

PSALM 9 L. M.

ANVERN

Arranged by Lowell Mason

I O Lord Most High, with all my heart Thy won-drous
works I will pro-claim; I will be glad and give Thee thanks And sing the
prais-es of Thy Name, And sing the prais-es of Thy Name.

[Selected Stanzas]

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| <p>2 The Lord, the everlasting King,
Is seated on His judgment-throne;
The righteous judge of all the world
Will make His perfect justice known.</p> | <p>4 All they, O Lord, that know Thy Name
Their confidence in Thee will place,
For Thou hast ne'er forsaken them
Who earnestly have sought Thy face.</p> |
| <p>3 Jehovah will a refuge prove,
A refuge strong for all oppressed,
A safe retreat, where weary souls
In troublous times may surely rest.</p> | <p>5 Sing praises to the Lord Most High,
To Him Who doth in Zion dwell;
Declare His mighty deeds abroad,
His deeds among the nations tell.</p> |

SECOND TUNE

RIVAULX

John B. Dykes

I O Lord Most High, with all my heart Thy won-drous works I will pro-claim;

Whole-Hearted Praise

I will be glad and give Thee thanks And sing the prais-es of Thy Name.

18 Complaint Against the Wicked

PSALM 10 L. M.

BRIGGS

William A. Tarbutton

1 Why stand-est Thou a-far, O Lord, Why art Thou hid in trou-ble's hour?

The wick-ed per - se - cute the poor In haugh-ty pride and reck-less power.

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| <p>2 Let their devices work their fall,
For in their shame is all their pride;
And while they seek unrighteous gain
The Lord of justice is defied.</p> <p>3 The wicked thinks, in foolish pride,
There is no God Who will repay;
He has no fear of God or man
Because God's judgments long delay.</p> <p>4 Unmoved by fear of coming doom,
On fraud and wickedness intent,
With craft he lurks and waits to catch
The helpless and the innocent.</p> <p>5 A lion crouching for his prey,
He waits the poor to overthrow;
He thinks that God remembers not,
Or hides His face and will not know.</p> | <p>6 Arise, O Lord, lift up Thy hand,
O God, protect the poor and meek;
Why should the proud Thy justice
doubt,
And words of bold defiance speak?</p> <p>7 O Lord, Thou wilt indeed requite,
The sin and sorrow Thou dost see;
The helpless and the fatherless
Commit themselves, O Lord, to Thee.</p> <p>8 Break Thou the power of wicked men
And let their works no longer stand;
The Lord is King for evermore,
Who drove the nations from His land.</p> <p>9 Lord, Thou hast heard the lowly prayer,
The fainting heart Thou wilt restore,
The helpless cause Thou wilt maintain,
That mortal man may boast no more.</p> |
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