

THE BIBLE HYMNAL

ARRANGED FOR PIANO ACCOMPANIMENT

**PHILADELPHIA CHURCH OF GOD
EDMOND, OKLAHOMA**

PREFACE

The Bible Hymnal—as published by Herbert W. Armstrong, with the majority of the hymns being composed by his brother, Dwight—is a masterful work. The four-voice writing is sound and brilliant.

Most of the hymns are written in four-part vocal notation (with two parts in the treble clef and two parts in the bass clef). This voicing is often challenging for pianists. Certain stretches and voice-leading (though entirely executable by the human voice) are often uniquely challenging for the 10 fingers of the human hands.

Some pianists have developed the ability to recognize the vocal format and immediately improvise a version standard for their hands. For pianists who do not possess the training to perform the hymns in this way, we felt it necessary to produce a version in that vein.

Of course, a few of the hymns were written in piano format (e.g., 125), or with a piano grand staff provided below the vocal part (e.g., 6). Those hymns have generally been preserved as originally published. The intent of this volume is to put all the hymns in that format. Thus, all hymns written in four-voice format have generally been edited the following way: the tenor line has been included in the right hand, where that hand is typically playing three notes (a triad) most of the time. The left hand plays the bass line in octaves.

Because of the left-hand octaves, some quicker repeated left hand eighth notes have been changed to quarter notes, or quarter notes to half notes. Additionally, because the pianist can generally provide a steady pulse for the congregation (usually in quartet notes), most passages where the congregation holds longer than a beat has extra material in the piano part. Additionally, we have added chord symbols for pianists, or even guitarists, with the ability to read those.

Nothing else has been modified. No keys have been changed for greater ease. It is simply an adjustment of which hand plays which voices—thus eliminating odd stretches in the hands and other unidiomatic passages.

Arranged for Piano Accompaniment
August 2010

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BLEST AND HAPPY IS THE MAN

Psalm 1

Dwight Armstrong

G D D⁷ G/D D⁷ G

1. Blest and hap - py is the man Who does ne - ver walk a - stray,
 2. Ne'er in scorn-er's chair he sits, For he plac - es his de-light
 3. He shall be a tree that grows, Plant - ed by the riv - er's side,

G⁷ Am G/D D⁷ G

Nor with the un - god - ly men Stands in sin - ner's way.
 In God's law and med - i - tates On it day and night.
 Which in sea - son yields its fruit; Green its leaves a - bide.

CHORUS

D D⁷ G

All he does pros - pers well, But the wick - ed are not so;

G⁷ Am G D⁷ G

They are chaff be - fore the wind, Driv - en to and fro.

WHY DO THE NATIONS MAKE PLANS IN VAIN?

Psalms 2

Dwight Armstrong

A^b
B^bm/D^b
A^b/E^b
E^b7
A^b
D^b
B^bm
F
B^bm/D^b
A^b/E^b
E^b

1. Why do the na-tions make plans in vain A - gainst the One A - noint - ed?
 2. O let me tell the E - ter-nal's words, You ru - lers of this world;____
 3. So kings be wise and take warn-ing now, O let me tell His e - dict:

E^b7
Fm
B^b/D
E^b
Fm/A^b
B^b7
E^b

Say - ing, Let us strip off all His chords; Break His bands a - sun - der.
 You are my son this day I de - cree: You are my be - got - ten.
 Seek now the Lord with trem-bling and fear, Lest you end in ru - in.

D^b
A^b/C
Fm
A^b/E^b
C⁷/E
Fm
B^bm
E^b7

He sees their scheme; from heav - en He laughs; Holds them in de - ri - sion.
 You shall in - her - it all of the Earth; You shall rule all na - tions.
 Lest He be an - gry, quick - ly sub - mit; Wor - ship Him with rev - 'rence.

A^b
B^bm
F⁷/A
B^bm
E^b7
A^b/C
A^b/E^b
E^b7
A^b

He speaks to them in His great wrath From His most ho - ly sov - ereign throne.
 You shall be King of all the Earth; You shall rule with a rod of iron.
 Ru - lers of Earth take warn - ing now; Place your trust in the One true God.

TRUST IN GOD AND STAND IN AWE

Psalm 4

Dwight Armstrong

F C7 F C7/E F

1. Hear and an - swer when I call, O Right - eous God.
2. O how long will sons of men Love van - i - ty?
3. O that we might see some good! Man - y will say,

F F7/Eb Bb/D F/C G9/D G7 C7

From dis - tress You set me free; Hear now my prayer.
O how long love vain in - trigues; Seek af - ter lies?
On - ly look and smile on us, O Right - eous God!

C7 F F7 Bb

O how men love van - i - ty; False - hood they seek;
Trust in God and stand in awe, And cease to sin.
God has giv - en me more joy Than they all know;

F C C#07 Dm Gm/Bb C7 F

Turn - ing glo - ry in - to shame, They are mis - led.
Know that God has set a - part All god - ly men.
He a - lone makes me to dwell Safe - ly in peace.

GIVE EAR UNTO MY WORDS, O LORD

Psalm 5

Dwight Armstrong

C F/C C Dm/F G⁷ C

1. Give ear un - to my words, O Lord, My med - i - ta - tion weigh; Hear
2. For Thou art not a God, who does In wick - ed - ness de - light; No
3. But I in - to Thy house will come In Thy a - bun - dant grace; And
4. Let all who trust in Thee be glad, In shouts their praise pro - claim; Thou

E⁷ Am E⁷ Am Dm/F C D⁷ D⁹ G G⁷/F

my loud cry, my King, my God, For I to Thee will pray. Lord
e - vil shall a - bide with Thee, Nor fools stand in Thy sight. All
I will wor - ship in Thy fear To - ward Thy ho - ly place. Be -
sav - est them; let all re - joice Who love Thy Ho - ly Name. For

G⁷/F C/E C⁷ F

Thou shalt ear - ly hear my voice; I ear - ly will di - rect My
e - vil do - ers Thou dost hate, Cut off shall li - ars be; The
cause of watch - ful en - e - mies, O lead me by Thy grace, And
Lord, un - to the right - eous man Thou wilt Thy bless - ing yield; With

F D⁹/F F C/G D⁹/F[#] C/G C/E Dm/F G⁷ C

prayer to Thee and look - ing up, An an - swer will ex - pect.
blood - y and de - ceit - ful man, Ab - hor - red is by Thee.
in Thy right - eous - ness, Thy way Make straight be - fore my face.
fa - vor Thou will com - pass him A - bout as with a shield.

TURN, O GOD, AND SAVE ME

Psalm 6

Dwight Armstrong

D Bm F# F#7/E B7/D# Em B Em

1. O Lord God, re - buke me not in an - ger;
 2. O Lord God, how_ long are You in help - ing?
 3. O Lord God, my_ bed is wet with weep - ing,

A A7/G D/F# B7/F# Em/G D/A A7 D

Nor in_ hot dis - pleas - ure chas - tise me, O God.
 Turn, O_ God, and save me; de - liv - er my soul;
 And I_ faint with moan - ing be - cause of my foes.

D7/C G/B Gm/Bb A7 G/D D

Be gra - cious, Lord, and_ show me Your mer - cy.
 For Your great love; for the sake of Your mer - cies.
 But God has heard; He has an - swered my pray - er.

E7/G# G#o7 D/A Bm7 A A7 D

Heal me, O God, for I lan - guish and ache.
 For in the grave there is no thought of You.
 My foes shall turn and_ shall be a - shamed.

VINDICATE THE JUSTICE YOU COMMAND

Psalm 7

Dwight Armstrong

1. O Lord, my God, in You do I my con - fi - dence re - pose; Save
 2. O Lord, my God, if it be so that I com - mit - ed this; If
 3. Then let the foe pur - sue my life and thrust it to the Earth; Then

and de - liv - er me from all my per - se - cut - ing foes; Lest
 it be so that in my hands in - iq - ui - ty there is; If
 let him take my soul and lay my hon - or in the dust. Rise

they should seize my life from me and like a li - on tear; De -
 e - vil I re - paid to him who was at peace with me; Yea,
 in Your wrath, Lord stir Your - self, for my foes rag - ing be; A -

your - ing and rend - ing it with no one to de - fend.
 Lord, did I my foe re - lease and aid with - out a cause.
 wake, my God, and vin - di - cate the jus - tice You com - mand.

HOW EXCELLENT IS THY NAME!

Psalm 8

Dwight Armstrong

F B^b/F F C C⁷ Dm C⁷ F

1. How ex - cel - lent in all the Earth, Lord our Lord is Thy name! Who
 2. When I look up un - to the heav'ns Which Thine own fin - gers framed, Un -
 3. For Thou hast made him lit - tle less Than the an - gels a - bove; With

F B^b/F F F⁷ B^b Gm/B^b C C⁷ F

hast Thy glo - ry far ad - vanced A - bove the star - ry frame. From
 to the moon and to the stars, Which were by Thee or - dained; Then
 glo - ry and with dig - ni - ty; With hon - or crowned his head. Ap -

A G[#]o7 E⁷/G[#] A A⁷/G F E⁷ A A⁷/G

mouths of babes and in - fants, Lord, Strength by Thee is or - dained, So
 say I, What is man that Thou should be mind - ful of him? Or
 point - ed Lord of all Thy works, All things un - der his feet: All

F B^b/F F F⁷ B^b Gm/B^b C C⁷ F

that Thy en - e - mies be crushed; Thy venge - ful foes re - strained.
 what, the son of man, that Thou So kind to him should be?
 sheep and ox - en, yea, and beasts That in the field do stray.

I WILL PRAISE THEE, O ETERNAL!

Psalm 9

Dwight Armstrong

E^b B^b/D Cm Gm A^b E^b/B^b F⁷/C

1. I will praise Thee, O E - ter - nal; I will show forth Thy great
 2. The E - ter - nal lives for - ev - er; He de - stroys all wick - ed
 3. To the Lord who dwells in Zi - on, Sing to Him and praise His

B⁷ E^b E^b/D^b A^b/C E^b/G Fm/A^b E^b/B^b B⁷

works! O Thou Most High God, E - ter - nal; I will sing praise to Thy
 men; He re - moves their name for - ev - er; E - ven their mem - o - ry
 Name! Tell His deeds a - mong the na - tions! Tell of all His glo - rious

E^b Cm Cm/E^b Cm Fm/A^b A^b G Cm E^b/B^b B⁷

Name! But my foes shall turn and stum - ble; At Thy pre - sence they shall
 dies; But He judg - es all with fair - ness; He will rule with eq - ui -
 works! He a - veng - es all His peo - ple; He will not for - get their

E^b B^b/D E^b/D^b A^b/C E^b/B^b F⁷/A E^b/B^b B⁷ E^b

fall; The E - ter - nal judg - es right - ly; And for - ev - er He will rule!
 ty; All who know His Name shall trust Him; He will not for - sake His own.
 cry; To the Lord who dwells in Zi - on, Sing to Him and praise His Name!

DECLARE HIS WORKS TO ALL NATIONS!

Psalm 9

Dwight Armstrong

G^b D^{b7} G^b E^bm A^bm D^b G^b/B^b E^bm G^b D^b/A^b A^{b7} D^{b7}

1. I will sing, O Most High, Prais-es to Thy Name with my whole heart!
 2. God will rule up - right - ly; Judge the world in right eous-ness.
 3. God Most High in Zi - on dwells; He will not for - get His peo - ple;

G^b/B^b D^{b7} G^b E^bm A^bm D^b G^b/B^b E^bm G^b/D^b C^b D^{b7} G^b

And pro - claim Thy won - ders; I will re-joice and ex - ult in Thee!
 The op-pressed who seek Him; He will to them a ref - uge be.
 They de - clare His great works; And He will not for - get their cry.

G^b F⁷ B^bm E^bm⁷ B^bm D^b/A^b G^{o7} D^b E^b7 A^b7 D^b

My foes fall at Thy sight, For Thou hast main-tained my cause and my cry;
 For the Lord will not for-get Those who put their trust and con - fi-dence in Him.
 Rise, O Lord! Put them all in fear! All the na - tions that for - get that Thou art God.

G^b D^{b7} G^b E^bm A^bm D^b G^b/B^b E^bm G^b C^b D^{b7} G^b

God will judge from His throne; He shall re - main for - ev - er - more!
 To the Lord sing prais - es; De - clare His works to all na - tions!
 Judge them Lord be - fore Thee; Let the na-tions know they are but men!

ARISE, ETERNAL, O MY GOD

Psalm 10

Dwight Armstrong

B \flat F 7 sus 4 F F 7 /E \flat B \flat /D F 7 /E \flat B \flat /F F 9 B \flat

1. The wick - ed in their pride pur - sue and make the ___ poor their prey; Let
2. With - in his heart he thus hath said, I nev - er ___ moved shall be; And
3. A - rise, E - ter - nal, O my God, lift up Thy ___ hand on high; Put

E \flat D 7 Gm C 7 F/C C 7 B \flat /C C C 7 F F 7

them be tak - en in the snare which they for oth - ers lay. The
no ad - ver - si - ty at all shall ev - er come to me. With
not the poor and hum - ble ones out of Thy mem - o - ry. O

F 7 E \flat /B \flat B \flat D 7 Gm A A 7 D 7

wick - ed, through his pride of face, on God will nev - er call; And
curs - ing, fraud, and foul de - ceit, his mouth is al - ways filled; While
judge the fa - ther - less and those be - neath op - pres - sion sore; That

E \flat D 7 Gm G 7 /F Cm/E \flat G/D Cm G/D B \flat F F F 7 B \flat

in the coun - sels of his heart the ___ Lord is ___ not at all.
van - i - ty and mis - chief lie be - neath his ___ tongue con - cealed.
man, who is but sprung of earth, may ___ them op - press no more.

HIS EYES BEHOLD THE CHILDREN OF MEN

Psalm 11

Dwight Armstrong

E^b B^{b7} Cm B^{b7} E^b E^b/G E^b Cm G

1. In the E - ter - nal I put all my trust; How can you say to a
 2. When the foun - da - tions are fall - ing a - part, What can the right - eous man
 3. Soon the E - ter - nal shall send from a - bove Fire, hail and brim - stone and

Cm/E E^b/F F⁷ B^b B^{b7} E^b E^b7 E^b D⁷ G⁷

moun - tain, "Es - cape; Flee like a bird from the per - il, in haste"?
 do in this plight? Ah, the E - ter - nal is there on His throne;
 scorch - ing hot winds; This is the por - tion of their cup to be;

Cm/E^b G/D Cm B^b/F F⁷ B^b E^b A^b/E^b E^b

See how the wick - ed aim with their bow; Fur - tive - ly shoot at the
 His eyes be - hold the chil - dren of men; Test - ing and prov - ing the
 For the E - ter - nal loves right - eous deeds; Those who are up - right shall

E^b/B^b B^{b7} E^b Cm Gm A^b E^b/B^b A^b Fm B^{b7} E^b

up - right in heart! Im - pi - ous men who wait in the dark.
 right - eous in heart; Re - quit - ing e - vil, vi - o - lent men.
 look on His face; He looks on them and fa - vor im - parts.

THY WORD, ETERNAL, IS TRUTH EVERMORE

Psalm 12

Dwight Armstrong

Eb Bb7/Ab Eb/G Bb7/F Bb7 Eb/G F7 Bb7 Eb

1. Help us, O God, For the mer - ci - ful cease;
 2. Poor men are crushed, And the need - y have sighed.
 3. Men's words are false; They are emp - ty and vain.

Eb D9 G7/D Cm G/B Cm-sus4 Cm F9 Bb

Faith - ful - ness fails; Wick - ed men have their way.
 God will a - rise; Their De - liv - er - er shall be.
 Each ut - ters lies; To his neigh - bor he boasts.

Bb Bb7/Ab Eb/G Bb7/D Eb Eb7 Ab

They all speak lies; All with dou - ble heart speak;
 He'll set them safe, For His prom - ise is pure;
 They put their trust In their flat - ter - ring speech.

Ab Eb/G Ab Eb Eb/Bb Bb7 Eb

God shall cut off those who speak boast - ful - ly.
 Thy Word, E - ter - nal, is truth ev - er - more.
 Ex - alt - ed are they a - mong sons of men.

