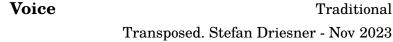
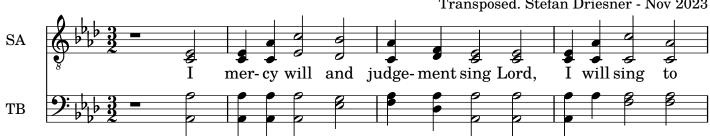
Psalm 101

(tune: Evan)







O when, in kind- ness un- to me, wilt thou be pleas'd to come? I with a per- fect heart will walk with- in my house at home

3 I will en- dure no wick- ed thing be- fore mine eys to be: I hate their work that turn a- side, it shall not cleave to me.

4 A stub- born and a fro- ward heart de- part quite from me shall; A per- son giv'n to wick- ed- ness I will not know at all.

5 I'll cut him off that slan- der- eth his neigh- bor pri- vi- ly: The haught- y heart I will not bear, nor him that look- eth high.

6 Up- on the faith- ful of the land mine eyes shall be, that they May dwell with me: he shall me serve that walks in per- fect way.

7 Who of de- ceit a work- er is, in my house shall not dwell; And in my pre- sence shall he not re- main that lies doth tell.

8 Yea, all the wick- ed of the land ear- ly de- stroy will I; All from God's ci- ty to cut off that work in- i- qui- ty.

Amen