe;
all quickly ends; how soon we go!
Who has your anger understood?
Who fears your fury as he should?

6 Teach us to count aright our days,
to set our hearts in wisdom's ways.
Return, O LORD! When will it be?
Let us, your servants, mercy see.
Your grace send with the morning rays;
we'll sing for joy through all our days.

7 Give joy that answers all the tears,
the troubles in those days and years.
Your work to all your children show;
your glory on their sons bestow.
O Lord our God, let favour rest;
our works confirm, our labours bless.

91 The one whose dwelling is with God

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 — 10 10 10 10
Tune: Walter Greatorex, 1916, alt. — WOODLANDS

The one whose dwelling is with God

4 No harm will touch you though a thousand fall,
or yet ten thousand die at your right hand.
Your eyes will then look on, and you will see
the wicked punished as their ways demand.

5 If you make God Most High your dwelling place –
even the LORD, who is my refuge sure –
no evil then will ever fall on you,
nor dire calamity come near your door.

6 For he will charge his angels with your care,
to guard you in your footsteps every one;
they will uphold and bear you in their hands,
lest you should strike your foot against a stone.

7 Upon the mighty lion you will tread;
the cobra you will overcome and kill.
Your feet will trample down the king of beasts;
the serpent will be crushed beneath your heel.

8 "Because he loves me," says the Sovereign LORD,
"I'll rescue and deliver him from harm.
Since he acknowledges my holy name,
I will protect him with my mighty arm.

9 "He'll call on me, and I will answer him;
with him in time of trouble I will be.
I will deliver him and honour him.
Long will he live, and my salvation see."

PSALM

92 How good it is to thank the LORD

4 O LORD, you have exalted me
with royal strength and dignity.
With your anointing I am blest;
your grace and favour on me rest.
My eyes have seen the wicked die;
my ears have heard their hopeless cry.

5 The righteous all will flourish well
and in the house of God will dwell.
They will be planted like a tree,
will still in old age fruitful be.
The LORD our God is upright, just;
he is my rock; in him I trust.

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957, alt. 88 88 88
Tune: Ernest R. Kroeger, 1901 CHRISTINE

PSALM

93 Jehovah sits enthroned

4 Thy testimonies, LORD,
in faithfulness excel,
and holy must thy servants be
who in thy temple dwell.

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 SM
Tune: George F. Root, 1859 RIALTO

PSALM

94 Almighty LORD God

4 The people you teach and discipline, LORD,
are happy and blest to learn from your word.
For you grant relief to all those in despair,
allowing them peace till the wicked are snared.

5 O LORD, you will not abandon your own
nor ever forsake or leave them alone.
Your justice will dawn for all those who do right,
and those who are upright will follow its light.

Text: Patricia Haveman, 1983, © Faith Alive Christian Resources, 1987, alt. 10 10 11 11
Tune: Charles H. Gabriel, 1912 ASPINWALL

Almighty LORD God

6 Who helps me to fight sin's mighty offence?
Who will be my shield and my sure defence?
Unless GOD had helped me when evil oppressed,
I too would have slipped into silence and death.

7 Whenever I fall, I pleadingly cry;
then your loving hand, LORD, holds me up high.
If my heart should doubt and be filled with despair,
your comfort brings joy, and I know that you care.

8 Corruption cannot be allied with you;
injustice cannot be legal or true.
For you, LORD, will never conspire with our foes
who gather together, increasing our woes.

9 The LORD is my rock, invincible, strong;
he punishes all who perpetrate wrong.
Our GOD will repay them for sins they have sown,
but he will have mercy and love for his own.

95 Now with joyful exultation

4 While he offers peace and pardon let us hear his voice today,
lest, if we our hearts should harden, we should perish in the way;
lest to us, so unbelieving, he in judgment shall declare:
"You, so long my spirit grieving, never in my rest can share."

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957, alt. 87 87 D
Tune: John Zundel, 1870 BEECHER

PSALM

95b Sing to the LORD, the rock

4 Oh, harden not your hearts, like those who wandered
the desert forty years to Jordan's strand;
humble and comforted, O chosen people,
enter the promised land.

Text: Theodore Maynard, 1890–1956 — 11 10 11 6
Tune: George W. Chadwick, 1890 — PEACE

PSALM

96 Sing to the LORD, sing his praise

Text: *Psalter*, 1912, alt. 11 10 11 9
Tune: Lowell Mason, 1830 WESLEY

Sing to the LORD, sing his praise

4 Give unto GOD Most High glory and honour;
come with your offerings and humbly draw near.
Worship the LORD in all beauty and splendour;
tremble before him with godly fear.

5 Say to the nations, “The LORD reigns forever.”
Earth is established as he did decree.
Righteous and just is the king of the nations,
judging the peoples with equity.

6 Let heaven and earth be glad; oceans, be joyful;
forest and field, exultation express.
For GOD is coming, the judge of the nations,
coming to judge in his righteousness.

97 Jehovah reigns, let earth be glad!

4 All those who worship images
are put to everlasting shame;
their worthless idols are their boast –
you gods, bow down before his name!

5 To Zion's hill and Judah's towns
your judgments, LORD, great joy supply.
Above the earth and all the gods
exalted is the LORD Most High.

6 Hate evil, you who love the LORD;
his faithful ones he will defend,
and from the hands of wicked men
to them deliverance he will send.

7 Upon the righteous light will shine,
and joy on those of upright ways.
You righteous, in the LORD rejoice,
and to his holy name give praise.

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003, alt. LM
Tune: Étienne-Nicolas Méhul, 1763–1817, alt. GILEAD (MÉHUL)

98 Sing a new song to Jehovah

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 — 87 87 D
Tune: Ludwig van Beethoven, 1824, arr. — ODE TO JOY

PSALM

98b Unto GOD our Saviour

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 — 11 11 11 11
Tune: Composer unknown — GOETHE

99 Jehovah reigns in majesty

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 — CMD
Tune: *Gesangbuch der Herzogl*, Würtemberg, 1784 — ELLACOMBE

100 Shout to the LORD with joy

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 SMD
Tune: George J. Elvey, 1868 DIADEMATA

This tune in a higher key: 317

PSALM

100b All people that on earth do dwell

4 Because the LORD our God is good,
his mercy is forever sure;
his truth at all times firmly stood
and shall from age to age endure.

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 LM
Tune: Genevan Psalter, 1551 OLD HUNDREDTH

Alternative arrangement for final stanza on following page

All people that on earth do dwell

Psalm 100b: Alternative accompaniment for stanza 4 with melody in the tenor

Harmonisation: John Dowland, 1621, alt.