HOW LONG WILT THOU FORGET ME, LORD?

Psalm 13

Dwight Armstrong

D A⁷ D F[#] Bm/D Em A⁷

1. How long wilt Thou for - get me Lord? Shall it for - ev - er
2. O Lord my God, con - sid - er Thou; An an - swer give to
3. But as for me, I put my trust In Thy great mer - cy,

D F[#] Bm G D D/F[#] Em/G D/A A⁷

be? E - ter - nal God, how long wilt Thou still hide Thy face from
me; Lest I should sleep the sleep of death, mine eyes en - light - en
God! And I shall sing un - to the Lord and praise His Ho - ly

D C^{#7} F^{#m} C^{#7}/B C^{#7}

me? How long take coun - sel in my soul and sor - row day by
Lord; And lest mine en - e - my should say, A - gainst him I pre -
Name; I will re - joice with my whole heart; In His sal - va - tion

F^{#m} A⁷/G D D⁷ G D/F[#] Em A⁷ D

day; How long ex - alt - ed o - ver me shall be mine en - e - my?
veiled; And those who trou - bled me, re - joice when I am shak - en, Lord.
trust, And I will sing un - to my God for His great love to me.

WHO SHALL DWELL ON THY HOLY HILL?

Psalm 15

Dwight Armstrong

F B^b/F F C⁷ Dm C F⁷/C B^b B^bm F

1. O E - ter - nal, who shall dwell in the tem - ple of Thy grace?
2. He who ne'er with slan - der - ing tongue ut - ters mal - ice and de - ceit;

C⁷ Am Dm C⁷ F B^b B^bm F/C C F

Who shall on Thy ho - ly hill have a fixed a - bid - ing place?
Who will ne'er his neigh - bor wrong, nor a slan - d'rous tale re - peat.

A B^b A Dm C⁷ F Gm D⁷/A Gm D⁷/A Gm/B^b B^{o7} F/C C

He who walks in right - eous - ness, all his ac - tions just and clear;
Who will claim no u - su - ry, nor with bribes pol - lute his hand;

F F⁷/E^b B^b/D F⁷/A B^b B^{o7} F/C C⁷ F

He whose words the truth ex - press, spo - ken from a heart sin - cere.
He who thus shall frame his life, shall un - moved for - ev - er stand.

THE KING DELIGHTS, LORD

Psalm 21

Dwight Armstrong

G D7/F# G D7 Em C Am D7 G

1. The king de - lights, — Lord, in Your great strength;
 2. You send him bless - ings of good - ly things;
 3. Great is his glo - ry by Your strong aid;

Em A7/E D D/A A7 D

In Your sal - va - tion, he shall re - joice!
 You set a gold - en crown up - on his head.
 Hon - or and maj - es - ty You laid on him.

C F#°/C G/B Em B/D# Em Am Em7/B D

You have giv - en to him his heart's de - sire;
 He asked life of — You; You gave him life;
 You have made him most blessed, for - ev - er blessed;

G/B E7 E7/G# Am E7/B Am/C G/D D7 G

And his re - quest have You — not with - held from him.
 Long life for - ev - er, and — for - ev - er - more.
 Made him ex - ceed - ing glad — with Your coun - te - nance.

THE HEAVENS GOD'S GLORY DO DECLARE

Dwight Armstrong

Psalm 19

1. The heav'ns God's glo - ry do de - clare, The skies His
2. The heav'ns a tent for the sun He made, Which comes forth
3. The law of God is a per - fect law, For it con -

hand - i - works teach; Day af - ter day their speech pours
like a bride - groom, Leav - ing his cham - ber, glow - ing
verts the soul; Sure are the say - ings of our

forth, and know - ledge night af - ter night.
bright, to run his course with joy.
God, they make the sim - ple wise.

Em Am/C Am Em/G Em Am/C Am Em/B Am⁷/C

There is no speech nor spo - ken word; their voice is
 From heav - en's end its ris - ing and is, its cir - cuit
 Stat - utes of God are right and just, and do re -

F[♯]/A B⁷ Em Am G/B G/C D⁷ G C D⁷

nev - er heard; And yet their voice spreads to
 to its ends; And there is noth - ing
 joice the heart; The Lord's com - mand - ments are

G G⁷/F C/E C[♯] G/D D⁷ G

all the Earth, their works to the ends of the world.
 from its heat, no, noth - ing is hid - den there - of.
 pure and clear, and light - ing to the mind im - part.

MY GOD, MY GOD

Psalm 22

Dwight Armstrong

G Bm/D D Em Bm D⁷/C C G/B A⁷

1. My God, my God, O why hast Thou for - sak - en me, Thy
 2. They cried to Thee and Thou didst hear; they trust - ed Thee, O
 3. They sneer and toss their heads at me; make ug - ly mouths and

D⁷ G G/B Bm D⁷/C C G/D D⁷ G D⁷

son? O why hast Thou not heard my cry, my an - guished bit - ter
 God. For Thou de - liv - ered them from fear and they were not a -
 mock: "Let God de - liv - er him," they say, "He left it to his

G D/F# Em A/C# D D⁷/C G/B C G/D D⁷ Em Am

cry? Yet Thou art ho - ly and en - throned a - mid the songs of
 shamed. But I am just a worm and not a man at all but
 God." Yet Thou art God, in - deed, who took me from my moth - er's

B G G/B Am/C E⁷/B Am G/B Am G/D D⁷ G

praise. Our fa - thers did re - ly on Thee, and Thou didst res - cue them.
 scorned; Re - ject - ed and de - spised by men, and mocked and scorned by all.
 womb; O be not far from me, O God, for there is none to help.

THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD

Words from Psalm 23
James Montgomery

Thomas Koschat

G D7

1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know, I
2. Thro' the val - ley and shad - ow of death though I stray, Since
3. In the midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread; With
4. O sure - ly Thy good - ness and mer - cy, O God, Shall

D7 C/G G G

feed in green pas - tures, safe fold - ed I rest;— He lead - eth my
Thou art my Guard - ian, no e - vil I fear;— Thy rod shall de -
bless - ings un - meas - ured, my cup run - neth o'er;— With per - fume and
fol - low my steps all the days of my life;— Shall fol - low my

G G#o7 Am C C#o7 G/D

soul where the still wa - ters flow,— Re - stores me when wan - d'ring, re -
fend me, Thy staff be my stay;— No harm can be - fall with my
oil Thou a - noint - est my head;— Oh, what shall I ask of Thy
steps all the days of my life;— And I will in Thy house for -

D7 D#o7 Em G C E7/B Am G/D D7 G

deems when op - pressed; Re - stores me when wan - d'ring, re - deems when op - pressed.
Com - fort - er near, No harm can be - fall with my Com - fort - er near.
prov - i - dence more? Oh, what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence more?
ev - er - more dwell; And I will in Thy house for - ev - er - more dwell.

THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD

Crimond David Grant

Psalm 23

Descant Version: W. Baird Ross

Descant (sung by a few sopranos)

I. Smith

1. The Lord's my Shep - herd_ I'll not want. He
 2. My soul He doth re - store a - gain; And
 3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet
 4. My ta - ble Thou hast fur - nish - ed In
 5. Good - ness and mer - cy all my life Shall

makes me down to lie In pas - tures green; He
 me to walk doth make With - in the paths of
 will I fear none ill; For Thou art with me;
 pre - sence of my foes; My head Thou dost with
 sure - ly fol - low me; And in God's house for -

lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.
 right - eous - ness, E'en for His own name's sake.
 and Thy rod And staff me com - fort still.
 oil a - noint, And my cup o - ver - flows.
 ev - er - more My dwell - ing place shall be.

OUR GOD IS GOOD AND UPRIGHT

Psalm 25

Dwight Armstrong

F B^b/F F Gm⁹-sus⁴/B^b Gm/B^b G⁷ F/C C B^b/C C⁷ F

1. Our God is good and up - right; the way He'll sin - ners show. The
 2. Now, for Thine own Name's sake, O Lord, I Thee en - treat To
 3. His soul shall dwell at ease; and his pos - ter - i - ty Shall

C/E G/D C C⁷/B^b F/A C/G C G⁷/D C/E F C/G G⁷ C

meek in judg - ment He will guide and make His paths to know. The
 par - don mine in - iq - ui - ty, for it is ver - y great. What
 flour - ish still and of the Earth in - her - i - tors shall be. With

C⁷ F/C C C⁷ F/C Gm⁶ Am G⁷/B C⁹ C

whole paths of the Lord are truth and mer - cy sure To
 man is he that fears the Lord and doth Him serve? Him
 those that fear Him is the se - cret of the Lord; The

F B^b/F F Gm D⁷/A Gm C⁹ C⁷ F

those that keep His cov - e - nant and tes - ti - mo - nies pure.
 shall He teach of His own way; the way that he should choose.
 know - ledge of His cov - e - nant He will to them af - ford.

TO THEE I LIFT MY SOUL

Psalm 25

Dwight Armstrong

F B^b/F F C C⁹ C⁷ F

1. To Thee I lift my soul; I trust Thee, O my God; Let
 2. Show me Thy ways, O Lord; O teach Thou me Thy paths; And
 3. Thy ten - der mer - cies, Lord, re - mem - ber, pray I Thee; And

F C⁷/G F/A C⁷/G C⁷/E F C Dm G⁷ C C⁷

me not be a - shamed, nor let my foes tri - umph o'er me. Let
 in Thy truth lead me Thy - self, there - in my teach - er be. For
 lov - ing kind - ness - es, for they have ev - er been of old. My

F B^b F C C⁹ C⁷ F C⁷

none that wait on Thee be put to shame at all; But
 Thou art God that dost to me sal - va - tion send; And
 sins and faults of youth, do Thou, O Lord, for - get; Af -

F A⁺ B^b D D⁷ Gm Gm/B^b F/C C⁷ F/C C F

those that with - out cause trans - gress, let shame up - on them fall.
 I up - on Thee all the day, ex - pect - ing, do at - tend.
 ter Thy mer - cy think on me, and for Thy good - ness great.

MINE EYES UPON THE LORD CONTINUALLY ARE SET

Dwight Armstrong

Psalm 25

F B^b/F F Gm/B^b F/C C C⁷ F

1. Mine eyes up - on the Lord con - tin - ual - ly are set; For
 2. My heart's griefs are in - creased, re - lieve me from dis - tress; See
 3. O do Thou keep my soul, do Thou de - liv - er me; And

C C⁷ F F/A B^b Am/C C^{#07} Dm G⁷ C C⁷

He it is that shall bring forth my feet out of the net; Turn
 mine af - flic - tion and my pain, and all my sins for - give; Con -
 let me nev - er be a - shamed be - cause I trust in Thee; Let

F C⁷/G C C⁷ C⁹ F C⁷

un - to me Thy face, and to me mer - cy show; Be -
 sid - er Thou my foes be - cause they man - y are; And
 up - right-ness and truth keep me, who Thee at - tend. Re -

F C/E F F/A B^b Gm/B^b A F/C F/C C F

cause that I am des - o - late and am brought ver - y low.
 it a cru - el ha - tred is which they a - gainst me bear.
 demp - tion, Lord, to Is - ra - el from all his trou - bles send.

IN THEE, O LORD, I PUT MY TRUST

Psalm 31

Dwight Armstrong

D A/C# D F# Bm Em A A7 D

1. In Thee, O Lord, I put my trust; let me not be a - shamed; As
 2. O Lord, Thou hast re - deemed my life, Thou faith - ful God of truth; Thou
 3. Have pit - y, O E - ter - nal One, my life is spent with grief; Be -
 4. E - ter - nal One, on Thee I call; let me not be a - shamed, But

C#7 C#/E# C#7 F#m Bm/D A/E E7 A

Thou art faith - ful, res - cue me, and guide me by Thy pow'r. Thou
 hat - est all who pay re - gard to ly - ing van - i - ties. I
 cause of sins my strength has failed; my bones are weak and faint. I
 let the wick - ed be a - shamed and si - lent in the grave. Strike

A7/G D/F# Em A7/C# D Bm C# C#7 F#7

art my for - tress and my rock; Thou art my strength, O God. De -
 trust Thee God and will re - joice in Thy great mer - cy, Lord. Thou
 am the scorn of all my foes; they shun me in the street; But
 dumb the foes with ly - ing lips who scorn a - gainst the just! How

B7 E7 A A7/C# D D7/C G/B Em/G A7 D

liv - er me by Thy great pow'r from snares laid out for me.
 hast not let me fall in - to the hand of en - e - mies.
 Thou I trust and know my fate lies in Thy hands, O God.
 great Thy good - ness which Thou hast for those who fear Thy name!

THEY ARE BLEST WHO ARE FORGIVEN

Psalm 32

Dwight Armstrong

C F/C G7 C

1. They are blest who are for - giv - en, To whom God im-putes no sin; Who
 2. Man-y sor - rows have the wick - ed, Who know not the way of God. Be
 3. Day and night God's hand was on me, And I groaned till I con - fessed. My

F#°/A Am B7 Em G D7 G7

go to the E - ter - nal, And con - fess to Him their sins. Whose in -
 not as mules or hors - es, Which are held by brid - les strong; But be
 sins I laid be - fore Him; Quick - ly He for - gave them all; Ev - 'ry

C F/C G7 C7 F/C C7 F

iq - ui - ties are cov - ered, Whom the Lord does in - struct! Say - ing,
 glad in the E - ter - nal, And re - joice all you just; Shout for
 god - ly one shall pray thus, While the Lord may be found; So be

D7 B/F# D7/F# C G G7 C

I will di - rect you In the way that you should go.
 joy all you up - right; In whose spir - it is no guile.
 glad all you up - right; All you right - eous shout for joy!

BLESSED IS THE NATION GOD IS FOR

Psalm 33

Dwight Armstrong

D7 G/B D7 G D/F# G D7/F# G D7 Am/C

1. Bles-sed is the na-tion God is for, And the peo-ple He has cho-sen; For
2. O you right-eous in the Lord, re-joice; Songs of praise be-fit the up-right; Play
3. By the Word of God the heav'ns were made; Wa-ters of the sea He gath-ered. In
4. Kings will not be saved by ar-mies great, Nor a might-y man de-liv-ered; Not

B Em A/C# D A7/E D/F# Em D/A A7 D

God looks down from heav'n a - bove And He be holds all na - tions. From His
skil - ful - ly up - on the strings; Sing to Him a joy - ful new song. For the
stor - age plac - es laid the deeps; Let all the Earth re - vere Him. Let the
one is saved by his own strength, Nor by some oth - er pow - er. But the

D7 D° D7 D7/C G/B D7 G B/F# Em Bm C Am G/D D

place a - bove He looks on all; He sees their ev - 'ry do - ing; He
Word of God is right and just. All His works are true and faith - ful; His
peo - ple stand in awe of Him, For He spoke and Earth ex - ist - ed. When
eyes of God are on the just; Those who fear and wor - ship Him; Who

G/B C Am D Bm/C G/B G/D D7 G

sees their sin; He sees their works; He be-holds all of those who fear Him.
lov - ing kind - ness fills the Earth, For He loves right-eous-ness and jus-tice.
He com-mand - ed it stood fast; By His Word were the heav'ns cre - a - ted.
wait for Him, who hope for Him, Those who trust in the God of Is - r'el.

TURN THOU FROM EVIL

Psalm 34

Dwight Armstrong

F C Dm A Gm Dm⁷/A Gm/B^b F/C C⁷ F

1. Turn thou from e - vil; do what is good. Seek peace, pur sue it ear - nest - ly.
 2. When right-eous men cry, God al - ways hears; For He de - liv - 'reth them from fears.
 3. Turn thou from e - vil; do what is good. Seek peace, pur sue it ear - nest - ly.

F C/E F C F F/A Gm/B^b F/C C⁷ F

Up - on the just are the eyes of God; His ears are o - pen un - to their cry.
 Near un - to them of a bro - ken heart, Con - trite of spir - it God sav - eth them.
 God keeps the bones of the right-eous man, Not one of them shall bro - ken be.

