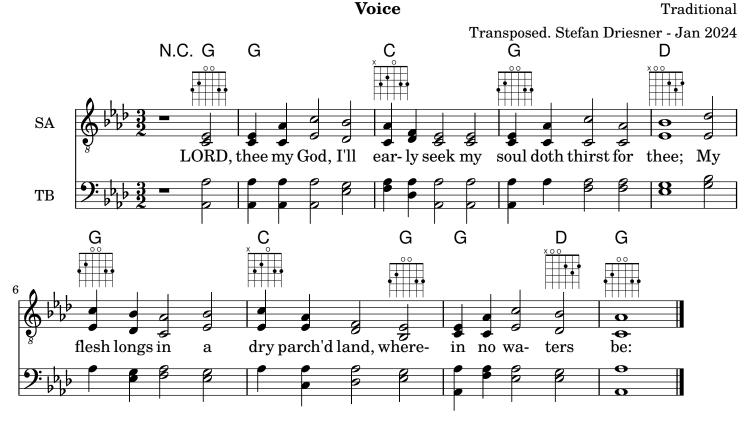
Psalm 63

(tune: Evan - Capo 1)

17 ·



2 That I thy pow-er may be-hold, and bright-ness of thy face, As i have seen thee here-to-fore with-in thy ho-ly place.

3 Since bet-ter is thy love than life, my lips thee praise shall give.

4 I in thy name will lift my hands, and bless thee while I live.

 $5\,$ Ev'n as with mar-row and with fat my soul shall fill-ed be; Then shall my mouth with joy-ful lips sing prais-es un-to thee:

6 When I do thee up-on my bed re-mem-ber with de-light, And when on thee I med-i-tate in watch-es of the night.

7 In shad-ow of thy wings I'll joy; for thou mine help hast been.

8 My soul thee fol-lows hard; and me thy right hand doth sus-tain.

9 Who seek my soul to spill shall sink down to earth's low-est room. 10 They by the sword shall be cut off, and fox-es' prey be-come.

11 Yet shall the king in God re-joice, and each one glo-ry shall That swear by him: but stopp'd shall be the mouths of li-ars all.