PSALM

101 I'll praise your love and justice

4 I'll put to silence everyone
who slanders secretly;
I will not tolerate the proud
who act so haughtily.

5 My eyes are on the faithful ones,
that they may dwell with me;
whoever lives a blameless life
will serve me constantly.

6 No one who practises deceit
will dwell within my home;
nor will the one whose words are false
before me ever come.

7 Each morning I will silence all
who wicked deeds have done;
I'll cleanse the city of the LORD
of every evil one.

Text: *Sing Psalms,* © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 CM
Tune: William B. Bradbury, 1867 CADDO

102 LORD, listen to my prayer

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003, alt. 66 66 88
Tune: John Ireland, 1918 LOVE UNKNOWN

LORD, listen to my prayer

4 For ashes are my food;
I weep incessantly
because in your great wrath
you have abandoned me.
My days like evening shadows pass;
I wither like the sun-dried grass.

5 But you, O LORD, are set
forever on your throne;
through each succeeding age
endures your great renown.
You will arise in mighty power;
on Zion mercy you will shower.

6 The set time now has come
to bless Jerusalem.
Her stones your saints hold dear;
her dust is mourned by them.
Nations will fear your name, O LORD;
all kings on earth your praise record.

7 For God will yet appear
in glorious might to reign;
the LORD in grace will build
Jerusalem again.
The prayers of all the poor he'll heed;
he will not spurn their cry of need.

8 Let this be written down
to teach a future race,
so people yet unborn
may magnify his grace:
that from his holy place above
the LORD looked down in tender love.

9 From heaven he viewed the earth,
observing all mankind,
to hear the groans of those
in prison cells confined,
and to deliver from on high
a multitude condemned to die.

10 In Zion will be praised
the LORD's exalted name;
his praises will be sung
within Jerusalem,
when peoples and their kingdoms throng
to serve the LORD with cheerful song.

11 He took my strength away
by his almighty power;
he shortened grievously
my life's allotted hour.
I said, "O take me not away,
my God, at noontide of my day.

12 "Your days and years go on
through every age of man.
The earth's foundation strong
you laid when time began.
The heavens came at your command,
created by your mighty hand.

13 "The earth and heavens will fail,
but you alone remain.
Like garments they will age,
while you on high will reign.
Like clothing you will change them all;
like clothes discarded they will fall.

14 "But you endure always;
your years will never cease.
Your servants' children too
will know your reign of peace.
Their offspring, their succeeding race,
will ever stand before your face."

103 Praise GOD, my soul!

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 LMD
Tune: Vikki Cook, 1997, arr. Andrew Gordon, b. 1969, BEFORE THE THRONE
© Thankyou Music and Sovereign Grace Worship (admin. Crossroad Publishing in Australasia), 1997, 2003, alt.

Praise GOD, my soul!

4 As far as east is from the west,
so far his love has borne away
our many sins and trespasses
and all the guilt that on us lay.
Just as a father loves his child,
so GOD loves those who fear his name.
For he remembers we are dust,
and well he knows our feeble frame.

5 Each human life is like the grass,
and like a meadow flower it grows.
Its place will never be recalled
once over it the tempest blows.
But everlasting is GOD's love
for those who fear him, and their seed –
for those who keep his covenant,
and carefully his precepts heed.

6 GOD's kingly rule is over all;
in heav-en he has set his throne.
O you his angels, praise the LORD,
strong ones by whom his will is done.
O praise the LORD, you heavenly hosts,
his servants who perform his word.
Praise GOD, his works throughout his realm,
and you, my soul, O praise the LORD!

PSALM

103b O come, my soul, bless thou the LORD

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 — 11 10 11 10 with refrain
Tune: James Walch, 1875 — TIDINGS

O come, my soul, bless thou the LORD

4 We fade and die like flowers that grow in beauty,
like tender grass that soon will disappear;
but evermore the love of GOD is changeless,
still shown to those who look to him in fear.

5 High in the heavens his throne is fixed forever,
his kingdom rules o'er all from pole to pole.
Bless ye the LORD through all his wide dominion;
bless his most holy name, O thou my soul.

104 My soul, bless the LORD!

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957, alt. 10 10 11 11
Tune: Henry J. Gauntlett, 1861 HOUGHTON

My soul, bless the LORD!

5 Down mountains and hills your showers are sent.
With fruit of your work the earth is content.
You give grass for cattle and food for our toil,
enriching our labours with bread, wine, and oil.

6 The trees which the LORD has planted are fed,
and over the earth their branches are spread;
they keep in their shelter the birds of the air.
The life of each creature the LORD makes his care.

7 The seasons are fixed by wisdom divine.
The slow-changing moon shows forth God's design.
The sun in its circuit its Maker obeys
and, running its journey, hastes not nor delays.

8 The LORD makes the night, when, leaving their lair,
the lions go forth, God's bounty to share.
The LORD makes the morning, when beasts steal away
and man is beginning his work of the day.

9 How many and wise the works of the LORD!
The earth with its wealth of creatures is stored.
The sea bears in safety the ships to and fro;
Leviathan plays in the waters below.

10 Your creatures all look to you for their food;
your hand opens wide, they gather the good.
When you hide your face, LORD, in anguish they yearn;
when you stop their breath, then to dust they return.

11 Your Spirit, O LORD, makes life to abound,
the earth is renewed, and fruitful the ground.
To GOD ascribe glory and wisdom and might;
let GOD in his creatures forever delight.

12 Before the LORD's might earth trembles and quakes,
the mountains are rent, and smoke from them breaks.
The LORD I will worship through all of my days,
yes, while I have being, my God I will praise.

13 Rejoicing in GOD, my thought shall be sweet.
May sinners depart in ruin complete.
My soul, bless Jehovah – his name be adored.
Come, praise him, all people, and worship the LORD.

PSALM

105 Give thanks to the LORD God

Text: *Sing Psalms,* © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003, alt. 11 11 11 11 D
Tune: Jonathan E. Spilman, 1812–1896 AFTON

Give thanks to the LORD God

4 The LORD called down famine upon the whole land;
their food was destroyed at his sovereign command.
But he sent beforehand, his people to save,
his chosen one, Joseph, sold off as a slave.
His feet within shackles of bronze were confined,
his neck put in irons; for freedom he pined.
The word of the LORD was a test to be passed
till what he foretold was accomplished at last.

5 The king sent an order to let him go free;
the ruler of nations gave him liberty.
He put him in charge of his house and his lands;
his princes and elders obeyed his commands.
Then Israel came down into Egypt to stay,
in Ham's land to sojourn for many a day.
The LORD caused his people to prosper and grow,
and so they were seen as a threat to their foe.

