

Psalm 16:1-7 -- The Psalms of David in Metre, pg 20-21

(tune: Landas - NO CAPO)

Voice

Traditional

Transposed: Stefan Driesner - January 2025

N.C. G C C D G

SA
8
LORD keep me, for I trust in thee. to God thus was my speech Thou
Of their drink off-er-ings of blood I will no off-'ring make; Yea,
Un- to me hap-pi-ly the lines in pleas-ant plac-es fell; Yea,

6 G C C D G G

8
art my Lord; and un- to thee my good-ness doth not reach: to saints on earth, to
nei-ther I their ve-ry names up in my lips will take God is of mine in-
the in-her-it-ance I got in beau-ty doth ex-cel. I bless the Lord, be-

11 D C D G

8
th'ex-cel-lent, where my de-light's all plac'd Their sor-rows shall be
her- it-ance and cup the por-ti-on; the lot that fall-en
cause He doth by coun-sel me con-duct; And in the sea-sons

15 C C D G C G

8
mul-ti-ply'd to oth-er gods that haste:
is to me thou dost main-tain a-lone.
of the night my reins do me in-struct. A- men