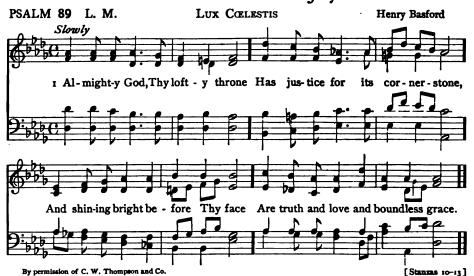
242

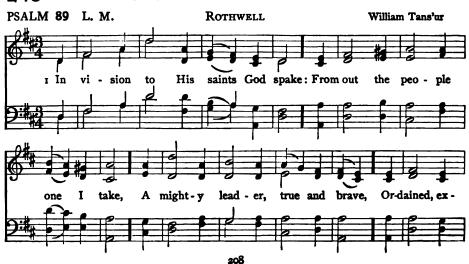
God the Source of Joy



- 2 With blessing is the nation crowned Whose people know the joyful sound; They in the light, O Lord, shall live, The light Thy face and favor give.
- 3 Thy Name with gladness they confess, Exalted in Thy righteousness; Their fame and might to Thee belong, For in Thy favor they are strong.
- 4 All glory unto God we yield, Jehovah is our help and shield; All praise and honor we will bring To Israel's Holy One, our King.

243

Covenant Faithfulness



Covenant Faithfulness



[Stanzas 14-28]

- 2 My chosen servant I appoint, With holy oil his head anoint; My hand with him shall still remain, My arm his strength shall well sustain.
- 3 No enemy shall him affright, His adversaries I will smite, My faithfulness to him will prove, And nevermore My grace remove.
- 4 Yea, he shall triumph in My Name, And great shall be his power and fame, From sea to sea his mighty hand Shall hold dominion o'er the land.
- 5 Thou art my Father, he shall cry, My God, my rock of refuge high; My firstborn son shall he be owned, Above the kings of earth enthroned.
- 6 For him My mercy shall endure, My covenant made with him is sure, His throne and race I will maintain Forever, while the heavens remain.
- 7 Should sons of his my laws forsake, My just commands and statutes break, Then, though My rod their sins reprove, My mercy I will not remove.
- 8 Though they be chastened sore and tried,
 My faithfulness shall yet abide;
 My plighted word I will not break,
 Nor change the promise that I spake.

- 9 My oath is steadfast, ever sure, My servant's race shall still endure; His throne forever firm shall stay When sun and moon have passed away.
- On Thy anointed wrath is poured As if Thy covenant were abhorred; Thou hast profaned his kingly crown, His matchless strength is broken down.
- 11 He is reproached and spoiled of all, His enemies upon him fall; His beauty is consumed away, Forgotten is his kingly sway.
- 12 Cut off in youth, his sacred name Is covered now with deepest shame; How long, O Lord, shall wrath abide? Thy face forever wilt Thou hide?
- Think on my life; O Lord, take thought;
 Hast Thou created man for nought?
 What man that lives has power to save [grave?
 His soul from death, and from the
- 14 Where are Thy mercies which of old Were in Thy promises foretold? Remember, Lord, the bitter shame Heaped on Thy own anointed's name.
- 15 Blest be the Lord for evermore, [yore. Whose promise stands from days of His word is faithful now as then; Blest be His Name. Amen, Amen.