6 He turned the Egyptians against Israèl,
and caused them to plot his own servants to kill.
Then Moses and Aaron, his chosen, he sent;
performing his wonders, to Egypt they went.
Because the Egyptians despised his command,
he sent utter darkness to cover the land.
Their waters and rivers he turned into blood;
the fish of the Nile were destroyed by the LORD.

Psalm 105 continued on following page

Give thanks to the LORD God

Psalm 105 continued

Give thanks to the LORD God

105b Unto the LORD lift thankful voices

Text: Psalm 105:1–10, 44–45. Samuel G. Brondsema, 1931, *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957, alt. 99 88 88
Tune: Genevan Psalter, 1562; harm. Henry J. Van Andel, 1954, *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 PIERRE

Unto the LORD lift thankful voices

4 Ye seed from Abraham descended,
to whom his favours were extended,
and Jacob's children, whom the LORD
has chosen, hearken to his word.
He is the LORD, our judge divine;
in all the earth his glories shine.

5 Jehovah's truth will stand forever,
his covenant-bonds he will not sever;
the word of grace which he commands
to thousand generations stands;
the covenant made in days of old
with Abraham he doth uphold.

6 The LORD his covenant people planted
in lands of nations which he granted,
that they his statutes might observe,
nor from his laws might ever swerve.
Let songs of praise to him ascend,
and hallelujahs without end.

PSALM

106 Praise the LORD! Extol his goodness!

4 Yet for his name's sake he saved them
and revealed his mighty hand.
By his word the Sea he parted,
led them through as on dry land –
from the hand of foes set free,
rescued from the enemy.

5 Then their adversaries foundered;
not a single one survived.
So the people sang his praises,
and his promises believed;
but his works they soon forgot,
and his counsel set at naught.

6 In the desert they surrendered
to their unremitting greed;
in the wasteland they provoked him,
craving meat they did not need.
So he gave them what they sought,
but on them disease he brought.

7 In the camp they envied Moses,
Aaron too – GOD's priest was he.
Earth was split and swallowed Dathan
and Abiram's company;
there they fell, consumed by flame –
those who had abused God's name.

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003, alt. 87 87 77
Tune: Joachim Neander, 1680 NEANDER
This tune in a higher key: 335

Praise the LORD! Extol his goodness!

8 Then they made a calf at Horeb –
served an idol cast in clay;
they exchanged their highest glory
for a bull that feeds on hay.
God their saviour they forgot,
who for them great things had wrought.

9 They forgot his deeds in Egypt,
marvels in the land of Ham.
So he said he would destroy them –
had not Moses, his own man,
stood before God in the path,
shielding them from righteous wrath.

10 Then they scorned the land of plenty;
they did not believe his word.
In their tents they grumbled at him,
and did not obey the LORD.
So he vowed, with upraised hand,
they would fall in desert sand.

11 Their descendants he would punish –
scatter over lands abroad.
Yet they yoked themselves to Baal,
worshipping a lifeless god.
Their transgressions God abhorred;
so a plague came from the LORD.

12 But when Phinehas took action
and ungodliness defied,
then the deadly plague was halted,
and his deed was ratified
by the LORD as rightly done,
for the ages yet to come.

13 When at Meribah's still waters
they provoked the LORD again,
they rebelled against God's Spirit,
causing Moses bitter pain –
for he spoke, possessed by grief,
rashly and in unbelief.

14 They did not destroy the peoples
in accord with GOD's command,
but they mixed with them, and followed
all the customs of the land,
worshipping the idols there,
which to them became a snare.

15 Sons they sacrificed and daughters
to a Canaanitish god;
thus the land was desecrated
by the stain of guiltless blood.
By their acts they were defiled –
into filthiness beguiled.

16 So the LORD was angry with them,
and his people he abhorred –
gave them over to the nations,
and their foe became their lord.
Subject to their enemy,
they were treated cruelly.

17 Many times he showed his power
by de-liv-er-ing his own,
but they set their heart on sinning
and rebelled against his throne.
In their sin they chose to stay,
and they wasted quite away.

18 But when they appealed for mercy,
he took note in heaven above;
he recalled his covenant with them
and relented in his love.
So he made their captors all
pity those they held in thrall.

19 Gather us, LORD, from the nations;
save us, and your name we'll praise.
Blessèd be the God of Israel;
may his glory last always.
Let the LORD be praised again!
Let the people say, "Amen!"

107 O thank the LORD, for he is good

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003, alt. CMD
Tune: Chris Bowater, b. 1947, © Sovereign Lifestyle Music Ltd., 1976;
arr. Noel Tredinnick, b. 1949, adapt., © The Jubilate Group
(admin. Hope Publishing Co.), 1982 RACHEL
Alternative tune: GOSHEN, on following page

O thank the LORD, for he is good

4 Some sat in darkness and in gloom, in chains of iron held;
they scorned the ways of God Most High, against his words rebelled.
And so he made them labour hard in bitterness and shame.
They stumbled, and they could not rise; to help them no one came.

5 Then to the LORD they cried for help; he saved them from their doom.
He broke away their cruel chains and brought them out of gloom.
So let them thank him for his love, the deeds which he achieves –
because he breaks down gates of bronze and iron bars he cleaves.

6 Some erred through their rebellious ways and for their sins paid dear.
All kinds of food revolted them; the gates of death drew near.
Then in despair they sought the LORD; he saved them from their doom.
His word went forth with healing power and kept them from the tomb.

7 So for the LORD's unfailing love let them give thanks again,
and for the awesome deeds of power which he achieves for men.
Let them prepare a sacrifice and bring an offering;
in praise of all his mighty acts let them rejoice and sing.

8 Yet others traded on the sea; they sailed the ocean's length.
They saw the wonders of the LORD, and on the deep his strength.
For when he spoke, a tempest rose; the sea grew wild and rough.
They mounted up to heaven and then went down into the trough.

9 At this their courage fled away, for danger was in view.
They reeled and staggered as with drink; they knew not what to do.
Then in despair they sought the LORD, who saved them from distress.
He stilled the storm, so that the waves were hushed in quietness.

10 Their joy was great when it grew calm; they anchored safe again.
Then let them thank him for his love, his awesome deeds for men.
So in the elders' council may they ever praise the LORD;
and in the people's gathering let them exalt their GOD.

11 He changed the streams to wilderness, fresh springs to desert bare,
and fruitful land to barren waste, for sins of dwellers there.
He changed parched ground to flowing streams; the hungry there he led
to found a city safe and strong, which they inhabited.