C F Gm⁷/B^b A E⁷ A⁷ Dm A

But the E - ter - nal's face is a - gainst Them that are e - vil, do - ers of wrong.
 Man - y af - flic - tions that we do have, Trou - bles there be of right - eous men;
 Though e - vil slay all un - right - eous men, Who hates the pure shall des - o - late be;

F C/E F C F F/A Gm/B^b F/C C⁷ F

He cuts re - mem - brance off from them, Cuts their re - mem - brance from the Earth.
 But the E - ter - nal de - liv - er - eth Out from af - flic - tions the right - eous man.
 But God re - deem - eth the soul that's His, None shall be des - o - late trust - ing Him.

THE WICKED MAN

Psalm 36

Dwight Armstrong

F B \flat /F F F 7 /B \flat B \flat Dm 7 /B \flat Gm/B \flat F/C C 7 F

1. The wick - ed man doth cause this thought with - in my heart to rise; Un -
 2. The words that from his mouth pro - ceed are wick - ed - ness and lies; He
 3. Let not the foot of cru - el pride come and a - gainst me stand, And

Am/C C 7 Am/C C 7 Dm C/G G 7 C C 7

doubt - ed - ly the fear of God is not be - fore his eyes. Be -
 has re - frained from do - ing good and ceased from be - ing wise. And
 let me nev - er be re - moved, Lord, by the wick - ed's hand. They're

F B \flat F F 7 Cm 7 /F F 7 B \flat ma 7 Gm/B \flat D 7 sus 4 D 7 Gm

cause in his de - ceit - ful eyes his ways are al - ways right; Un -
 cun - ning - ly he plot - teth mis - chief ly - ing on his bed; He
 fall - en, they are ru - ined, they that work in - iq - ui - ty; They

C 7 Am/C C 7 F F/A B \flat Gm Am/C C 7 F

til the vile - ness of his sin shall all be brought to light.
 sets him - self in ways not good and ill ab - hor - eth not.
 are cast down and nev - er shall be a - ble to a - rise.

REST IN THE LORD

Psalm 37

Dwight Armstrong

F C7/Bb F/A C7/G F B^bma⁷ Gm/Bb F/C C⁷ F

1. Fret not thy-self un-qui-et-ly be-cause of e-vil men; Nor
2. Rest in the Lord, in pa-tience wait, nor for the wick-ed fret; Who
3. From an-ger turn a-way thy-self and al-so cease from wrath; Fret

C⁷/G Am/C C⁷ Dm C⁷ F C G⁹ G⁷ C

do not en-vy bear to those who work in-iq-ui-ty. For
pros-p'ring in his e-vil way, suc-cess in sin doth get. For
not thy-self in an-y wise; it on-ly leads to sin. For

C⁹ Am/C C⁷ Dm C⁷ F B^bma⁷ Gm/Bb B^b Gm/Bb A F

e-ven like the fad-ing grass, they shall be cut down soon; And
yet a lit-tle while and then, the wick-ed shall not be; His
e-vil do-ers shall in-deed be root-ed out and die; But

B^b F/C Gm⁷/Bb D/A Gm D⁷/A B^bma⁷ Gm/Bb F/C C⁷ F

like the green and ten-der herb, they with-er-ed shall be.
place thou shalt con-sid-er well, but it thou shalt not see.
those who wait up-on the Lord, the Earth they shall pos-sess.

WAIT AND HOPE AND LOOK FOR GOD

Psalm 37

Dwight Armstrong

F C⁷ Dm F/A B^b Gm⁷/B^b C⁷ C⁹ C⁷ F

1. En - vy not nor fret your - self O - ver e - vil law - less men;
2. Put your con - fi - dence in God, And your way to Him com - mit;
3. Cease from an - ger, cease from wrath, For all such shall be cut off;

Dm G G⁷/F C/E Am A^{b+} C/G Dm G⁷ C

They like grass soon fade a - way And with - er like a flow'r.
He shall give you your de - sires, The pe - ti - tions of your heart.
Wait and hope and look for God; Be still and trust in Him.

C B^b/C C⁷ F C⁷/E F C⁷/E C/E F C⁷/G F/A

Trust in the E - ter - nal God; Do the right and loy - al be;
Rest in the E - ter - nal God; Pa - tient - ly up - on Him wait;
Soon the wick - ed shall not be, And his place shall not be found;

B^b D⁷/F[#] D Gm C F Dm F/C C⁷ F

So will you dwell peace - ful - ly And tru - ly shall be fed.
En - vy not nor fret your - self Be - cause of e - vil men.
So shall you de - light your - self In peace a - bun - dant - ly.

LET THY CHASTENING BE IN MEASURE

Psalm 38

Dwight Armstrong

D A7 D G D/F# D#°/F# Em A9 A7

1. Lord, do not in hot dis - plea - sure Lay Thy heav - y hand on
2. O'er my head like bil - lows rush - ing, My trans-gres-sions ri - sen
3. For my loins are filled with burn - ing, Health in me no more re -

D A/C# Bm C#7 C#°/E# F#m D Em/G D/A A7

me. Let Thy chast-ning be in mea - sure, Thy re - bukes from an - ger
are. Like a bur - den heav - y crush - ing, Great - er far than I can
mains. I am fee - ble, bruised and mourn - ing, Groan - ing loud through in - ward

D Bm F# Bm E7 A/E E A

free. For Thy hand most sure - ly press - es; Fast Thy ar - rows stick with - in;
bear. Loath - some are my wounds neg - lect - ed, My own fol - ly makes it so;
pains. My de - sires and cease - less wail - ing, Loud, un - veiled be - fore Thee lie;

D7 D9 D7 Gsus4 G D/F# Em/G D/A A7 D

Wrath my wea - ry flesh dis - tress - es, Gives my bones no rest from sin.
Bowed with grief and much af - flict - ed, All the day I mourn - ing go.
Pants my heart, my strength is fail - ing, All its light has left mine eye.

FOR IT IS GOD WHO ORDERS LIFE

Psalm 39

Dwight Armstrong

C G7/D C/E Am Em G7/F C/E G7/F C/G G7 C

1. I said, my ways I'll guard with care, Lest with my tongue I sin, O God;
 2. Then with my tongue I spokethese words: Let me know my end, O God;
 3. O sure-ly man is but a breath; Like a shadow he goes a - bout;
 4. For it is God who or - ders life; Take a - way Thy stroke from me.

F#°/A B7 Em B/D# Em G/D D7 G

I put a bri - dle on my lips, When in the pres-ence of un - god ly men.
 What is the num - ber of my days; O let me know how fleet-ing is life.
 Men are in tur - moil all for nought; Wealth do they gath - er but all in vain.
 I am con - sum'd by Thine own hand, When Thou dost chas - ten man for all his sin.

G7 F/G C/G G7 C G7

With si - lence I be - came as dumb; I held my peace but to no a - vail.
 Thou hast made my days as a span; They are as noth - ing in Thy sight.
 Now, O God, for what do I wait? My hope in Thee is; my sin for - give.
 Man's life is vain and wast - ed a - way; Hear Thou my cry and hold not Thy peace!

C G7/D C/E F G7/F C Am D7 C/G C/E Dm G7 C

Sor - row with-in my heart was stirred; My dis - tress grew hot as fire!
 Sure - ly be-fore Thee all men stand; As a mere breath they stand be-fore Thee.
 O make me not the scorn of fools! I shall not speak but re - main as dumb.
 Spare me that I may glad - ness know, O God, re - call how fleet-ing is life.

RIGHTEOUS JUDGE

Psalm 43

Dwight Armstrong

1. Right - eous Judge, from foes de - fend me, Who de - ceit - ful char - ges lay;
 2. Then will I come to Thine al - tar, God of my ex - ceed - ing joy;

Chords: G, C/G, G, D7, Bm, G, Em, G/D, A, A7, D7

God, my Strength, my soul de - liv - er, And my teach -'rous foes dis - may;
 And with lyre will I sing prais - es; Un - to God, my God, I'll sing!

Chords: Bm/D, D7/C, G/B, Bm, D9, Em, C, B7, Em, A, A9, D7

O send out Thy light and truth, — Let them lead and guide me still;
 Why art thou, my soul, cast down? — Why art thou dis - qui - et - ed?

Chords: G, C/G, G, D7, G, Em, G/D, A, A7, D7

Let them bring me to Thy dwell - ing, Lead me to Thy ho - ly hill.
 I shall yet have hope and praise Him; Un - to God shall I give praise!

Chords: Bm, G, E+, E, E7/G#, Am, G/D, C, G/B, Am/C, G/D, D7, G

O GOD, WE HAVE HEARD

Psalm 44

Dwight Armstrong

D *D^{o7}* *D* *A/C#*

1. O God, we have heard and our fa - thers have taught The
2. They gained not the land by the edge of the sword, Their
3. No trust will I place in my bow to de - fend, Nor

Bm *F#/C#* *Bm/D* *A/E* *E⁷* *A/E* *E⁷* *A*

works which of old in their day Thou hast wrought; The
own arm to them could no safe - ty af - ford; But
yet on my sword for my safe - ty de - pend; In

A⁷ *A⁷/C#* *D* *G* *C#^o/E* *Bm* *G*

na - tions were crushed and ex - pelled by Thy hand, Cast
by Thy right hand, O my Sav - ior and King, Com -
God who has saved us and put them to shame, We

G *D/A* *A⁷* *D*

out that Thy peo - ple might dwell in their land.
mand, and Thy word shall de - liv - er - ance bring!
boast all the day, ev - er prais - ing His Name!

AWAKE, O ETERNAL!

Psalm 44

Dwight Armstrong

1. Be - fore me I con - stant - ly see my dis - grace; And
 2. Though all these sore e - vils have been our sad lot, Our
 3. If we have for - got - ten the Name of our God, Or
 4. Yea, all the day long for Thy sake we're con - sumed; Like

shame and con - fu - sion have cov - ered my face; At
 God and His cov - 'nant we have not for - got; Our
 un - to some i - dol our hands spread a - broad, Shall
 sheep for the slaugh - ter to death we are doomed; A -

sound of the taunt - ers and scoff - ers de - light; Their
 heart turned not back and our feet have not strayed; Though
 not the Al - mighty - y, Who sees all with - in, And
 wake, O E - ter - nal, and sleep Thou no more; A -

hearts full of hate and re - venge - ful de - spite.
 bro - ken mid jack - als with death for our shade.
 knows the heart's se - crets, dis - cov - er this sin?
 rise and our help cast not off ev - er - more.

COME, SEE THE WORKS OF GOD

Psalm 46

Dwight Armstrong

D A/C# D A A7/G D/F# Em/G D/A A7 D

1. O God our strength and ref-uge proves In all dis-tress a pre-sent aid;
2. A riv-er flows, whose liv-ing streams Glad-den the cit-y of our God,
3. Come, see the works of God dis-played, Won-ders of His might-y hand;

D D^{o7} D C#7 C# F#m/C# C#7 F#m

Though the trem-bling Earth re-move, We will nev-er be dis-mayed.
Tents where heav-en-ly glo-ry beams; Where the Lord has His a-bode.
Des-o-la-tions He has made, Ru-ins spread through all the land.

A7 A D D^{o7} D A7 D G#^{o7}/B A7 D

King-doms moved, the hea-then raged, And the Earth melt-ed at His word; The
God has Zi-on His dwel-ling made; She shall nev-er more be moved; Her
Be still, know I am God Most High, O'er the hea-then I will reign. The

D A/C# D A A7 D/F# Em/G D/A A7 D

Lord of Hosts for us en-gaged, Our ref-uge high is Ja-cob's God.
God shall ear-ly give His aid; He her help has ev-er proved.
Lord of Hosts to us is nigh; Ja-cob's God our help re-mains.

GOD OUR STRENGTH AND REFUGE IS

Psalm 46

Dwight Armstrong

F C7 Dm F/A B^b Gm F/C C7 F

1. God our strength and ref - uge is; He is our help in time of need;
 2. In the cit - y of our God, Bright streams shall deck His high a - bode;
 3. Come, be - hold the won - drous works; What pow'r they show up - on the Earth!

F B^b/D F/C G⁷/B F/C Gm F/C C⁷ F

There - fore we should nev - er fear, For the E - ter - nal is with us!
 God is in the midst of her; She shall not ev - er be re - moved!
 He gives peace to all the land; He breaks the bow and snaps the spear.

C/E G⁷/D C F C/E G⁷/D G^{9sus4} G⁷ G⁷/F C/E

Though the Earth and moun - tains shake; Though its wa - ters roar and foam;
 Though the hea - then rage with hate; Though their king - doms move and shake,
 This is God's com - mand to all; Learn that on - ly I am God,

F/A C⁷/G F B^b/D F/C Gm F/C C⁷ F

God of Ja - cob, God of Hosts; He is our for - tress and our strength!
 God will ut - ter His great voice; At His com - mand all wars will cease!
 I a - lone the hea - then rule; I, on - ly I, do rule the land!

MT. ZION STANDS MOST BEAUTIFUL

Psalm 48

Dwight Armstrong

C G⁷sus⁴/D G⁷/D Cma⁷/E C/E Fma⁹ F C/G G⁷ C

1. The Lord E - ter - nal is most great and great - ly to be praised! With -
 2. With - in her pal - a - ces our God is for a ref - uge known; For
 3. As we have heard, we saw with - in the cit - y of our God; The

G⁷/D C/E C F B⁷/F[#] C/G G⁷sus⁴ G⁷ C C⁹

in the cit - y of our God, up - on His ho - ly hill. Mount
 lo, the kings as - sem - bled; to - geth - er they did come. When
 cit - y which the Lord of Hosts es - tab - lished ev - er - more. We

Am/C C⁷ C^{o7} C⁷ C⁹ Am/C F C F/C C⁷

Zi - on stands most beau - ti - ful, the joy of all the land! The
 they be - held it, all a - mazed, they fled in great dis - may; And
 of Thy lov - ing kind - ness thought, in Thy most ho - ly place, O

F C⁷ C F A⁷/E D⁷ G⁷ F/G G⁷ C

cit - y of the might - y King doth on her north side stand.
 be - ing trou - bled at Thy sight, they thence did haste a - way.
 God ac - cord - ing to Thy name, Thy praise fills all the Earth!

NATIONS GIVE EAR, BOTH LOW AND HIGH

Psalm 49

Dwight Armstrong

1. Na-tions give ear, both low and high; Rich and poor all you peo - ple;
 2. Men like to boast of their great wealth, But can - not save one soul;
 3. But God re-deems my soul from death; My soul shall He re - ceive.

For I shall speak wis - dom and truth; I will speak un - der - stand - ing.
 What! Nev - er die? But die they must; Fools and wise, all must per - ish.
 Be not a - afraid when one is rich, Nor when his wealth in - creas - es;

This par - a - ble will I sub - mit; I will ren - der this hymn; _____
 Their wealth is left to oth - er men, But their home is the grave; _____
 Though while he lived, his soul he blest, And all men gave him praise; _____

Why should I fear in e - vil times, Though my foes are a - round me?
 Such is the fate of those who live, Trust - ing in their great wealth. _____
 Still shall he die; his wealth shall cease, For he lacked un - der - stand - ing.

