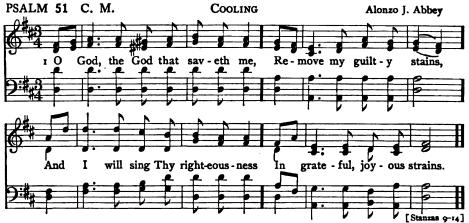
Pardon and Testimony



- 2 O Lord, now open Thou my lips, Long closed by sin and shame; My mouth shall show before the world The glory of Thy Name.
- 3 No sacrifice dost Thou desire, Else would I give it Thee; Nor with appointed offerings Wilt Thou delighted be.
- 4 A broken spirit is to God A pleasing sacrifice;

- A broken and a contrite heart Thou, Lord, wilt not despise.
- 5 Do good to Zion in Thy grace, Her ruined walls restore; Then sacrifice of righteousness Shall please Thee as of yore.
- 6 Thy people then with willing hands And hearts that Thou hast blessed Shall bring in thankful sacrifice Their choicest gifts and best.

145 The Vindication of Righteousness



- 2 Thy tongue deviseth wickedness, A weapon treacherous and keen; Thou lovest evil more than good, And falsehood in thy sight is clean.
- 3 Since, O thou false, deceitful tongue,
 In deadly words thou findest joy,
 The Lord shall pluck thee from thy
 place

And all thy wickedness destroy.

The Vindication of Righteousness

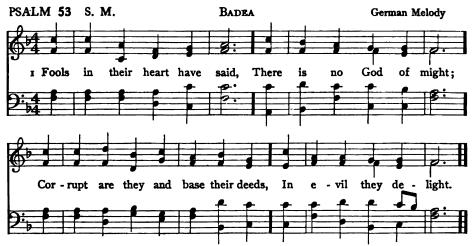
4 The good, confirmed in godly fear, The pride and folly shall confess Of those who make not God their strength,

But trust in wealth and wickedness.

- 5 I put my trust in God alone, For evermore I trust His grace, And like the trees within His courts I flourish in a favored place.
- 6 With endless thanks, O Lord, to Thee, Thy wondrous works will I proclaim, And in the presence of Thy saints Will ever hope in Thy good Name.

146

The Folly of Unbelief



- 2 God looked from heaven above On all the human race, To see if any understood, If any sought His face.
- 3 They all are gone aside, Corruption doth abound; There is not one that doeth good, Not even one is found.
- 4 These men of evil deeds, Will they no knowledge gain, Who feed upon my people's woes, And prayer to God disdain?

- 5 The day is drawing nigh When they shall fear and quail, For God shall scatter and destroy Those who His saints assail.
- 6 Yea, God will put to shame And make them flee away, For He will cast them off in wrath And fill them with dismay.
- 7 O would that Israel's help Were out of Zion come! O would that God might early bring His captive people home!
- 8 When God from distant lands His exiled ones shall bring, His people shall exultant be, And gladly they shall sing.