12 They reaped a fruitful harvest from the vineyard and the field.
He blessed and made them multiply; their herds maintained their yield.
They faced decline, their fortunes fell, they suffered great distress.
Brought low by him who scorns the proud, they roamed the wilderness.

13 But he did not abandon them; he brought the needy folk
from their affliction and increased their families like a flock.
The upright see this and are glad; the wicked hold their peace.
Let all the wise take note and learn the LORD's love does not cease.

O thank the LORD, for he is good

Psalm 107: Alternative tune

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003, alt. CMD
Tune: German melody from W. Gawler's *Hymns and Psalms*, 1789 GOSHEN

PSALM

108 O LORD God, my heart is steadfast

4 Far above the highest heavens
be exalted, O my God;
and through all the earth around us
let your glory spread abroad.

5 With your right hand save and help us;
rescue all those whom you love.
God has spoken from his temple,
from his holy place above:

6 "I will distribute in triumph
every part of Shechem's land,
and the whole of Succoth valley
I will measure with my hand.

7 "Mine is Gilead, mine Manasseh,
Ephraim is my helmet true;
Judah I will make my sceptre
and on Edom toss my shoe.

8 "Moab will become my servant,
and upon Philistia's shore
I will shout aloud in triumph;
I am Lord and conqueror."

9 Who will bring me to the city
that is strongly fortified,
and to reach the land of Edom
who will be my help and guide?

10 Have you not, O God, rejected,
turned us over to our foe?
When our armies go to battle,
with them you no longer go.

11 Since all human help is worthless,
God will give us victory;
He it is who will defend us
and tread down our enemy.

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 87 87
Tune: English traditional melody, adapt. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906 SUSSEX

109 O my God, whose name I worship

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 — 87 87 D
Tune: Frizzoni's *Canzuns Spirituaelas*, 1765 — ENGADINE

O my God, whose name I worship

4 May no one take pity on him or his orphans in their plight.
May his family line be ended, and their names be lost to sight.
May the LORD remember ever all his parents' sin and shame.
May their sin be held against them, and forgotten be their name.

5 For he never thought of helping those in trouble or distress;
but to death the poor he hounded, and the weak and comfortless.
He was always cursing others – may his curse on him rebound;
he took no delight in blessing – far from him may it be found.

6 He wore cursing as his garment – to his bones it soaked like oil;
it poured down his throat like water. May his curses round him coil.
May they cling to him forever, wrapped around him like a cloak.
May this be the LORD's repayment to those false, accusing folk.

7 But, O Sovereign LORD, in mercy deal with me for your name's sake;
save me in your love and goodness, and my life from danger take.
For I am both poor and needy; crushed within me is my heart.
I am feeble, like an insect; like a shadow I depart.

8 See, my knees give way from fasting; and my frame is thin and gaunt.
My accusers, when they see me, shake their heads at me and taunt.
LORD my God, draw near and help me; save me in your steadfast love.
Let them know your hand has done it, that my help comes from above.

9 They may curse, but you will bless me, and your servant will give praise.
Clothed with shame be my accusers, my attackers with disgrace.
I will loudly sing GOD's praises and extol him in the throng;
for he helps and saves the needy from all those who do them wrong.

PSALM

110 The LORD unto my Lord has said

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1987 CMD
Tune: Henry S. Cutler, 1872 ALL SAINTS NEW

111 O give the LORD wholehearted praise

4 God's promise shall forever stand;
he cares for those who trust his word.
Upon his saints his mighty hand
the wealth of nations has conferred.

5 His works are true and just indeed;
his precepts are forever sure.
In truth and righteousness decreed,
they shall forevermore endure.

6 From him his saints' redemption came;
his covenant sure no change can know;
let all revere his holy name
in heaven above and earth below.

7 In reverence and in godly fear
man finds the gate to wisdom's ways;
the wise his holy name revere.
Through endless ages sound his praise.

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957, alt. LM
Tune: William Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*, 1815 GERMANY

This tune in a higher key: 411

PSALM

112 How blest the man who fears the LORD

4 Of evil tidings not afraid,
his trust is in the LORD alone.
His heart is steadfast, undismayed,
for he shall see his foes o'erthrown.

5 With kind remembrance of the poor,
for their distress his gifts provide.
His righteousness shall thus endure;
his name in honour shall abide.

6 To shame the wicked shall be brought,
while righteous men shall favour gain.
Unrighteous hopes shall come to naught;
its due reward shall sin obtain.

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 LM
Tune: William Knapp, 1738 WAREHAM

113 O praise, you servants of the LORD

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 — 88 88 88
Tune: English traditional melody — STELLA

PSALM

114 When Israel out of Egypt came

4 O tremble, earth, before the Lord,
before the face of Jacob's God,
who turned the rock into a pool;
from flint there flowed the waters cool.

Text: Composite LM
Tune: Robert Jackson, c. 1887 NIAGARA

115 Not unto us, O LORD of heaven

4 All you that fear him and adore,
the LORD increase you more and more;
both great and small who GOD confess,
you and your children he will bless.
You all are blest by him who made
the heavens and earth's foundations laid.

5 The heavens are GOD's since time began,
but he has given the earth to man.
The dead praise not the living GOD,
but we will sound his praise abroad.
Yes, we will ever bless his name;
O praise the LORD, his praise proclaim.

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1987 — 88 88 88
Tune: Ernest R. Kroeger, 1901 — GAIRNEY BRIDGE

116 I love the LORD

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003, alt. 10 10 10 10
Tune: Edward J. Hopkins, 1869 ELLERS

I love the LORD

4 Rest, O my soul; GOD has been good to you –
for you, O LORD, have saved my soul from death,
my feet from stumbling, and my eyes from tears,
that I may live for you while I have breath.

5 I trusted in the LORD, and then I spoke;
I said in anguish: “I am sorely tried.”
And in the very depths of my dismay,
“All men are liars – every one!” I cried.

6 How can I thank the LORD for all he’s done?
With gratitude salvation’s cup I’ll raise;
I’ll call upon his name, and will fulfil
my vows to him before his people’s face.

7 The LORD holds dear the death of all his saints.
Hear me, O LORD! I am your servant true;
I am your servant and your handmaid’s son,
and from my chains I have been freed by you.

8 Thank offerings I will sacrifice to you
and call upon the name of God the LORD.
When all his people in assembly meet,
with joy I will fulfil my solemn word.

9 Before his people I will keep my vows,
within the courts of GOD’s own holy place,
within the city of Jerusalem.
Unto the LORD alone be all the praise!