GIVE THANKS AND OFFER PRAISE

Dwight Armstrong

Psalm 50 C

1. Hear, O my peo - ple, and I'll speak, O Is - ra - el by name; A -
 2. Pay all your vows to God Most High, Give thanks and of - fer praise, And
 3. But to the wick - ed man God says, Why men - tion my com - mands? Why

gainst you I will tes - ti - fy, for God your God, I am. The
 when the day of trou - ble comes I'll hear and an - swer you. Think
 take my com - pact on your lips and cast my words be - hind? Mark

fowls are all to me well known that moun - tains high do yield; I
 you that I would eat of flesh or ask for sac - ri - fice? But
 this, you who for - get your God, and my in - struc - tion hate; There -

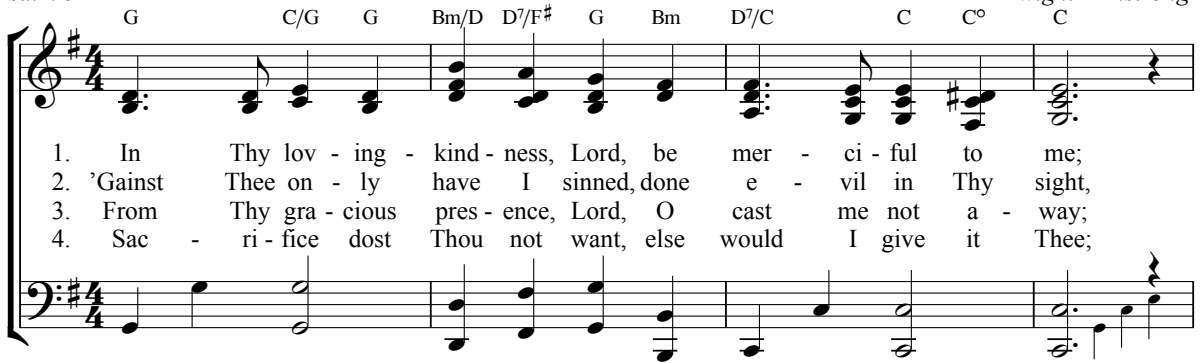
al - so claim as all my own the wild beasts of the field.
 ra - ther un - to me, your God, give thanks and of - fer praise.
 fore shall none de - liv - er you, for this is my re - proof.

IN THY LOVING KINDNESS, LORD

Psalm 51

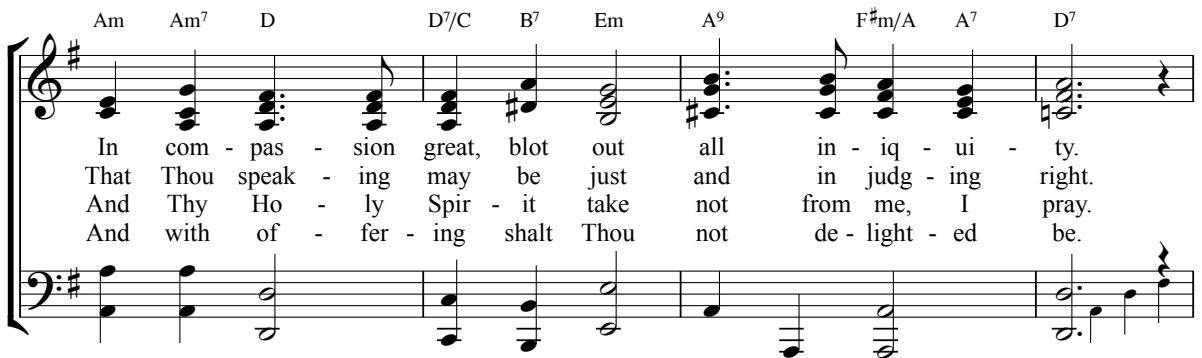
Dwight Armstrong

G C/G G Bm/D D7/F# G Bm D7/C C C° C



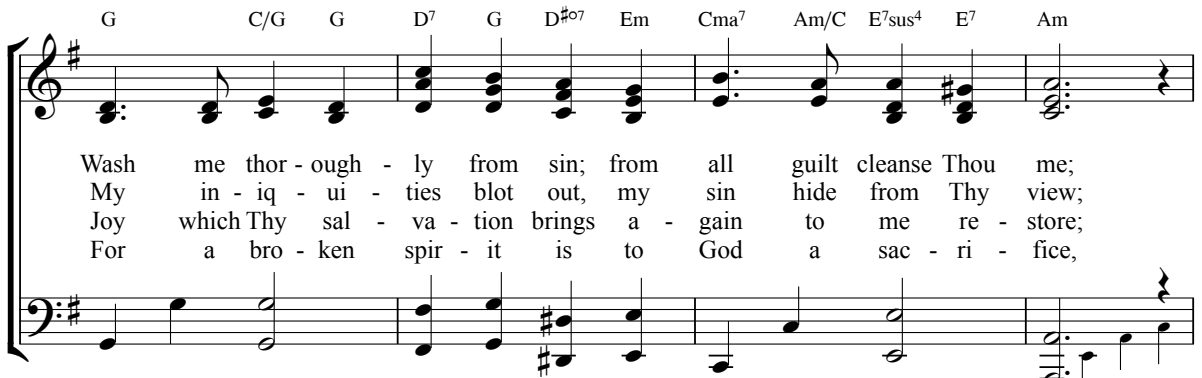
1. In Thy lov - ing - kind - ness, Lord, be mer - ci - ful to me;
2. 'Gainst Thee on - ly have I sinned, done e - vil in Thy sight,
3. From Thy gra - cious pres - ence, Lord, O cast me not a - way;
4. Sac - ri - fice dost Thou not want, else would I give it Thee;

Am Am7 D D7/C B7 Em A9 F#m/A A7 D7



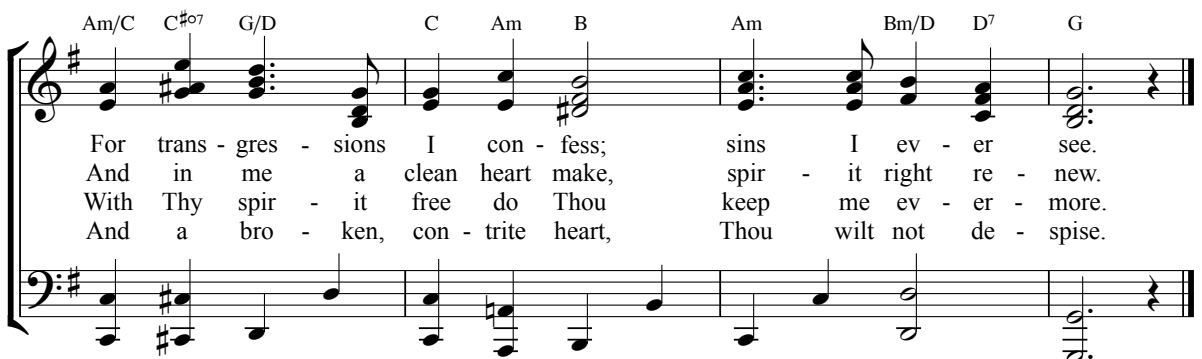
In com - pas - sion great, blot out all in - iq - ui - ty.
That Thou speak - ing may be just and in judg - ing right.
And Thy Ho - ly Spir - it take not from me, I pray.
And with of - fer - ing shalt Thou not de - light - ed be.

G C/G G D7 G D#o7 Em Cma7 Am/C E7sus4 E7 Am



Wash me thor - ough - ly from sin; from all guilt cleanse Thou me;
My in - iq - ui - ties blot out, my sin hide from Thy view;
Joy which Thy sal - va - tion brings a - gain to me re - store;
For a bro - ken spir - it is to God a sac - ri - fice,

Am/C C#o7 G/D C Am B Am Bm/D D7 G



For trans - gres - sions I con - fess; sins I ev - er see.
And in me a clean heart make, spir - it right re - new.
With Thy spir - it free do Thou keep me ev - er - more.
And a bro - ken, con - trite heart, Thou wilt not de - spise.

GOD IS MOST GRACIOUS, KIND AND GOOD

Psalm 52

Dwight Armstrong

G G/B D7 G Em G/D Am/C E7/B Am D B/D# Em A/C#

1. O might - y man, why_ boast you of e - vil, Schem-ing and de -
 2. Why do you boast when_ God is most gra - cious, Kind and mer - ci -
 3. O see the man who_ made not God his strength, For he sought.

D D7/C G/B C G/D D7 G B B/D# Em C

vis - ing sub - tle mis - chief and lies? Like a sharp_ ra - zor does your tongue
 ful and ev - er lov - ing and good? Since you trust in false - hood and your great_
 ref - uge in a - bun - dance of wealth. But in God's_ mer - cy, in His stead - fast

B G D/F# Em Am/C G/D A/E A7 D D7 G G/B D7 G Em

speaking, Plan - ning de - struc - tion a - gainst god - ly men. You de - spise good and_
 wealth; God will re - move you, up - root you from life. Those who trust God shall_
 love, And His great kind - ness, in those do I trust. And in God's house, like an

G/D Am/C E7/B Am D D7/C G/B Em Am/C G/D Am E7 Am/C G/D D7 G

e - vil do you love; False - hood do_ you pre - fer to speak - ing the truth.
 see and be in awe; They shall laugh at you for all your fol - ly and pride.
 ol - ive green am I; I will praise_ Him and pro - claim His great Name!

FOOLS HAVE SAID THAT THERE IS NO GOD

Psalm 53

Dwight Armstrong

1. Fools have said that there is no God; They in their heart con - clude; They
 2. They are all of them back-ward gone, All of them are de - praved; And
 3. God has re - ject - ed all of them; They will be put to shame. Such

are cor - rupt their works are vile. Not one of them do - eth good.
 there is none that do - eth good, No, not a sin - gle one.
 ter - ror there has nev - er been; Great ter - ror on them falls.

God did from heav'n look down up - on the sons of men a - broad, To
 Have those who work in - iq - ui - ty no know - ledge, none at all? My
 For God will scat - ter all the bones of the un - god - ly men. He

see if an - y one were wise, An - y seek - ing af - ter God.
 peo - ple they de - vour like bread, And on God they do not call.
 will de - feat their e - vil plan; And put them all to shame.

SAVE ME, O GOD, BY THY GREAT NAME

Dwight Armstrong

Psalms 54 B \flat

F 7 /C B \flat /D B \flat ma 7 /D E \flat 9 E \flat F 7 F 9



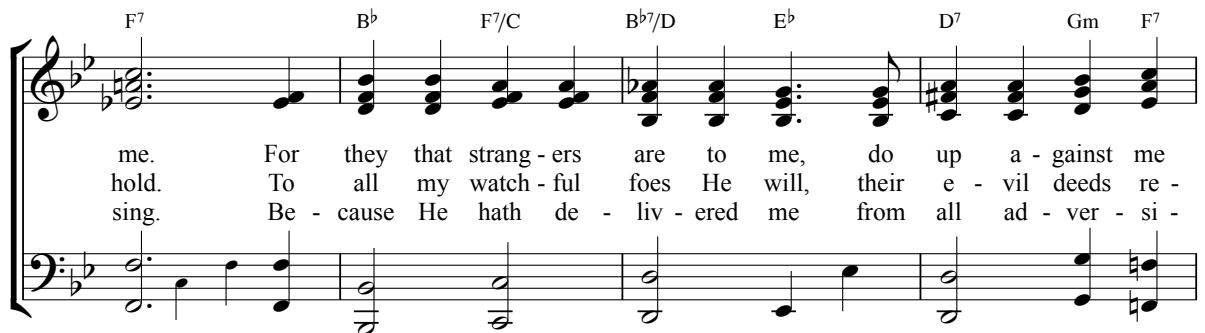
1. Save me, O God, by Thy great Name and judge me by Thy
2. The might - y God my Help - er is; Lo there - fore I am
3. A free will of - f'ring I to Thee will bring in sac - ri -

B \flat E \flat D 7 Gm Gm/B \flat F/C Am C 7



strength. My prayer - hear and to my words, O God, give ear to
bold. He tak - eth part with ev - 'ry one that does my soul up -
fice. Lord, of Thy Name, for it is good, Thy prais - es will I

F 7 B \flat F 7 /C B \flat 7 /D E \flat D 7 Gm F 7



me. For they that strang - ers are to me, do up a - gainst me
hold. To all my watch - ful foes He will, their e - vil deeds re -
sing. Be - cause He hath de - liv - ered me from all ad - ver - si -

B \flat D 7 Gm C/E C F B \flat /D E \flat B \flat F 7 B \flat



rise; Op - pres-sors do not care for God, but seek to take my life.
pay; O for Thy truth's sake cut them off, and take them all a - way.
ties; And His de - sire mine eye hath seen, up - on thine en - e - mies.

BUT AS FOR ME, I'LL CALL ON GOD

Psalm 55

Dwight Armstrong

1. 'Twas not a foe who did de - ride, For that I could en -
 2. His speech more smooth than but - ter was, Yet in his heart was
 3. Death shall them seize, and to the tomb, A - live they shall go

ture; No hat - er thus who rose in pride, Else would I hide se -
 war; More soft than oil his words ap - pear, Yet sharp as drawn swords were
 down; For wick - ed - ness is in their home; A - mong them a - bound their

cure. But thou it was my friend and guide; We did as e - quals
 they. But Lord Thou will in judg - ment sit, And bring them down to
 sins. But as for me, I'll call on God; The Lord will safe - ty

meet; We walked to God's house side by side, And coun - sel blend - ed sweet.
 woe; And in the deep and dark - some pit, In ru - in lay them low.
 give; He'll hear me when I cry a - loud, At morn - ing, noon and night.

UNTO MY EARNEST PRAYER GIVE EAR

Psalm 55

Dwight Armstrong

F F° F C⁷/E F Am/C C⁷ Dm B^b B^{b9}(#11)/C

1. Un - to my ear - nest prayer give ear, nor hide Thee, O Most
2. Sore pain in heart, I find no ease; death's ter - rors fill my
3. Lo, wan - d'ring far, my rest should be in some lone des - ert

F C⁷ Dm C⁷/E F Dm⁷ B⁹/D Am/E E

High. At - tend my sad com - plaint and hear my mourn - ing bit - ter
soul. Great fear and trem - bling on me seize and hor - rors o'er me
waste; I from the wind - y storm would flee and from the tem - pest

Am C⁷ Dm C⁷ F B^b/F F C/E C⁷/E C⁹ C⁷

cry. Be - cause of sin - ful men I weep, and per - se - cut - ing
roll. O had I wings, I sigh and say, like some swift dove to
haste. De - stroyed, E - ter - nal, let them be; di - vide con - fuse their

F B^bma⁷ Gm/B^b Am⁷/C F/C C C⁹ Dm⁷/C F/C C⁷ Am/C C⁷ F

foes; Who wick - ed - ness up - on me heap, in wrath op - pos - ing me.
roam, Then would I has - ten far a - way, and find a peace - ful home.
tongue; For in the cit - y, lo, I see great strife and griev - ous wrong.

O PITY ME, BE GRACIOUS GOD

Psalm 57

Dwight Armstrong

1. O pit - y me, be grac - ious God, For it is You my soul does seek;
 2. God will send forth His stead - fast love, His lov - ing kind - ness and His truth;
 3. My heart is stead - fast, O my God; Stead - fast and con - fi - dent in You;

My ref - uge rests un - der Your wings, Till all dan - ger pass - es.
 O'er all the Earth His glo - ry shines, High a - bove the heav - ens!
 Praise will I sing, make mel - o - dy, On the harp and the ly - re!

I call to God, to the Most High, Who ful - fills His pur - pose.
 My life must be mid sons of men Whose tongues use sharp - swords;
 My soul, a - wake, givethanks to God; Sing His praise to all na - tions!

He will send help from heav'n a - bove; Put to shame all who slan - der.
 They set a net for my own life, But in - stead they have fall - en.
 For His great love soars to the heav'n's; Great is He and ex - alt - ed!

RETURN AGAIN, O GOD

Psalm 60

Dwight Armstrong

1. O Lord, Thou hast re - ject - ed us and scat - tered us a - broad; For
 2. O Lord, to Thy own chos - en peo - ple hast Thou hard times sent; And
 3. That Thy be - lov - ed peo - ple, Lord, may all de - liv - ered be; Save

Thou hast been dis - pleased with us; re - turn a - gain, O God. For
 Thou hast made us drink the wine of sore as - ton - ish - ment. And
 with the power of Thy right hand; an an - swer give to me. Help

Thou hast made the Earth to trem - ble, in it breach - es made; Do
 yet a ban - ner Thou hast giv - en those who Thee do fear; That
 us from trou - ble, for the help is vain which man sup - plies. Through

Thou there - of the breach - es heal be - cause the land doth shake.
 it may be dis - played by them; for the sake of truth ap - pear.
 God we shall do might - y deeds; tread - down our en - e - mies.