116b I love the LORD, the fount of life

Text: William Kuipers, 1931, *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 — 10 11 11 10
Tune: Genevan Psalter, 1562; — SACRIFICE OF PRAISE
harm. Seymour Swets, 1900–1982, *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957

I love the LORD, the fount of life

4 The LORD preserves the meek most tenderly;
brought nigh to death, in him I found salvation.
Come, thou my soul, relieved from agitation,
turn to thy rest; the LORD has favoured thee.

5 Thou, O Jehovah, in thy sovereign grace,
hast saved my soul from death and woe appalling,
dried all my tears, secured my feet from falling.
Lo, I shall live and walk before thy face.

6 I have believed, and therefore did I speak
when I was made to suffer tribulation;
I said in haste and bitter desperation:
"All men are false, 'tis naught but lies they speak."

7 What shall I render to Jehovah now
for all the riches of his consolation?
With joy I'll take the cup of his salvation
and call upon his name with thankful vow.

8 Before his saints I'll pay my vows to GOD;
e'en in death's vale he keepeth me from evil;
how dear to GOD the dying of his people!
Praise him, ye saints, and sound his name abroad.

9 I am, O LORD, thy servant, bound yet free,
thy handmaid's son, whose shackles thou hast broken;
redeemed by grace I'll render as a token
of gratitude my constant praise to thee.

10 Jerusalem! Within thy courts I'll praise
Jehovah's name, and with a spirit lowly
pay all my vows. O Zion, fair and holy,
come join with me and bless him all thy days!

PSALM

117 Praise Jehovah, all ye nations

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 — 87 87 D

Tune: Dutch traditional melody, 1710 — IN BABILONE

118 – Part 1 O thank the LORD

4 The LORD is with me constantly;
he is the one who gives me aid.
I'll look in triumph on my foes;
I will not need to be afraid.

5 It's better far to trust the LORD
than look for help to man's defence.
It's better far to trust the LORD
than in a prince have confidence.

6 The nations all surrounded me;
in GOD's great name I made them fall.
They hemmed me in on every side;
in GOD's great name I slew them all.

7 They chased me like a swarm of bees;
but like a heap of thorns aflame
they very quickly met their end.
I slew them in the LORD's great name.

8 I was pushed back and nearly fell;
the LORD himself gave help to me.
He is my song and source of strength;
the LORD gave me the victory.

Text: Psalm 118:1–14. *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 LM
Tune: Philip Armes, 1875 GALILEE (ARMES)

118 – Part 2 Triumphant shouts of joy

12 You answered me, I will give thanks;
salvation comes from you alone.
The stone the builders had refused
has now become the cornerstone.

13 The LORD himself has done all this;
it is a marvel in our sight.
This is the day the LORD has made;
in it let us take great delight!

Text: Psalm 118:15–29. *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 LM
Tune: James William Elliot, 1874 CHURCH TRIUMPHANT
This tune in a higher key: 333

Triumphant shouts of joy

14 Save us, O LORD, we humbly pray;
O LORD, we pray, grant us success.
He's blest who comes in GOD's great name;
you from the LORD's house we will bless.

15 The LORD is God, and he has made
his glorious light upon us fall.
Let us approach the altar's horns
and celebrate the festival.

16 You are my God, I'll give you thanks;
you are my God, I'll give you praise.
O thank the LORD, for he is good;
his steadfast love endures always.

118b Give thanks to GOD

Text: Stanley Wiersma, 1982, © Faith Alive Christian Resources, 1987 — 98 98 D
Tune: Genevan Psalter, 1551 — RENDEZ A DIEU

Give thanks to GOD

4 The stone the builders had rejected
is now the foremost cornerstone.
The LORD has done it, we have seen it –
his ways confound what we had known.
This is the day of days: GOD made it!
And we are glad, we praise his name:
"Save us and let us know your blessing.
Your love forever is the same."

5 Our voices join in glad confession:
"GOD's love forever is the same."
Most blest is he in our procession
who comes triumphant in GOD's name.
Let branches mark the way before him,
and at the altar hail his fame.
"You are my God and I will praise you:
Your love forever is the same!"

PSALM

119:1–8 Blessed are those of blameless ways

Aleph

4 I'll praise you with an upright heart,
as your just laws are learned by me.
All your decrees I will obey;
do not forsake me utterly.

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 LM
Tune: William Boyce, 1710–1779 APPLETON

PSALM

119:9–16 How can the young keep their life pure?

Beth

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 LMD

Tune: George Coles, 1835 DUANE STREET

PSALM

119:17–24 Do good to me

Gimel

4 Though rulers plot to harm my name,
I'll meditate on your decree.
Your statutes are my great delight,
for they are counsellors to me.

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 LM
Tune: H. Percy Smith, 1874 MARYTON

PSALM

119:25–32 My soul is laid low

Daleth

4 I cling to your decrees, O LORD;
do not let shame take hold of me.
I run the way of your commands
because my heart you have set free.

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 LM
Tune: William Boyd, 1868 PENTECOST

PSALM

119:25–32b Here I lie, my soul clings to the dust

Daleth

Unison

Capo 3:

Gsus G C G Em Am7

1 Here I lie, my soul clings to the dust.
2 Help me, LORD, to un - der - stand your laws.
3 I have cho - sen by your word to live,

D Am D D7 C D7

LORD, re - vive me; I your prom - ise trust.
I will med - i - tate on them with awe.
and at - ten - tion to your judg - ments give.

G C E7 Am

All my sins I have to you con - fessed,
O - ver - come by sor - row: strength - en me;
Your in - struc - tions I have fol - lowed, LORD.

A7 D A7 D D7 G C G

and you heard when I was in dis - tress. Teach me your ways.
keep me from the way of mis - er - y. Teach me your law.
Let not shame up - on my head be poured. Help me o - bey!

Text and tune: Coby Cressy, 2004, © *Sing to the Lord*, 2008

99 99 4
DALETH

PSALM

119:33–40 Teach me, O LORD

He

4 LORD, turn away reproach and fear;
your righteous judgments I confess.
To know your precepts I desire!
Revive me in your righteousness.

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957, alt. LM
Tune: Joseph P. Holbrook, c. 1878 BISHOP

PSALM

119:41–48 May your unfailing love come to me

Waw

4 I take pleasure in all your commands,
and I love them – they're precious to me.
I will reach out my hands to your laws
and will meditate on your decree.

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 99 99
Tune: Isobel Scott, b. 1942, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland MULCHAICH

PSALM

119:49–56 LORD, your word to me remember

Zayin

4 You have been my meditation,
and your law has been my guide;
I have kept your righteous precepts
and have found them true and tried.

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957, alt. 87 87
Tune: Christian F. Witt, 1715; adapt. Henry J. Gauntlett, 1861 STUTTGART

PSALM

119:57–64 Thou art my portion, LORD

Heth

3 While snares beset my path,
thy law I keep in view.
At midnight I will give thee praise
for all thy judgments true.

4 All those who fear thy name
shall my companions be.
Thy mercy fills the earth, O LORD;
thy statutes teach thou me.

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 SM
Tune: Charles Lockhart, 1791 CARLISLE

PSALM

119:65–72 LORD, you have dealt well

Teth

4 Affliction has been for my profit,
that I to your statutes may hold.
Your law to my soul is more precious
than thousands of silver and gold.

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957, alt. 98 98
Tune: Dick L. Van Halsema, 1954, *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 LUZON

PSALM

119:73–80 Your hands have fashioned me

Yodh

Text: John Rogers, 2004, © *Sing to the Lord*, 2008 — 66 66 88

Tune: Arthur S. Sullivan, 1874 — SAMUEL

PSALM

119:81–88 My soul for thy salvation faints

Kaph

4 Almost consumed, yet from thy law
I have not turned away.
In lovingkindness give me strength,
that I may still obey.

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 CM
Tune: William Gardiner, 1812 BELMONT

PSALM

119:89–96 Eternal is your word, O LORD

Lamedh

Text: *Sing Psalms*,© Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 88 88 88

Tune: Henri F. Hemy, 1864; adapt. James G. Walton, 1874 ST. CATHERINE

PSALM

119:97–104 How I love thy law

Mem

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 — 77 77 D

Tune: Albert Piersma, 1954, *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 — GRANDVILLE

PSALM

119:105–112 Your word's a lamp

Nun

Text: *The Complete Book of Psalms for Singing*, © Rowland S. Ward, 1991 LM
Tune: Samuel S. Wesley, 1872 HEREFORD

119:113–120 The double-minded I abhor

Samekh

4 The wicked you discard like dross;
therefore I love your holy law.
My body quakes for fear of you;
of your commands I stand in awe.

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003, alt. LM
Tune: Gregorian chant; arr. Lowell Mason, 1824 HAMBURG

PSALM

119:121–128 I have followed truth and justice

Ayin

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 — 87 87 D

Tune: Thomas Hastings, 1784–1872 — ROBINSON

PSALM

119:129–136 Your statutes, LORD, are wonderful

Pe

4 Upon your servant shine your face;
teach me the statutes you have made.
My eyes shed streams of bitter tears
because your law is not obeyed.

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 LM
Tune: George J. Elvey, 1862 ST. CRISPIN

PSALM

119:137–144 O LORD, you are the Righteous One

Tsadhe

4 Distress and trouble press me down,
but your commands are my delight.
Grant wisdom so that I may live;
your statutes are forever right.

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 LM
Tune: Francis Duckworth, 1904 RIMINGTON

PSALM

119:145–152 O LORD, my earnest cry

Qoph

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 SMD
Tune: George William Martin, 1862; harm. Arthur S. Sullivan, 1874 LEOMINSTER

PSALM

119:153–160 Look on my suffering

Resh

Text: John Rogers, 2004, © *Sing to the Lord*, 2008 — 10 4 10 4 10 10

Tune: Charles H. Purday, 1857 — SANDON

PSALM

119:161–168 Though rulers hound me

Shin

4 I will observe your statutes, LORD;
my love for them is great and true.
Your laws and precepts I obey,
for all my ways are known to you.

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 LM
Tune: English traditional melody; arr. *Sing to the Lord*, 2008 O WALY WALY

PSALM

119:169–176 Let my cry come before you

Taw

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 99 99
Tune: Isobel Scott, b. 1942, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland MULCHAICH

Let my cry come before you

4 Let me live and I'll praise you in song;
may your laws give me help to go on.
Seek your servant who strayed like a sheep,
for your precepts I steadfastly keep.

PSALM

120 I cried in trouble to the LORD

Unison

Text: *The Book of Psalms for Singing,* © Crown and Covenant Publications, 1973 CMD
Tune: *Kentucky Harmony*, 1816; SALVATION
harm. *Songs for Liturgy and More Hymns and Spiritual Songs*, 1971

121 To the hills I lift mine eyes

Text: *Psalter*, 1912 — 77 77 D
Tune: Marcus M. Wells, 1858 — GUIDE

122 My heart was glad

4 For all my brethren and companions' sakes
my prayer shall be, "Let peace in thee abide."
Since God the LORD in thee his dwelling makes,
to thee my love shall never be denied.

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957, alt.
Tune: George W. Warren, 1892

10 10 10 10
NATIONAL HYMN
Alternative tune: MORECAMBE, 382

PSALM

123 To you, O LORD, I lift my eyes

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 88 88 88
Tune: Henri F. Hemy, 1864; adapt. James G. Walton, 1874 ST. CATHERINE

124 If God the LORD

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 10 10 10 10 10
Tune: Genevan Psalter, 1551 OLD 124TH

PSALM

125 All those who trust the LORD

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003, alt. 66 66 D
Tune: Charles J. Dale, 1904 DENBY

PSALM

126 When Zion's fortunes GOD restored

4 The man who, bearing precious seed,
weeps as in toil he grieves,
will come again with songs of joy,
and bearing harvest sheaves.

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003, alt. CM
Tune: Carl G. Gläser, 1828; arr. Lowell Mason, 1839 AZMON

127 Unless the LORD builds

4 Like arrows in a warrior's hand
are children of one's youth.
The man whose quiver's full of them
is blest by God in truth.

5 Such men will not be put to shame –
that will not be their fate –
when they contend against their foes
who face them in the gate.

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 CM
Tune: William H. Havergal, 1846 EVAN
Alternative tune: AZMON, 126

PSALM

128 How blest are all who fear the LORD

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 LM
Tune: 18th or 19th century melody; arr. Geoffrey T. Shaw, 1879–1943 BIRLING

129 They have oppressed me

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 LM
Tune: Jeremiah Clarke, 1701 UFFINGHAM

130 From out the depths I cry

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 — 10 4 10 4 10 10
Tune: Charles H. Purday, 1857 — SANDON

131 O LORD, my heart is not proud

Unison

Text: Martin Bleby, © Harper Collins UK, 1997, alt.
Tune: Margaret Rizza, © Kevin Mayhew Ltd, 1997, alt.

IRREGULAR
PSALM 131

PSALM

132 LORD our God, remember David

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003, alt. 87 87 D
Tune: Robert Lowry, 1875 ULSTER

LORD our God, remember David

4 "If your sons will keep my covenant
and the statutes I make known,
surely then shall their descendants
sit forever on your throne."
For the LORD has chosen Zion –
there he wishes to remain:
"Here's my resting place forever,
here it pleases me to reign.