GIVE EAR UNTO MY PRAYER, O GOD

Psalm 61

Dwight Armstrong

B \flat F $7/A$ B \flat B 7 E \flat A $9/E\flat$ E \flat F 7 Dm/F E \flat /F F 7 B \flat F/A

1. Give ear un - to my prayer, O God, from Earth's far end I call; And
2. My God has heard my vows and grant - ed right - eous her - it - age; The
3. When I was faint and cried to God, and He did hear my prayer; For

Gm Am/C C $7/B\flat$ F/A Dm G $7/D$ F/C C 9 C 7 F

lead me to the Rock to rest that high - er is than I. For
share for those who trust in Him and fear His ho - ly Name. Let
He has been my dwell - ing place, a shel - ter from the foe. And

E \flat F $7/E\flat$ B \flat /D F $7/E\flat$ E \flat B \flat E \flat D 7 Gm Cm/E \flat D D $7/F\sharp$

You have been a shel - ter and a fort a - gainst the foe; O
God pro - long the true King's life; for - ev - er let Him reign! That
so will I for - ev - er - more sing praise - es to His Name! Sing

Gm Am/C C 7 B \flat /F E 9 B \flat /F C 7 Am/C E \flat /F F 7 B \flat

let me in Your dwell - ing place a - bide for - ev - er - more.
He may sit be - fore our God, en - throned in right - eous - ness.
prais - es to His Name for - e'er, and dai - ly pay my vows.

GOD IS MY ROCK, MY SALVATION

Psalm 62

Dwight Armstrong

C G7 C C/E F C C/G G7/F C/E C/G G7 B⁹/F C/E

1. God is my rock, my sal - va - tion, my hope; my soul in si - lence waits for
 2. Still, O my soul, wait in si - lence for God; my hope and ref - uge is in
 3. Vain men are they, de - light - ing in craft; their lips they bless with, but they

Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm C7 F E7

my God a - lone; He is my fort; I shall not be re - moved;
 my God a - lone; He is my rock, my sal - va - tion and strength;
 curse in - ward - ly; Low men or high, both are less than a breath;

Am Am7/G D7/F# G G/B Am/C G/D D7 G G7/F C/E

He is my ref - uge, my high tow - er of strength. Res - cue shall come from
 With God a - lone shall my de - liv - er - ance be. How long will men take
 Trust and re - ly not on ex - tor - tion and gain. Kind - ness and pow'r be -

F C D7 Bm/D D7 F#o7 C/G C/E Dm/F Dm Em/G C

my God a - lone; And I shall nev - er be great - ly re - moved.
 pleas - ure in sin? They plot and threat - en the life of the king.
 long to our God; He shall re - ward ev - 'ry man for his works.

JOYFULLY SING AND PRAISE GOD!

Psalm 66

Dwight Armstrong

Chords: E^b B^b/D B^b7/D E^b G⁷/D C⁷ Fm

1. Joy - ful - ly sing and praise God, All the Earth sing forth His praise!
 2. O come, and see His great works, A-mong men how dread His deeds!
 3. O bless our God, you peo - ples; Make His prais - es to be heard!
 4. So will I come be - fore my God; I will pay my vows to Him;
 5. I called to God and cried out; I ex - tolled Him with high praise;

Chords: Fm Fm⁷/E^b B^b7/D E^b E^b/G C^o/E^b B^b/F F⁷ B^b

Glo - ry and hon - or give Him; Sing hom - age to His Name!
 He turned the sea to dry land, And the mul - ti - tudes passed through.
 Give un - to Him your grate - ful thanks Who has kept us safe in life;
 Vows which my lips have spok - en, Which I prom - ised when dis stress'd.
 Had I of sin been think - ing, Sure - ly God would nev - er hear.

Chords: B^b9 B^b7 B^b7/A^b E^b/G B^b7 E^b C⁷ Fm

Say now to God, How dread Your works, How awe - some are Your deeds!
 So let us all re - joice in Him, Who by His power e'er rules;
 And not al - lowed our feet to slip, Though You have test - ed us,
 All you who fear Him, come and hear; Come you who wor - ship Him;
 But God in - deed has heard my pray'r; Bless - ed be God who hears;

Chords: A^b E^b/B^b C Fm E^b/B^b B^b7 B^b E^b

So great Your pow'r Your foes sub - mit; All the Earth wor - ships You!
 Whose eyes ob - serve and na - tions watch; None shall ex - alt him - self.
 Though we were cap - tured by our foes, Yet have You set us free.
 I will de - declare what God has done, What He has done for me!
 He has not checked my pray'r to Him, Nor His own love to me.

FOR EVEN FROM MY YOUTH, O GOD

*Dwight Armstrong**Psalm 71*

D A7/C# A⁹ D D/F# G D

1. For e - ven from my youth, O God, by Thee have I been taught; And
 2. Thy per - fect right - eous - ness, O God, the heav - en's height ex - ceeds; O
 3. My great - ness and my pow'r Thou will in - crease and far ex - tend; A -

A7/E A/C# D E E7/D A/C# Dma7 Bm/D A/E E7 A A7

hith - er - to I have de - clared the won - ders Thou hast wrought. And
 God, who is like Thee, who has per - formed such might - y deeds? Thou
 gainst all grief on ev - 'ry side to me will com - fort send. And

D G/D D7 Bm/D D7 G B Em/B B7 Em

now O God, for - sake me not when I am old and gray; Till
 who hast shown me tri - als sore and great ad - ver - si - ties Will
 I will al - so praise Thy truth, O God, with psal - ter - y; Thou

A A7 A D A7/E D/F# G D/F# Em D/A A7 D

I pro - claim Thy won - drous deeds to this and ev - 'ry age.
 quick - en me a - gain and bring me from the depths of Earth.
 Ho - ly One of Is - ra - el, with harp I'll sing to Thee.

O GOD, FORSAKE ME NOT

Psalm 71

Dwight Armstrong

1. E - ter - nal God, my hope and ref - uge; Thou art my rock and
 2. E - ter - nal God, be not far from me! O God, make haste to
 3. E - ter - nal God, our great Cre - a - tor; Thy jus - tice reach - es

for - tress; O God, in - cline Thine ear to me; Save me from the un - just
 help me! I'll hope and praise Thee more and more; I will tell of Thy great
 heav - en; Thou who hast shown me man - y trials, Thou shalt give me life once

man. Thou art my help and trust, O Lord; My praise shall al - ways be to
 works. Lord, when I'm old for - sake me not; My en - e - mies a - gainst me
 more. My lips will shout for joy, O God; When I sing songs of praise to

Thee; My mouth is filled with praise and glo - ry; O God, for - sake me not.
 plan; They say, His God will not pro - tect him; O God, for - sake me not.
 Thee; Thou Ho - ly One who hast re - deemed me; O God, for - sake me not.

LET ALL NATIONS HAIL HIM KING!

Psalm 72

Dwight Armstrong

F C⁷/E F Gm/B^b G/B C C⁷ Am/C C⁷ F

1. Give the king Thy judg-ments God; Jus-tice to his roy - al son!
 2. In His days shall peace a - bound; In the days of Christ the King!
 3. Kings of east and kings of west, All_ kings shall hom - age pay!
 4. Bles - sed be His glo - rious Name; Let all na - tions hail Him King!

F/A C⁷/G F C⁷/E C/E F A/E Dm Em/G G⁷ C⁷

Let him judge with eq - ui - ty; Deal_ jus - tice to the poor!
 Right - eous-ness shall flour - ish then And en - dure for - ev - er - more!
 All His en - e - mies shall bow And_ grov - el in the dust!
 Bless - ed shall He be al - way, The_ God of Is - ra - el;

C⁷ F/C C⁷ F C⁷/E F B^b F/A C⁷/E F C⁷ , C

Let the moun-tains and the hills Bear pros-per - i - ty for all; May he
 His do-min - ion shall ex - tend Out from Zi - on to Earth's end; Kings and
 For he pit - ies those for - lorn; Hears all those who cry to Him; He will
 Bless - ed be His glo - rious Name! He a - lone works won - ders great! For His

F/A C⁷ F F⁷/E^b B^b/D F/C G⁷/B F/C C⁷ F

judge in peace and right - eous - ness and de - fend the need - y ones.
 peo - ple all will yield to Him; He will rule from sea to sea.
 save the weak and all op - pressed; they are pre - cious in His sight.
 glo - ry all the Earth shall fill; Ev - en so, A - men, A - men!

GIVE JUDGMENT TO THE KING, O GOD

Psalm 72

Dwight Armstrong

1. Give judgment to the king, O God, and to the royal
 2. Long may He live, long as the sun and moon above shall
 3. From sea to sea, to ends of Earth shall His dominion

son; The spirit of Thy righteousness, that he may rightly
 shine! Like gentle rain on meadows green, and show'rs that water
 be! His enemies shall lick the dust; His foes bow down to

judge. Let hills and mountains bring forth peace, prosperity for
 Earth! For in His days shall peace abound; with justice shall He
 Him! The kings of west and east shall bring their tribute unto

all; He shall defend the needy ones, and stop those who oppress!
 rule; And righteousness shall fill the Earth, as long as time exists!
 Him; Yes, all Earth's kings shall bow to Him; all nations yield to Him!

THE DAY AND NIGHT ARE THINE

Psalm 74

Dwight Armstrong

G D7/F# G Cma7 Am/C G/D D G/D D7 G

1. The fount and flood were cleft by Thee; the might - y streams were dried. The
 2. That fool - ish peo - ple have blas-phemed Thy Name E - ter - nal God; That
 3. Lord, to Thy cov - 'nant have re - spect, be - cause in ev - 'ry clime Are

D/F# G D/F# D A/C# D G D/A A7 F#m/A A7 D D7

day and night are Thine, and Thou didst light and sun pro - vide. By
 spite - ful foes have Thee re-proached in mem - or - y re - cord. Leave
 Earth's dark plac - es filled with homes of cru - el - ty and crime. Let

C/D D7 Bm/D D7 C/G G C G D7/A

Thee the bor - ders of the Earth were set - tled so to be; The
 not Thy dove un - to the mul - ti - tude of wick - ed men; The
 not all those who are op - pressed re - turn a - gain with shame; Let

G/B Am/C E/B Am E/B Am/C G/D D7 G

sum - mer and the win - ter, Lord, cre - a - ted were by Thee.
 con - gre - ga - tion of Thy poor, for - get not to the end.
 those who poor and need - y are give prais - es to Thy Name.

LET US SING TO GOD

Psalm 75

Dwight Armstrong

B \flat 7 E \flat B \flat 7 E \flat B \flat 7/F E \flat /G A \flat E \flat /G Cm Cm/E \flat B \flat /F F7

1. Let us sing to God and praise His Name; Un - to Him shall we give
 2. The E - ter - nal says un - to the proud, Do not boast nor flaunt your
 3. In the hand of God there is a cup, And the wine there - in is

B \flat B \flat 7/D E \flat G7/D Cm G/B Cm Gm/D D7 Gm/D D7

thanks! For His won drous works His Name de - clare; Let us tell of His great
 pow'r; And un - to the wick - ed He has said, Do not lift your horn on
 red; It is full of wrath from which He pours; Wick - ed men must drain its

Gm B \flat 7/F C7/E C/E Fm Cm G G/B Cm Cm/E \flat G/D Cm A \flat Fm/A \flat

deeds! The E - ter - nal says that He will judge, When the prop - er time is
 high. Nei - ther from the east, nor from the west, Comes the lift - ing up of
 dregs. But I shall de - clare and praise my God; To the God of Ja - cob

G B \flat 7 E \flat B \flat 7 E \flat E \flat 7 A \flat C7 Fm Gm/B \flat A \flat E \flat /G Fm/A \flat E \flat /B \flat B \flat 7 E \flat

come; Tho' the Earth and all tot - ters and dis - solves, He will make its pil - lars stand.
 men. It is God who lifts and who low - ers men, For He right eous - ly will judge.
 sing! For the Lord shall lift up the right eous man, And shall cut off wick - ed men.

HIS NAME IS GREAT!

Psalm 76

Dwight Armstrong

F F B^b/F C⁷ C C⁷ C⁹ B^b/F F F^o F

1. In Ju-dah God is known and feared; In Is-ra-el His Name is great;
 2. The stout of heart are spoiled in fight, A dead-ly sleep the war-rior slept;
 3. From heav-en God His judg-ment gave, The tremb-ling Earth stood still_ and feared;

F⁷/E^b B^b/D B^bm/D^b F/C F/A Gm/B^b F/C B^o/D G⁷ F/C C⁷ F

His tent in Sa-lem He_ hath reared; His roy-al seat in Zi-on hath made.
 No hand of all the men_ of might; Its wont-ed strength or cun-ning kept.
 When all the meek on Earth_ to save; For right-eous judg-ment God_ ap-peared.

B^b C⁹ C⁷ B^b/F F C⁷ B^b/F F F^o F

There He broke ar-rows of_ the bow, The shield, the sword and war's_ ar-ray;
 O Ja-cob's God, at Thy_ com-mand, The char-iot and the horse_ went down;
 Let all a-round their pre-sents bring, To Him_ whom all the world_ should fear;

F⁷/E^b B^b/D B^bm/D^b F/C F/A B^b F/C B^o/D G⁷ F/C C⁷ F

More ex-cel-lent, O Lord, art Thou, More glo-rious far than hills_ of prey.
 For Thou art fear-ful, who_ can stand, In_ the tem-pest of_ Thy frown?
 He cuts off prin-ces, God_ the King, Shall fear-ful to Earth's kings ap-pear.

UNTO GOD I LIFT MY VOICE

Psalm 77

Dwight Armstrong

C C/E F C C/G F Dm/F E

1. Un - to God I lift my voice; Un - to Him I cry.
 2. I con - si - der days of old; Years of an - cient times.
 3. Has the Most High strength no more; Has His prom - ise failed?
 4. By God's might - y arm and strength, Is - ra - el was saved.

Am B7 Em Cm/Eb G/D D7 G

In the day my trou - ble comes, Then I seek my God.
 I com - mune with mine own heart; Search and med - i - tate.
 Then I think of His great works; Muse on won - ders old.
 Then the wa - ters of the seas Saw and did o - bey.

G/B F#o/A G7/B C G7/D C/E C G7/D C7/E F

In the night I do not cease, I am o - ver - whelmed;
 Will the Lord cast off His love, And no more be kind?
 I will talk of His great deeds; Who is great like God?
 Clouds poured forth and light - nings flashed; Thun - ders rent the skies;

F B/F# F#o7 C/G D7 G7 C/G G7 C

I re - mem - ber God and moan, Nev - er close my eyes.
 Is this now my lot and trial? Will His kind - ness fail?
 God's true way is ho - li - ness, Far re - moved from sin.
 Whirl - winds shook the Earth be - low; God so led His flock.

O THOU THE SHEPHERD OF ISRAEL ART

Psalm 80

Dwight Armstrong

F C⁷/G F/A Gm/B^b F/C C F C⁷/E

1. O Thou the Shep-herd of Is - ra - el art; Hear Thou our
 2. How long in an - ger will Thou turn a - way, O Lord of
 3. Thou made us a scorn to our neigh - bors a - round; Our foes in

F Gm/B^b G⁷/B C G⁷/D C/E Gm D⁷/A Gm/B^b C⁷/E F F⁷/E^b

prayer and Thy fa - vor im - part; Thou lead - er of Jo seph, Thou guide of his
 hosts, when Thy peo - ple do pray? With tears and sor - row their ta - ble is
 laugh - ter and scoff - ing a - bound, O Thou, God of Is - r'el, re - turn un - to

B^b/D B^bm/D^b C⁷ C^{o7} C⁷ C⁷/B^b F/A Dm Gm/B^b C⁷ F C⁷/G

way, 'Mid che - ru - bim dwell - ing Thy glo - ry dis - play. In Eph - raim's, Ma
 laid; Of bit - ter mix - ture their drink hast Thou made. Give us Thy
 Thine; Look down from heav - en and vis - it this vine; No more shall we

F/A B^b D⁷ Gm Gm⁷/F C/E C⁷ Dm F/A B^b F/C C⁷ F

nas - seh's and Ben - ja min's sight, Come Thou and save us; a - wake in Thy might.
 fa - vor; re - store us Thy grace; Then we shall live in the light of Thy face.
 wan - der, de - light - ing in shame; Save us, O Lord, for we call on Thy Name.

THOU SHEPHERD THAT DOST ISRAEL KEEP

Psalm 80

Dwight Armstrong

C⁷ F/A F C⁷/B^b F/A C⁷ F C F/A C⁷ F C C⁷

1. Thou Shep-herd that dost Is-ra-el keep, Give ear in time of need; Who
 2. In E-phraim's and in Ben-ja-min's view, And in Ma-nas-seh's sight, A-
 3. Lord God of Hosts, how long wilt Thou, How long wilt Thou de-clare Thy

F/A F C⁷/B^b F/A C⁷ F B^b/D F/C C⁷ F

lead-eth like a flock of sheep Thy loved one, Jo-seph's seed. That
 wake Thy strength, come and be seen To save us by Thy might. Turn
 smok-ing wrath, and an-gry brow, A-gainst Thy peo-ple's prayer? Re-

F C⁷/G F/A C⁷/B^b F/A C⁷/B^b F/A B^b F/A C⁷/G C⁷/E C⁷ F C⁷

sit'st be-tween the cher-ubs bright, Be-tween their wings out-spread; Shine
 us a-gain; Thy grace di-vine, To us, O God, vouch-safe; Cause
 turn to us Thy grace di-vine, O God of Hosts, vouch-safe; Cause

F F/A F B^b C⁷/G Dm B^b F/C C⁷ F

forth, and from Thy cloud give light, And on our foes Thy dread.
 Thou, Thy face on us to shine, For then we shall be safe.
 Thou, Thy face on us to shine, For then we shall be safe.

PRAISE THE ETERNAL WITH A PSALM!

Psalms 81

Dwight Armstrong

A^b
D^b
C⁷
F^m
E^{b7}
A^b
A^b/C
B^bm/D^b
A^b/E^b
E^{b7}

1. Praise the E - ter - nal with a psalm; Sing to the God of Ja - cob;
 2. Hear, O my peo - ple, hear my voice; I will ad - mon - ish Is - r'el;
 3. I am the God who brought you out, Out from the land of E - gypt;
 4. Praise the E - ter - nal with a psalm; Sing to the God of Ja - cob;

E^{b7}/D^b
A^b/C
D^b
C⁷
B^bm
F/C
B^bm/D^b
A^b/E^b
E^{b7}
A^b

Raise the cho - rus, make a joy - ful noise, Bring out the harp and tim - brel.
 You shall have no oth - er for - eign gods; I am the God who freed you.
 Hear, O Is - r'el, o - pen wide your mouth; I sure - ly then will fill it.
 Raise the cho - rus, make a joy - ful noise, Bring out the harp and tim - brel.

C
C⁷
F^m/C
C⁷
F^m
B^{b9}
G^m/B^b
B^{b7}
A^b/E^b
E^{b7}

Blow on the trum - pet, sound the drum On our sol - emn feast day;
 When you were trou - bled, you did call; I de - liv - ered Is - r'el.
 But Is - ra - el would not heed God; They would have their own ways;
 Blow on the trum - pet, sound the drum On our sol - emn feast day;

A^b
D^b
C⁷
F^m
B^bm/D^b
F/C
B^bm
A^b/E^b
E^{b7}
A^b

This is a stat - ute and a law Which God has or - dained for Is - r'el.
 God an - swer'd in the se - cret place; With thun - der He did com - mand them.
 O, if they on - ly had o - beyed, Their God would have sure - ly freed them.
 This is a stat - ute and a law Which God has or - dained for Is - r'el.

SING SONGS OF PRAISE TO HIM!

Psalm 81

Dwight Armstrong

1. Praise the E - ter - nal with a psalm; Sing songs of praise to Him!
 2. Blow on the trum - pet, sing a psalm; Make joy - ful noise to God!
 3. But His own peo - ple would not hear; They would not hear His voice;

Play on the tim - brel and the harp, And make a joy - ful noise!
 He has de - liv - ered us from sin, Saved us from E - gypt's land!
 They on - ly want - ed their own way, Fol - low - ing in their lusts.

This is a stat - ute and a law God has or - dained for us;
 We cried to God in bond - age there; God heard and an - swered us;
 O that my peo - ple would o - bey, Walk - ing in all my ways!

In the ap - point - ed time to keep; This do___ on God's sol - emn feast!
 From thun - der clouds He an - swered us; Hear, O my peo - ple, hear my words!
 I should have soon de - liv - ered them; Turned my___ hand a - gainst their foes!

RISE AND JUDGE, ETERNAL ONE!

Psalm 82, 83

Dwight Armstrong

1. In the midst of mag - is - trates, God His judg - ment gives.
 2. Earth's foun - da - tions have been moved; All in dark - ness walk.
 3. Keep not si - lence, O my God; Your foes plot their schemes;
 4. Let men know that You, O Lord, The E - ter - nal One,

This He asks: How long will you Thus un - just - ly judge,
 Judg - es of the Earth know not Nor will un - der - stand;
 That the name of Is - ra - el May be blot - ted out;
 Are Most High o'er all the Earth; Let men know Your Name!

To re - spect the wick - ed's cause, And the right - eous blame?
 God has said they are like gods, Sons of God Most High;
 Put them all to shame, O God, As they would Your sons;
 They know not nor un - der - stand; They shall die like men;

Judge the poor and fa - ther - less; Judge them right - eous - ly.
 But they all shall die like men; And as princ - es fall.
 Rise and judge, E - ter - nal One, For the Earth is Yours!
 Rise and judge, E - ter - nal One, For the Earth is Yours!

HOW LOVELY ARE THY DWELLINGS

Psalm 84

Dwight Armstrong

1. How love - ly are Thy dwel lings, O E - ter - nal Lord of Hosts! My
 2. How love - ly are Thy dwel lings, O E - ter - nal Lord of Hosts! For
 3. How love - ly are Thy dwel lings, O E - ter - nal Lord of Hosts! Give

soul is long - ing, faint - ing for Thee, O liv - ing God. Yea, the
 those who dwell in Thy house shall ev - er sing Thy praise! Blest and
 ear un - to my pray - er, O God of Is - ra - el; For a

bird has found its home,— built a nest to lay her young; O that
 hap - py is the man— who has found his strength in Thee; He is
 day with Thee is bet - ter than a thou - sand oth - er days; O that

I may find Thine al - tars, My Lord, my King, my God!
 strong - er day by day,— And shall in Zi - on dwell!
 I may find Thine al - tars, My Lord, my King, my God!

O LORD OF HOSTS, MY KING, MY GOD!

Psalm 84

Dwight Armstrong

B^b B^b7 B^b Cm⁷-sus⁴ Cm⁷ F⁷ B^b/F F⁷ B^b

1. O E - ter - nal, Lord of Hosts, How my heart cries out for Thee;
 2. In Thy house, Lord, all are blest; They shall ev - er sing Thy praise!
 3. Now be - hold, O God, our shield; Look on Thine a - noint - ed ones;

Gm F[#]/A Gm/B^b A Dm G⁷/B F/C C⁷ F⁷

How my soul longs for Thy courts And for Thy ta - ber - na - cles dear.
 Blest and hap - py is the man Whose strength is in the Lord his God.
 Hear my prayer, O Lord of Hosts; O God of Ja - cob, now give ear;

B^b F⁷/C F⁹ B^b B^b/D D⁷ Gm

As the spar - row finds a home, As the swal - low finds a nest;
 They all go from strength to strength; All ap - pear be - fore their God,
 Bet - ter one day in Thy house Than a thou - sand days with - out;

C⁷ B^b/F E^b D⁷ Gm Cm B^b/F E^o/G F⁷ B^b

Blest are those who dwell with Thee, O Lord of Hosts, my King, my God!
 God of Ja - cob, hear my prayer, O Lord of Hosts, my King, my God!
 Bet - ter one day in Thy house, O Lord of Hosts, my King, my God!

O BE MERCIFUL TO ME

Psalm 86

Dwight Armstrong

1. Give ear, O God, and an-swer me, for I am most wretch - ed;
 2. When trou-ble comes, I call on You, for it's You who an - swers me.
 3. Teach me Your way, O Lord my God, that I may walk in Your truth.
 4. Proud men a - rise, seek - ing my life; men who do not care for You.

O save my life; Your ser-vant save, for I put my trust in You.
 A - mong the gods none is like You; You a - lone are God in - deed!
 Lead me to live loy - al to You; with my whole heart praise Your name!
 But You, O Lord, are a great God, full of mer - cy, grace and truth.

O be mer - ci - ful to me, for to You I dai - ly cry;
 Nei - ther are there an - y works like the won - ders You per - form!
 For Your mer - cy is most great; from the grave You saved my life!
 Turn to me and pit - y me, grant Your ser - vant strength, O God;

For You are good, and You for - give those who call up - on Your Name.
 Na - tions You made shall bow to You and shall glo - ri - fy Your Name!
 Great is Your love, E - ter - nal God, I shall glo - ri - fy Your Name!
 Show un - to me Your fa - vor, God, that my foe may be a - shamed.

O THOU GOD OF MY SALVATION

Psalm 88

Dwight Armstrong

F Am/C C⁷ C⁹ C⁷ C C⁷ F/C C⁷ F

1. O Thou God of my sal - va - tion, Day and night I cry to Thee;
 2. Free to sleep in death's dark cham - ber, Llike the slain with - in the grave;
 3. Mourns my eye, my pow - ers lan - guish, Sore af - flic - tion press - es me;

F F⁷ F⁷/A B⁹ B^b F/C F G⁷ C⁷ F

Hear my hum - ble sup - pli - ca - tion; Quick - ly bow Thine ear to me.
 Whom Thou dost no more re - mem - ber, Whom Thy hand no more shall save.
 Lord, I cry to Thee in an - guish, Dai - ly stretch my hands to Thee.

Dm/F Dm Gm/B^b E⁷(b⁵)/B^b A Dm F/C C⁹ Am/C C⁷ F

Filled with grief my soul is sigh - ing; To the grave my life draws near,
 In the pit Thy hand has laid me, In the dark - ness and in deeps;
 But, O Lord, at dawn a - wa - ing, Prayer and cries I'll send to Thee;

F⁷ Dm/F F⁷/A B⁹ B^b F/C C⁷/E F G⁷ C⁷ F

Num - bered now a - mong the dy - ing, Like one help - less I ap - pear.
 Sore - ly has Thy wrath dis - mayed me; O'er my soul af - flic - tion sweeps.
 Why, my God, my soul for - sa - king, Hid - est Thou Thy face from me?

HOW LONG, ETERNAL, HIDE THOU AWAY?

Psalm 89

Dwight Armstrong

E^b
E^bsus⁴
E^b/B^b
B^b
B^b7
E^b

1. How long, E - ter - nal, hide Thou a - way?
 2. What man can live and nev - er see death?
 3. Re - call, E - ter - nal, Thy slave is scorned;

E^b
C^m
B^b7
E^b/B^b
E^b

When will Thy wrath not burn like a fire?
 Who can es - cape the pow'r of the grave?
 Now I do bear in - sults of the world;

E^b7
D^b/E^b
E^b7
A^b

Where - fore hast Thou made all men in vain?
 Where is the for - mer love, O my God?
 And with Thy foes mock Thy cho - sen ones,

A^b
C^m7/B^b
E^b/B^b
B^b7
B^b7
E^b

Thou, God, re - mem - ber, fleet - ing is life.
 Which un - to Dav - id, Thou hast pledged.
 Bless - ed E - ter - nal, al - ways. A - men.

THOU ART OUR GOD FOREVER

Psalm 90

Dwight Armstrong

F B \flat F/A F B \flat /D F/C C 7 F

1. Lord, Thou hast been our dwell - ing place From all e - ter - ni - ty.
2. Our days are three-score years and ten, Or at the best four - score.
3. O Thou E - ter - nal, give us peace; O God, re - turn to us.

B $^{\flat}$ /D G 7 /B C G 7 /D C/E Dm/F C/G G 7 C

Ere ev - er moun tains were brought forth Thou art our God for - ev - er.
E - ven as Thou af - flict - ed us, So make us glad, E - ter - nal.
Now let Thy work ap - pear, O God, Thy beau - ty be up - on us.

C 7 F/C Dm C 7 /E F F/C C 7

Who knows Thy pow'r? Who knows Thy wrath? Which of us dreads Thine an - ger?
We were con - sum'd by Thy great wrath; Our sins were bare be - fore Thee.
Let us re - joice, let us be glad; Thy mer - cy be up - on us;

F G 7 /B F/C A/C \sharp Dm Am/C B \flat F/A Gm/B \flat F/C C 7 F

O Thou, E - ter - nal, give us grace; Make us glad that we may re - joice.
Teach us, O God, to count our days, That Your wis - dom may fill our hearts.
Show us Your lov - ing kind - ness - es, That we may once a - gain re - joice.

HOW GOOD IT IS TO THANK THE LORD

Psalm 92

Dwight Armstrong

C C/E Dm/FC#°/E Dm Am/C G/B G⁹ C Am D⁷ G

1. How good it is to thank the Lord, and_ to Thy Name our prais - es_ sing;
 2. Great are Thy works E - ter - nal Lord; deep_ are Thy thoughts, O Thou Most. High;
 3. Good men shall flour - ish like the palm; strong as a ce - dar shall_ they_ be;

C C/E F E⁷ Am D⁷ C/G G⁷ C/G G⁷ C

And to pro-claim Thy stead-fast love each day, and de-clare Thy faith-ful-ness by night.
 Fools and_ sense-less men will nev - er know nor_ un - der - stand_ Thy_ ways.
 For they are plant - ed in God's house, and they shall_ grow with - in_ His_ courts;

E E⁷ Am/E E⁷ Am D⁷ G/D D⁷ G

Sing to the mu - sic of_ the_ lute, and with a sol - emn sound up - on the lyre;
 Though the_ wick - ed sprout as_ grass, and e - vil do - ers flour - ish for a - while;
 E - ven in age shall they_ bear_ fruit, rich and_ green they e - ver shall_ be;

C C/E F E⁷ Am D⁷ C/G G⁷ G⁹ C/G G⁷ C

For Thy_ works have made me glad, O Lord, and_ of Thy deeds will I sing!
 They shall_ all be root - ed and de - stroyed while_ Thou art ev - er - more su - preme!
 For our_ God is faith - ful ev - er - more, our_ Rock and right - eous_ God!

O COME AND LET US WORSHIP HIM

Psalm 95

Dwight Armstrong

F Am B^b C⁷ F F/C C C⁷ F F⁷/E^b

1. O come, let us in songs to God, Our cheer-ful voic - es raise; In
2. For God, a might - y God and King; A - bove all gods He is; The
3. O come, and let us wor - ship Him, Let us bow down with - al; And

D⁷ D⁺ D⁷ D⁷/F[#] Gm D⁷/A Gm/B^b F/C C C⁷ F

joy - ful shouts let us the Rock Of our sal - va - tion praise! Be -
depths of Earth are in His hand; The strength of hills is His. To
on our knees, be - fore the Lord Our Mak - er, let us fall. Be -

C⁷ F B^b/F F C⁷ C⁷ F B^b/D

fore His pre - sence let us come With praise and thank - ful voice; Let
Him the spa - cious sea be - longs, For He the same did make; The
cause He on - ly is our God; And we His peo - ple are; And

F/C Dm Am B^b A Dm B⁷ F/C Dm Gm C⁷ F

us sing psalms to Him with grace, And make a joy - ful noise!
dry land al - so from His hands Its form at first did take.
of His pas - ture we are sheep In His Al - might - y care.

THE LORD ETERNAL REIGNS!

Psalm 97

Dwight Armstrong

1. The Lord E - ter - nal reigns! Let us re - jice!
 2. His light - nings bare the Earth; Men see and shake!
 3. Our God is far a - bove all oth - er gods!

Let all the mul - ti - tudes of Earth be glad!
 His high au - thor - i - ty heav - ens pro - claim!
 He is ex - alt - ed a - bove all the Earth!