5 "I will bless her with abundance;
for her poor much food I'll bring.
I will grant her priests salvation,
and with joy her saints will sing.
I will raise a horn for David,
for my chosen one a light.
With disgrace his foes I'll cover;
he'll be crowned with glory bright."

133 How excellent a thing it is

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 CM
Tune: John B. Herbert, 1890 LAFAYETTE

133b How good and pleasant is the sight

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 886 D
Tune: Charles H. Gabriel, 1901 PRESSLY

134 O bless our GOD with one accord

Text: Lambertus J. Lamberts, 1928, *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 LM
Tune: Genevan Psalter, 1551 OLD HUNDREDTH

PSALM

135 Praise the LORD, all you his servants!

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003, alt. 87 87 D
Tune: William J. Kirkpatrick, 1887 KIRKPATRICK

Praise the LORD, all you his servants!

4 Many nations he defeated; kings he slew with mighty hand –
Og of Bashan and King Sihon, all the kings of Canaan's land.
All their lands he gave to Jacob, to his people Israel;
as a heritage he gave them lands where they might safely dwell.

5 LORD, your name endures forever; your renown is ever great.
For the LORD sustains his servants and his folk will vindicate.
But the idols of the nations, made of silver and of gold,
are by human hands created with a hammer or a mould.

6 Mouths they have, but speak they cannot; eyes they have, but cannot see.
Ears they have, but hear they cannot; in their mouths no breath can be.
Those who make them will be like them; those who trust them are the same.
Praise the LORD, O house of Levi; Aaron's house, exalt his name.

PSALM

136 O thank the LORD, for he is good

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003, alt. 87 87 D
Tune: Arthur S. Sullivan, 1875 CONSTANCE

O thank the LORD, for he is good

4 The LORD drowned Pharaoh and his host;
God's love endures forever;
his own led through the wilderness;
his love will fail us never.
Thank him who struck down mighty kings –
his love endures forever –
and slaughtered kings of great renown –
his love will fail us never –

5 King Sihon of the Amorites –
God's love endures forever –
and Og, the king of Bashan, too;
God's love will fail us never.
He made their lands a heritage –
his love endures forever –
for his own servant Israel;
his love will fail us never.

6 He thought upon us in our need;
his love endures forever;
and freed us from our enemies;
his love will fail us never.
To every creature he gives food;
his love endures forever.
Give thanks to God, the God of heaven;
his love will fail us never.

PSALM

137 By Babel's streams we sat and wept

4 O Zion fair, God's holy hill,
wherein our God delights to dwell,
let my right hand forget her skill
if I forget to love thee well.

5 If I do not remember thee,
then let my tongue from utterance cease,
if any earthly joy to me
be dear as Zion's joy and peace.

6 Remember, LORD, the dreadful day
of Zion's cruel overthrow.
How happy he who shall repay
the bitter hatred of her foe.

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 LM
Tune: William B. Bradbury, 1853 OLIVE'S BROW

137b By flowing waters of Babylon

Unison

Text: Psalm 137:1–6. Michael Perry, 1942–1996 — 98 98
Tune: Michael Perry, 1942–1996; arr. Christian Strover, b. 1932 — SOLENT BREEZES
Text and tune © The Jubilate Group (admin. Hope Publishing Co.), 1973

138 With grateful heart my thanks I bring

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 — 88 88 88 8
Tune: William B. Bradbury, 1863 — SOLID ROCK

With grateful heart my thanks I bring

4 Thou wilt stretch forth thy mighty arm
to save me when my foes alarm.
The work thou hast for me begun
shall by thy grace be fully done;
forever mercy dwells with thee;
O LORD, my Maker, think on me;
O LORD, my Maker, think on me.

139 O GOD, you search me

Text: Psalm 139:1–6 9 9 11 11

Text and tune: Bernadette Farrell, © Bernadette Farrell, 1992;
published by OCP; all rights reserved

O GOD, you search me

4 Where can I go, LORD, from your Spirit?
Oh, to flee from you I know not where.
If I rise up to heaven, there I find you,
and if in death I seek refuge, you are there.

5 If e'en the wings of dawn should hide me,
or the distant reaches of the sea,
even there will your loving hand still guide me,
and with your right hand, so strong, lay hold on me.

6 If I think darkness should protect me
and the light should hide me from your sight ...
But the night and the light alike to you are;
even the darkness, as day, to you is bright.

7 For all my being you created;
in my mother's womb you knit the whole.
What a fearful and wondrous thing you've made, LORD!
I know it well – O give thanks to God, my soul.

8 My frame could not be hidden from you
when in secret depths you shaped my form.
And my days were all numbered and recorded,
each one ordained though I had not yet been born.

9 How precious are your thoughts to me, God.
Their great sum – it's more than I can view!
Should I count them, the sand they would outnumber.
When I awake, I find I am still with you.

10 O God, that you would slay the wicked –
go from me, all you bloodthirsty men –
for with evil designs they speak against you;
your holy name they take on their lips in vain.

11 I hate all those, O LORD, who hate you;
all those who resist you I deplore
with a hatred intense as I can muster.
My enemies are all they whom you abhor.

12 Search me, O God, and know my heart well.
All my anxious thoughts please test and know.
See if any offensive way be in me,
and in the way everlasting lead me home.

Text: Psalm 139:7–24. John Rogers, 2007, © *Sing to the Lord*, 2008, rev. 2012

139b LORD, thou hast searched me

4 If I the wings of morning take,
and far away my dwelling make,
the hand that leadeth me is thine,
and my support thy power divine.

5 If deepest darkness cover me,
the darkness hideth not from thee;
to thee both night and day are bright,
the darkness shineth as the light.

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 LM
Tune: Henry K. Oliver, 1832 FEDERAL STREET

LORD, thou hast searched me

6 All that I am I owe to thee;
thy wisdom, LORD, has fashioned me.
I give my Maker thankful praise,
whose wondrous works my soul amaze.

7 Ere into being I was brought,
thine eye did see, and in thy thought
my life in all its perfect plan
was ordered ere my days began.

8 Thy thoughts, O God, how manifold,
more precious unto me than gold!
I muse on their infinity.
Awaking, I am still with thee.

9 The wicked thou wilt surely slay;
from me let sinners turn away.
They speak against the name divine;
I count GOD's enemies as mine.

10 Search me, O God, my heart discern;
try me, my inmost thought to learn;
and lead me, if in sin I stray,
to choose the everlasting way.