Dark clouds sur - round Him, and fire burns His foes;
 All those who i - dols serve shall be a - shamed.
 He will pre - serve His saints, those who love Him.

Like wax the moun - tains melt at His re - turn.
 Ju - dah re - jice - es, and Zi - on is glad!
 Re - jice you right - eous, and give thanks to God!

SING PRAISES AND REJOICE!

Psalm 98

Dwight Armstrong

A D A D A⁷/E D/F[#] D Bm C[#]m/E E⁷ A A⁹/G

1. O__ sing a new song to the Lord, for won - ders He hath done! His
 2. He__ mind - ful of His grace and truth to Is - r'el's house hath been; The
 3. With harp, with harp and voice of psalms, O sing un - to the Lord! With
 4. O__ sing a new song to the Lord, for won - ders He hath done! His

D/F[#] G E⁷/G[#] A Bm/D A/E E A A

right hand and His ho - ly__ arm Him vic - to - ry hath won! The__
 great sal - va - tion of our__ God all ends__ of the Earth hath seen! Let__
 trum - pets, cor - nets, glad - ly__ sound be - fore__ the__ Lord the King. Let__
 right hand and His ho - ly__ arm Him vic - to - ry hath won! Re -

D A D A⁷/E D/F[#] D Bm C[#]7 F[#] F[#]7

Lord,__ His sal - va - tion, hath caused it to be known; His
 all the Earth un - to the Lord send forth a joy - ful noise. Lift
 seas and all their ful - ness roar, the world and dwell - ers there; Let
 joice, ye hills be - fore the Lord; to judge the Earth comes He! He'll

Bm F[#]7/A[#] Bm D/A C[#]7/G[#] G[#]07 D/A Bm A⁷ D

jus - tice in the na - tions sight, He o - pen - ly hath shown.
 up your voice a - loud to Him; sing prais - es and re - joice!
 floods clap hands and let the hills to - geth - er joy de - clare!
 judge the world with right - eous - ness; His folk with eq - ui - ty.

HOLY, MIGHTY MAJESTY!

Psalm 99

Dwight Armstrong

D7 G D7 G C/E Bm/D D7/C G/B Em D7 G

1. The E - ter - nal reign-eth high a - bove; He is might-y, He is great. There be
 2. The E - ter - nal One is God and King, and He spoke un - to His priests; In the
 3. O E - ter - nal, You did an - swer them, You for-gave and You a - venged; So ex

D7/F# G Am/C A7/C# D A7/E D/F# G A7/E F#m/A A7 D D7

tween the cher - u - bim He sits; Let the peo - ple praise His Name! He is
 pil - lar of the cloud He spoke Un - to them who kept His law. Mo - ses
 alt the One E - ter - nal God, Who in Zi - on is most great! He is

D7 Bm/D D7 G G/B B7 C B7 Em Am/C B D7

King, and He main - tains the right; He re - stor - eth eq - ui - ty; Wor-ship
 is a - mong them, Aar - on too; They ex - tolled the Lord their God. Sam - uel
 King, and He main - tains the right; He re - stor - eth eq - ui - ty; Wor-ship

G G7/F G7/B C G/B Am G/B Am/C G/D Bm/D D7 G

and ex - alt the E - ter - nal One! Ho - ly, might - y Maj - es - ty!
 al - so called up - on His Name; God did hear, and an - swered them.
 and ex - alt the E - ter - nal One! Ho - ly, might - y Maj - es - ty!

SING TO THE LORD WITH CHEERFUL VOICE

Psalm 100

Dwight Armstrong

F C7/F F F/C C C9/Bb F/A Bb F/C C F

1. All peo-ple that on Earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer ful voice. Serve
2. O en - ter then His gates with praise, Gai - ly ap proach un - to His courts: Praise

F C7/F F C7/E F C C9/Bb F/A Bb F/C C7 F

Him with joy, His prais - es tell, Come ye be-fore Him and re - joice! And
Him, and bless His Name al way, For it is seem - ly so to do. For

F C/E F C11/F F C7/E F C C7/Bb

know the Lord is God in-deed; With - out our aid He did us make; We
God the Lord is ev - er good; His mer - cy is for - ev - er sure; His

C7/Bb A7 C7/Bb C9/Bb F7/A Bb Gm7/Bb F/C Am/C C7 F

are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
truth at all times firm - ly stood, And shall from age to age en - dure.

I'LL SING OF MERCY AND OF JUSTICE

Dwight Armstrong

Psalm 101

D G/D D C#°/G D/F# D A/C# A7/C# D A/C# Bm E7 A A9/G

1. I'll sing of mer - cy and of jus - tice; Lord, I'll sing to Thee; With
 2. I will en - dure no wick - ed thing be - fore mine eyes to be; I
 3. I'll cut him off that slan - der - eth his neigh - bor pri - vi - ly; The
 4. No man who prac - tic - es de - ceit shall dwell with - in my house; And

D/F# G D/A A D/F# G Em/G D/A F#m/A A D F#7/C#

wis - dom in a per - fect way shall my be - hav - ior be. O
 hate their work that turn a - side; it shall not cleave to me. A
 haugh - ty heart I will not bear, nor him that look - eth high. Up -
 in my pres - ence shall no man re - main who ut - ters lies. Yea,

Bm F#7/C# Bm/D Em Bm/F# G D/F# Em Bm/F# F#7/E Bm/D F#7/C# Bm

when, in kind - ness un - to me, wilt Thou be pleased to come? I
 stub - born and a fro - ward heart shall quite de - part from me; A
 on the faith - ful of the land mine eyes shall al - ways be; With
 all the wick - ed of the land I ear - ly will de - stroy; And

F#°/A# Bm F#7/C# Bm G E°/G D/A A7 D

with a per - fect heart will walk with - in my house at home.
 per - son giv'n to wick - ed - ness I will not know at all.
 fa - vor shall I look on them that they may dwell with me.
 cut off e - vil - do - ers from the cit - y of the Lord.

HE SHALL REIGN FOREVERMORE!

Psalm 102

Dwight Armstrong

C F/C C7 F C/G G7

1. Hear my prayer, O Thou E - ter - nal; Hide not Thy face from
 2. Like an owl in some poor waste - land, I mourn and can - not
 3. When our God re - turns from heav - en, Then Zi - on shall be
 4. When all peo - ple then are gath - ered To serve the Lord their

C Am E/B Am7/C G/D D G/D D7

me; Hear my cry and quick - ly an - swer When my day of trou - ble
 sleep; Like a mel - an - chol - y spar - row, Like a pel - i - can a -
 built; He shall come in all His glo - ry; He shall help the des - ti -
 God; To de - clare His Name in Zi - on, In Je - ru - sa - lem His

G G9 C F/C C7 F E7 Am/E E7

comes. Like grass my heart is with - ered, My days like grass con -
 lone. O Thou, E - ter - nal, hear me, And an - swer speed - i -
 tute; Their prayers He will de - spise not; Their groan - ing He will
 praise! All kings shall see His glo - ry, All na - tions hear His

Am D Bm/D D7 C/G G7 F/G G7 C

sumed; My God, take not my life now In the midst of my days.
 ly; Hide not Thy face from me, Lord, For I moan bit - ter - ly.
 hear; And they shall dwell in safe - ty, For our God shall re - turn.
 Name! His fame shall be de - clared then; He shall reign for - ev - er - more!

BLESS THE LORD ETERNAL, O MY SOUL

Psalm 103

Dwight Armstrong

Bb7
Eb
Fm/A^b
Bb
Eb
Cm
Fm
Bb
Eb

1. Bless the Lord E - ter - nal, O my soul; Bless His ho - ly sa - cred Name! And for
 2. Bless the Lord E - ter - nal, O my soul; Let the heav ens praise His Name! For His
 3. Bless the Lord E - ter - nal, O my soul; Let the an - gels praise His Name! For in
 4. Bless the Lord E - ter - nal, O my soul, For His love al - ways en - dures! And His

A^b
E^o/G
C
Fm
Fm7/E^b
G/D
G7/B
Cm
Fm/A^b
G
Bb7

get not all His ben - e - fits To those who fear His name. He for -
 mer - cy is as high a - bove As heav'n a - bove the Earth. Not ac -
 heav - en He has fixed His throne, And there He rules the Earth. The E -
 loy - al - ty is to our sons Who keep all His com - mands. As for

Eb
Fm/A^b
Bb
Eb
Cm
Fm
Bb
Eb

gives all our in - iq - ui - ties; Our dis - eas - es He will heal; From de -
 cord - ing to our man - y sins Has the Lord so dealt with us; For as
 ter - nal vin - di - cates the cause Of all those who have been wronged; For His
 man, he blos - soms like a flow'r, And his days are like the grass; But from

Cm
D
G7
Cm
E^b/G
Fm/A^b
E^b/B^b
Bb7
Eb

struc - tion He re - deems our life, And He crowns us with His love!
 far as east is from the west, He re - moves from us our sins!
 mer - cy is as high a - bove As the heav'ns a - bove the Earth!
 death the Lord re - deems our life, And He crowns us with His love!

O BLESS AND PRAISE GOD!

Psalm 104

Dwight Armstrong
C⁷

C⁷ F C⁷/E F Gm/B^b F[#]°/A Gm C⁷ F C⁷

1. O bless and praise God; O my soul, praise His Name! E -
 2. Thou spread - est the heav - ens, made them like a tent; Thou
 3. Thou mak - est the winds to be Thy mes - sen - gers; And
 4. With the deep Thou didst cov - er Earth as with a robe, Till

F C/E B^b/D Dm F/A G⁷/B C G⁷ C

ter - nal One, my God, Thou art ver - y great! O
 build - est Thy cham - bers on wa - ters a - bove; Thou
 al - so Thy min - is - ters flames of fire; Thou
 wa - ters rose and stood o - ver moun - tains great; They

B^b F/A Gm Am/C C⁷ Dm C/E B^b/F B^bm/F F

Thou art ar - rayed in glo - rious maj - es - ty. Thou
 form - est the clouds to be Thy char - i - ot; Thou
 didst set the Earth on its foun - da - tions, So
 fled at Thy re - buke; Thy voice of thun - der; At

B^b F/A C/G C⁷/E F Gm/B^b F[#]°/A Gm C⁷ F

cov - 'rest Thy self with light as with a robe.
 walk - eth and rid - eth on the wings of wind.
 that it nev - er should be shak - en or be moved.
 Thy com - mand moun - tains rose and val - leys formed.

REMEMBER US, O ETERNAL

Psalm 106

Dwight Armstrong

1. Give thanks to God! Ha - le - lu - jah, praise Him! Praise Him for
 2. Re - mem - ber us, O E - ter - nal, our God; Fa - vor Your
 3. God held the sea, And the wa - ters were dried; Our fa - thers

He is good and His mer - cy en - dures. Who can show forth the E -
 peo - ple with Your great sav - ing pow'r. We have all sinned as our
 crossed the sea as on wil - der - ness land. Wa - ters then rushed o - ver

ter - nal's great works? Who can show praise that is due un - to
 fa - thers of old; Yet were they saved that Your works might be
 all of their foes; They sang His praise, but they soon did for -

Him? Hap - py are they who ob - serve right - eous - ness;
 known. They did not then up who un - der - stand those great works;
 get. God gave them up to their self - ish de - sires;

They shall re - joice with the Lord's cho - sen ones.
 Save us, O Lord our God, with Your own cho - sen ones.
 Save us, O Lord our God, that we may give You praise.

O GIVE THANKS AND PRAISE THE ETERNAL!

Psalm 105

Dwight Armstrong

1. O give thanks and praise the E - ter - nal, Call up -
 2. O re - mem - ber all of His judg - ments, All His
 3. The E - ter - nal's word is for - ev - er; He con -

Chords: D7, G/B, G, D7, 3, G, G/B, D7

on His sa - cred name; Let His deeds be known a - mong
 deeds and won - ders great; O re - mem - ber, chil - dren of
 firmed His cov - e - nant; For a thou - sand gen - er -

Chords: G, C/G, G, D7, Am/C, E7, Am, B, 3

na - tions; Sing to Him, sing songs of praise. Tell of
 Is - r'el, He made you His cho - sen ones! He is
 a - tions, To His peo - ple Is - ra - el. For He

Chords: Em, A7/C#, D, Em/G, D/A, A7, D

all His mar - vel - ous won - ders, Glo - ry
 our God now and for - ev - er! The E -
 gave to them a pos - ses - sion, For an

Chords: D7, 3, G, Em

Bm/F# F#7 3 Bm G G7/F

in His most ho - ly Name! Let the hearts of those re -
 ter - nal, great is His Name! O - ver all He reigns su -
 ev - er - last - ing do - main; As their por - tion ev - er -

E E7 Am E7/B Am/C C#o7 D D7/C

joyce preme; Who seek God and fear His Name; Wor - ship
 more, All His judg - ments fill the Earth. God of
 Ca - naan's land He gave to them. God of

G/B G Am/C 3 G/D G/B C 3 Am/C

Him for - ev - er and ev - er; Nev - er for -
 A - brah'm, I - saac and Ja - cob, Glo - ry to
 A - brah'm, I - saac and Ja - cob, Glo - ry to

G/D D7 3 G

get His won - der - ful works!
 Him, Sing praise to His Name!
 Him, Sing praise to His Name!

O THAT MEN WOULD PRAISE THEIR GOD!

Psalm 107

Dwight Armstrong

G D7/F# Em A7/C# D D7/C G/B Am7/C

1. O that men would praise their God for all His good-ness and
 2. O that men would praise their God for all His good-ness and
 3. O that men would praise their God for all He does for the

G/D D7 G D/F# Em A7/C# D

all His works! For He fills the hun - gry soul and
 all His love. He has o - pened the pris - ons wide and
 sons of men. O that they would give thanks to Him with

A7/E D/F# Em D/A A7 D D7 G/D

they who are thirst - y He sat - is - fies. Some are bound in
 saved men from death where they lay en - slaved; In their trou - ble they
 shouts of joy and with songs of praise! Some crossed o'er the

D7 D7/C G/B G7/B Am/C G/D D7 G/D D7 G

dark - ness and chains, For their re - bel - lion a - gainst the Most High.
 cried to Him, And with His word He de - liv - ered their lives.
 storm - y seas; They see the won - ders of God in the deep.

WISDOM BEGINS WITH THE FEAR OF THE LORD

Psalm 111

Dwight Armstrong

D G/D D G D D° D Em⁷/D G/D D

1. Praise you the Lord with your whole heart give praise; Where the up - right are as -
 2. For those who fear Him our God will pro - vide; Ev - er His cov - 'nant He
 3. Un - to His peo - ple re - demp - tion He sent; God has com - man - ded His

G[♯]/B A D G/D D⁷ G

sem - bled for God; His glo - rious works shall for - ev - er en - dure,
 will not for - get; He showed His peo - ple the pow'r of His works,
 cov - 'nant al - way; Stead - fast and sure it for - ev - er will stand;

B⁷/F[♯] E⁷ A⁷ D D^{♭7} D B/D E[♭]/D D

Wor - thy of hon - or and praise. There is no end un - to His right - eous - ness;
 Lands of the hea - then to gain. Judg - ment and truth are the works of His hands;
 Ho - ly and rev - erend His Name. Wis - dom be - gins with the fear of the Lord.

C⁷ F[♯]m/C[♯] C⁷ F[♯]m Em F[♯]m⁷/E Em A/E F[♯]7/E

Great works of won - der He makes, That we may know the E
 All His com - mand - ments are sure; They are all done in up -
 God's praise en - dur - eth for aye; His laws im - part un - der -

Bm/D F[♯]7/C[♯] Bm E⁷ A⁷ D

ter - nal is good, Full of com - pas - sion and grace.
 right - ness and truth; They shall for - ev - er en - dure.
 stand - ing and grace To those who heed and o - bey.