140 Save me, O LORD

4 O LORD, let those who hem me in
be overwhelmed by their own lies.
Let burning coals upon them fall;
from deepest pits may they not rise.
May liars find no place to stay,
the vi-o-lent be swept away.

5 I know it is the LORD alone
whose judgment vindicates the poor;
it is the LORD who will uphold
and make the needy's cause secure.
To you the righteous praise will give;
the upright in your sight will live.

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003, alt. 88 88 88
Tune: Jeremiah Ingalls, 1764–1828 FILLMORE (INGALLS)

141 O LORD, I call to you

4 Keep me from taking part
in what the evil do;
let me not taste their choicest food,
lest I be false to you.

5 A righteous friend's rebuke
will be a soothing balm;
such blows, in kindness aimed at me,
will never do me harm.

6 Against the wicked's deeds
I make my constant prayer;
their rulers will be thrown from cliffs,
and they will perish there.

7 The wicked then will know
my words were spoken well:
like ground that's ploughed,
our bones were strewn
before the mouth of hell[a].

8 But now, O Sovereign LORD,
on you I fix my gaze;
do not deliver me to death –
you are my help always.

9 Protect me from the traps
the wicked set for me,
and let them be ensnared themselves,
while I instead go free.

[a] lit. sheol – the grave, the realm of the dead

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003, alt. SM
Tune: William Daman's *Psalmes*, 1579 SOUTHWELL

142 I cry for mercy

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 LM
Tune: Henry Baker, 1854 QUEBEC

I cry for mercy

4 I cry aloud to you, O LORD:
"You are my hiding place in strife;
you are the one sustaining me;
you keep me in the land of life."

5 LORD, listen to my cry for help,
for I am in extremity.
Save me from those who seek my life,
because they are too strong for me.

6 So that I may give thanks to you,
from prison's darkness set me free.
The righteous then will gather round,
because you've shown your love to me.

143 Hear now my prayer, O LORD

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003, alt. 66 66 88
Tune: John Ireland, 1918 LOVE UNKNOWN

Hear now my prayer, O LORD

4 My spirit fails, O LORD;
come quickly to my side.
Hide not your face from me,
lest to the pit I slide.
Let morning bring your love anew,
for I have put my trust in you.

5 To you I lift my soul;
show me the way to go.
I hide myself in you;
LORD, save me from my foe.
My God, teach me to do your will;
may your good Spirit lead me still.

6 For your great mercy's sake,
O LORD, preserve my life;
and in your righteousness
deliver me from strife.
In love, put all my foes to shame;
destroy them, for I bear your name.

144 All praise to the LORD

Text: Helen Otte, 1985, © Faith Alive Christian Resources, 1987, alt. 11 11 11 11
Tune: Welsh melody, adapt. 1839 ST. DENIO

All praise to the LORD

4 Our children will blossom in beauty and grace.
Our barns will be filled, sheep and cattle increase.
No cry of distress in our streets will be heard.
How blest are the people whose God is the LORD!

145 I will exalt my God and King

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1987 LMD
Tune: C. Hubert H. Parry, 1916; arr. *Sing to the Lord*, 2012 JERUSALEM

I will exalt my God and King

4 All you have made will praise you, LORD;
your mighty acts your saints will show,
till all the peoples on the earth
the splendour of your kingdom know.
Eternal is your kingdom, LORD,
forever strong and ever sure;
while generations rise and die,
your glorious reign will still endure.

5 The LORD is faithful to his word;
he will extend his gracious hand.
The LORD upholds the faltering feet
and makes the weak securely stand.
The eyes of all look up to you
for food and drink, which you supply;
your open hand is bountiful,
and every need you satisfy.

6 The LORD is just in all his ways;
in all his works the LORD is kind,
and all who call on him in truth
in him a present helper find.
He will fulfil the heart's desire
of those who fear him and obey.
The LORD will surely hear their cry,
will save them when to him they pray.

7 The LORD in grace preserves his saints,
redeeming those who love his name.
The wicked he will overthrow
and put his enemies to shame.
My mouth will sing the glorious praise
of GOD, whom earth and heaven adore.
Let every creature praise his name
forever and forevermore!

145b O Lord, thou art my God and King

5 The LORD our God is rich in grace,
most tender and compassionate;
his anger is most slow to rise,
his lovingkindness is most great.

6 The LORD is good in all his ways,
his creatures know his constant care;
to all his works his love extends,
all men his tender mercies share.

7 Thy works shall give thee thanks, O LORD,
thy saints thy mighty acts shall show,
till o'er the earth the sons of men
thy kingdom, power and glory know.

8 Eternal is thy kingdom, LORD,
forever strong and ever sure;
while generations rise and die,
shall thy dominion still endure.

Text: Psalm 145:1–13. *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 — LM
Tune: John Hatton, 1793 — DUKE STREET

146 Hallelujah, praise Jehovah, O my soul

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 — 87 87 D
Tune: Gregorian chant; arr. Lowell Mason, 1839 — RIPLEY

147 O sing ye hallelujah!

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 — 76 76 D
Tune: John B. Dykes, 1877 — HARTFORD

O sing ye hallelujah!

4 No human power delights him,
no earthly pomp or pride;
he loves the meek who fear him
and in his love confide.
Then praise thy God, O Zion,
his gracious aid confess;
he gives thee peace and plenty,
his gifts thy children bless.

5 He sends his swift commandment,
and snow and ice enfold
the world, and none are able
to stand before his cold.
Again he gives commandment:
the winds of summer blow,
the snow and ice are melted,
again the waters flow.

6 His statutes and his judgments
he makes his people know;
to them as to no others
his grace he loves to show.
For matchless grace and mercy
your grateful praises bring;
to him give thanks forever,
and hallelujah sing.

148 Hallelujah, praise Jehovah

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 — 87 87 D with refrain
Tune: William J. Kirkpatrick, 1887 — KIRKPATRICK

Hallelujah, praise Jehovah

Refrain (may be sung after final stanza only)

149 Praise the LORD! Give him glory

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 12 12 12 12
Tune: Isobel Gordon, b. 1969, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland GREENBANK

149b O praise ye the LORD

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 — 10 10 11 11
Tune: William Croft, 1708; desc. Alan Gray, 1855–1935 — HANOVER

150 Praise God in his holy temple

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 — 87 87
Tune: Martin F. Shaw, 1875–1958 — MARCHING

150b Hallelujah! Praise the LORD!

Text: John Rogers, 2004, © *Sing to the Lord*, 2008, rev. 2012 — 77 778 778
Tune: Genevan Psalter, 1562; harm. De Vries *Koraalboek*; adapt. Henry Bruinsma, 1946, alt. — GENEVAN 150