WHEN ISRAEL OUT OF EGYPT WENT

Psalm 114

Dwight Armstrong

G Gma⁷ Cma⁷/G C/G G Cma⁹/B G

1. When Is - r'el out of E - gypt went and
 2. Like rams the moun - tains and like lambs the
 3. O at the pres - ence of the Lord, Earth

D⁷ G Em

did his dwell - ing change, when Ja - cob's
 hills skipped to and fro. O sea, what
 trem - bled so with fear. O as the

Em D/A A⁷

house went out from those who were of lan - guage
 ails you that you flee; O Jor - dan, that you turn
 pres - ence of the God of Ja - cob did ap -

D⁷ D⁹ D⁷ D⁹ D⁷
 strange, _____ God, _____ Ju - dah made to be His own _____ and
 back? _____ What _____ ails you, moun - tains, that you skip, _____ you
 pear; _____ Who _____ from the hard and sto - ny rock _____ did

Am⁷/G G Em
 Is - r'el _____ His do - main; _____ At the sight of them the _____
 skip and _____ leap like rams? _____ What _____ ails you, hills, that _____
 pools of _____ wa - ter bring; _____ And _____ by His pow'r He _____

G/D G D⁷ G
 sea quick - ly fled, _____ Jor - dan was dri - ven back _____
 you _____ did leap, _____ That you did leap like lambs? _____
 turned _____ the flint _____ In - to a wa - ter spring. _____

PRAISE BELONGS TO GOD!

Psalm 115

Dwight Armstrong

F7 B^b C^{o7} B^b F7/C Cm7 F7 F7-sus⁴ F7 E^b/F F7 B^b/F B^b

1. Not un - to us, E - ter - nal God, But un - to Thy Name give praise!
 2. Our God is on His throne in heav'n; He has done what pleas - es Him.
 3. Men make their i - dols with their hands, Gods of sil - ver, gods of gold;

Gm F/C C⁷/B^b A Dm Am/C C⁷ Am/C C⁷ F7

Glo - ry un - to Thee be - longs; Truth and mer - cy sure.
 So why do the hea - then say, Where is now your God?
 They have mouths but do not speak; Ears but do not hear!

B^b/F B^b D⁺ D⁷ E^b B^b/F Am/C C⁷ F7

They who trust in the Lord, They who fear Him, small and great;
 Is - ra - el, trust in God! He will be your help and shield;
 Is - ra - el, trust in God! All who fear Him He will bless!

B^b C^{o7} B^b E^b Cm/E^b D Cm B^b/F F7

He will be their help and shield. Praise be - longs to God!
 House of Aar - on, trust your God; Help and shield is He.
 He will be your help and shield. Praise be - longs to God!

O GIVE THANKS UNTO OUR GOD

Psalm 118

Dwight Armstrong

B \flat Gm/B \flat Am/C C 7 F B \flat /F F 7 B \flat

1. O give— thanks un - to our God; Bless - ed be His Name!
 2. I called up - on the Lord my God; In dis-tress I cried!
 3. All na-tions com passed me a - bout, Com - passed me like bees;
 4. O give— thanks un - to our God; He has an - swered me!

B \flat Gm D/A Gm/B \flat F/C B \flat /D F/C Am/C C 7 F

His mer - cy shall al - ways en - dure; His— kind - ness nev - er fails.
 He an-swered me and set me free; Put your con - fi - dence in God.
 But the E - ter - nal is my strength; In His Name I cut them off.
 He my sal - va - tion has be - come; He the chief, the cor - ner - stone.

F 7 F 9 B \flat /F F 7 B \flat Gm C 7 Am/C C 7 F 7

Let Is - ra - el con - fess to God: His mer-cy al - ways shall en - dure;
 With the E - ter - nal on my side; Why should I fear what men can do?
 O - pen the gates of right-eous-ness, Where all the right-eous en - ter in;
 He by the build-ers was re - fused; He was re-ject - ed by His own.

B \flat F 7 /E \flat B \flat /D C C 7 B \flat /F Dm/F F 7 B \flat

Let Aar-on's house - hold now re - peat: His— mer - cy nev - er fails!
 Trust not in prin - ces nor in man; Bet - ter far to trust in God!
 I shall not die but there shall live, And shall tell of all His works!
 God is the Lord who showed us light; Bles-sed be the Name of God!

O HOW LOVE I THY LAW!

Psalm 119

Dwight Armstrong

1. O how love I Thy law! It is ev - er with me; It is
 2. O how love I Thy law! It is ev - er with me; I have
 3. O how love I Thy law! It is ev - er with me; Thy com-

The first system of music is in 3/4 time with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). It features a treble and bass clef. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble clef staff.

my med - i - ta - tion, All the day in my thoughts. I have
 more un - der - stand - ing Than the an - cients of old. From Thy
 mand's make me wis - er Than my un - friend - ly foes. O how

The second system of music continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble clef staff.

held back my feet From the ways of this world; Thou hast
 pre - cepts I learn Ev - 'ry false way to hate; I have
 sweet are Thy words, More than hon - ey is sweet! From Thy

The third system of music continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the treble clef staff.

giv - en me wis - dom By Thy right - eous com - mands.
 more un - der - stand - ing For I dwell on Thy law.
 judg - ments, E - ter - nal, Let me nev - er de - part.

The fourth system of music concludes the piece with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the treble clef staff.

FOR THY LAW IS TRUTH AND LOVE

Psalm 119

Dwight Armstrong

G D Em Bm D7/C C Am/C G/D D7 G

1. With my whole heart have I cried to Thee; O E - ter - nal hear my prayer; For I
 2. My pur - su - ers come with mal - ice near; And Thy law they do not keep; But E -
 3. I do not for - get Thy law, O God; How I love all Thy com - mands; But the

D/F# Em Em7/D A7/C# D Em/G G#° A D/A A7 D7

keep Thy law and med - i - tate on Thy pre - cepts night and day. I am
 ter - nal, Thou art near to me, and all Thy com - mands are true; Thou hast
 wick - ed do not seek Thy law, and Thy way is far from them. Man - y

D7 C/D D7 C/D D7 G/D D7 G/D D7 G

up be - fore the dawn to pray; For my hope is in Thy word. Hear my
 found - ed them for - ev - er, Lord, They are val - id for all time. Look on
 are my per - se - cu - tors, Lord, Yet I nev - er turned from Thee. O con -

G D7 Em Am E/B Am/C E/B Am G/D D7 Bm/D D7 G

voice ac - cord - ing to Thy great love; Save me Lord, and quick - en me.
 my af - flic - tion, de - liv - er me; For I love Thy law, O God!
 sid - er how I do love Thy law; For Thy law is truth and love.

I HATE THE THOUGHTS OF VANITY

Psalm 119

Dwight Armstrong

1. I hate the thoughts of van - i - ty but I do love Thy law. Thou
 2. Up - hold and strength - en me ac - cord - ing to Thy faith - ful word; That
 3. My God will set at naught all those who from His pre - cepts stray; For

art my shield and hid - ing place; I on Thy word re - ly. All
 I may live and of Thy hope may nev - er be a - shamed. O,
 their own lies are all in vain, and they them - selves de - ceive. For

ye who e - vil do - ers are, from me de - part a - way; Be -
 hold me safe and ev - er in Thy will let me de - light; That
 all the wick - ed of the Earth are count - ed but as dross; And

cause the pre - cepts of my God I pur - pose to o - bey.
 for the stat - utes of my God I may have deep re - spect.
 there - fore do I love Thy law and test - i - mon - ies pure.

LORD YOU DEALT WELL WITH ME

Psalms 119

Dwight Armstrong

F C/E F C⁷/E F C Dm A/C[#] Dm

1. Lord, You dealt well with me as Your word says; Teach me in judg - ment and
 2. Your hands have fash - ioned and made me, O Lord, To un - der - stand and to
 3. For Your sal - va - tion my soul does cry out; I have be - come like a

Dm A⁷/C[#] Dm A Gm/B^b Gm F^o/A Gm/B^b C⁹ Am/C C⁷ A/C[#] Dm B^o/D C/E

know - ledge, I pray. Al - though I strayed, I have turned to Your ways, And I be -
 learn Your com - mands; Those who see me shall fear You and re - joice, Be - cause I
 wine - skin in smoke; Yet do I not for - get Your right - eous law. How man - y

C/E Dm/F C/G G⁷ C/G G⁷ C C⁷ C F/C C⁷ F/C

lieve Your com - mand - ments are just. Proud men and god - less be - smear me with
 trust - ed and hoped in Your word. I know, O Lord, that Your judg - ments are
 days must Your ser - vant en - dure? When will You judge those who per - se - cute

C⁷ F/C C⁷ F C/E F

lies; Their minds are dull, and their hearts are as gross! But I de - light in Your
 right; You did af - flict me in Your faith - ful - ness. But now con - sole me with
 me, Those who are false and re - gard not Your law? They have al - most made an

F⁷ B^b/F F⁷ Gm/B^b B^b F/A Gm F/C B^b/D F/C C⁷ Am/C C⁷ F

pre - cepts and laws, More than with thou - sands in sil - ver and gold.
 Your stead - fast love; For I re - ly on Your mer - cy and love.
 end of my life; But as for me, I for - sake not Your law.

IN MY DISTRESS I CRIED UNTO THE LORD

Psalm 120, 121

Dwight Armstrong

E A/E E G#m/B B7 C#m E/G# G#m A Am E

1. In dis-tress I cried un - to the Lord, and He did hear my prayer.
 2. Woe is me that I so - journ in Me - sech for so long a time;
 3. Shall I lift mine eyes un - to the hills? From whence does my help come?
 4. Nei - ther sun nor moon shall smite you by the day nor by the night;

B/D# B7/D# E G#m/B# G#7/B# C#m G#m/D# D07 G#m/D# B#m/D# D#7 G#

Save my soul from ly - ing lips and from de - ceit - ful tongues, O Lord;
 And, a - las, that in the tents of Ke - dar I should dwell there-in;
 My help com - eth from the Lord who made the heav - en and the Earth;
 For the Lord will keep you from all e - vil and shall save your life.

B7 G#m/B B7 G#7/B# C#m A E/G# F#m7 B7 E

O what will you get from Him; what re - ward, O craft - y tongue?
 My soul hath long dwelt with them, those who hate the peace I love;
 He will nev - er let you slip; He who keeps you nev - er sleeps.
 He'll pro - tect your go - ing out; He'll pro - tect your com - ing in;

B/D# B7/D# E C#m/E# E#07 F#m E/G# Ama7 F#m/A B7 E

Ar - rows sharp shall pour on you with burn - ing coals of ju - ni - per.
 But how - ev - er peace - a - bly I speak to them, then they're for war.
 He who keep - eth Is - ra - el will nev - er slum - ber, nev - er sleep.
 He will guard and keep your life from this time forth and ev - er - more!

TO THE HILLS SHALL I LIFT MINE EYES?

Psalm 121

Dwight Armstrong

1. To the hills shall I lift__ mine eyes? Ah, from whence shall come_ my help?
 2. God thy keep - er still_ shall stand, As a shade on thy__ right hand;

All my help comes from_ the Lord Who hath made the heav-en and Earth.
 Nei - ther sun by day__ shall smite, Nor the si - lent moon_ by night.

He will e'er be thy guide, And thy foot_ shall nev - er slide;
 God shall guard from all ill, Keep thy soul_ in safe - ty still;

God who keep - eth Is - ra - el, Ne - ver slum - bers, nev - er sleeps.
 Both with-out and in__ thy door, He will keep thee ev - er - more.

UNLESS THE LORD SHALL BUILD THE HOUSE

Psalm 127

Dwight Armstrong

E^b A^b/E^b E^b Cm B^b7 E^b B^b7/F B^b7 A^b/C B^b7/D

1. Un-less the Lord shall build the house, _____ The wear-y build-ers toil in
 2. Lo, chil-dren are the gift of God, _____ And sons the bless-ing He com-
 3. That man is blest who fears the Lord; _____ Who lives and walks in all His

E^b E^b7 A^b/E^b E^b A^b E^b/B^b F^7/C E^b/B^b B^b7

vain; _____ Un-less the Lord the cit-y shields, _____ The guards main-tain a use-less
 mands; _____ These whom in youth-ful days be-stowed, _____ Are like the shafts in war-rior's
 ways; _____ For of his la-bor shall he eat, _____ And he shall pros-per all his

E^b B^b7 A^b/C B^b7/D E^b B^b7 A^b/C B^b7/D

watch. _____ In vain you rise ere morn-ing break, _____ And late your night-ly vig-ils
 hands. _____ And hap-py they whose quiv-ers bear _____ Full store of ar-rows such as
 days. _____ His wife shall be a fruit-ful vine; _____ His chil-dren all like ol-ive

E^b E^b7 D^b/E^b E^b7 D^b/E^b E^b7 A^b E^b/B^b F^7/C E^b/B^b B^b7 E^b

keep, _____ And bread of anx-ious care par take; _____ God gives to His be-lov-ed sleep. _____
 these; _____ They in the gate are free from fear, _____ And bold-ly face their en-e-mies. _____
 plants. _____ Be-hold the man who fears the Lord! _____ To him His bless-ing will af-ford. _____

BLEST AND HAPPY IS HE

Psalm 128

Dwight Armstrong

1. Blest and hap - py is he who o - beys and fears God; He shall
 2. Blest and hap - py is he who o - beys and fears God; Out of

earn his dai - ly bread, and it shall be well with him, With his
 Zi - on the E - ter - nal will this bless - ing send him: All the

wife in his house as a vine that bears fruit; And his
 days of his life he and his sons shall thrive; They shall

sons 'round his ta - ble shall like o - live plants be.
 see Is - r'el flour - ish; In Je - ru - sa - lem, peace.

GOD IS OUR REFUGE

Psalm 46

Este's Psalter

1. God is our Re - fuge and our Strength, In straits a pres - ent aid;
 2. Though hills a - midst the seas be cast; Though wa - ters roar - ing make;
 3. A riv - er is whose streams make glad The Cit - y of our God;
 4. God in the midst of her doth dwell, And noth - ing shall her move;

There - fore al - though the Earth re - move, We will not be a - fraid.
 And trou - bled be; yea though the hills By swell - ing seas do shake.
 The ho - ly place where - in the Lord Most High hath His a - bode.
 The Lord to her an help - er will, And that right ear - ly prove.

MY HOPE IS IN HIS WORD

Psalm 130

Orlando Gibbons

1. Lord, from the depths to Thee I cried: My voice, Lord do Thou hear;
 2. Lord, who shall stand, if Thou, O Lord, Shouldst mark in - iq - ui - ty?
 3. I wait for God, my soul doth wait; My hope is in His word.
 4. I say, more than they that do watch The morn - ing light to see.
 5. Re - demp - tion al - so plen - te - ous Is ev - er found with Him;

Un - to my sup - pli - ca - tion's voice Give an at - ten - tive ear.
 But yet with Thee for - give - ness is, That feared Thou may - est be.
 More than they that for morn - ing watch, My soul waits for the Lord.
 Let Is - ra - el hope in the Lord, For with Him mer - cies be.
 And from all his in - iq - ui - ties He Is - r'el shall re - deem.

IN HIS WORD HAVE I HOPE

Psalm 130

Dwight Armstrong
Em⁷/D

D A⁷ D A⁷/E D/F[#] Bm/F[#] B Em

1. Out of the depths Have I cried un - to God;
2. I wait for God; In His Word have I hope;
3. Let Is - r'el hope; There is mer - cy with God.

A⁷/C[#] D A⁷/G D/F[#] G D/F[#] Em⁷ A⁷ D

If the E - ter - nal One should mark our sins,
On the E - ter - nal God my soul does wait.
Plen - teous re - demp - tion from in - iq - ui - ty.

Bm E A/C[#] D A/E E⁷ A A⁷/G

Who then, Al - might - y God, could hope to stand?
More than those who watch for morn - ing to come.
In the E - ter - nal One shall Is - r'el hope.

D/F[#] F[#]7 G D/A Em⁷ D/A A⁷ D

But God shows mer - cy to those who fear Him.
I say more than those who for morn - ing watch.
Let the E - ter - nal God in love be feared.

HIGH ON ZION'S HOLY HILL

Psalm 132

Dwight Armstrong

B \flat B \flat m 7 /D E \flat F 7 F 9 B \flat E \flat D Gm Cm B \flat /F F 7 E \flat /F B \flat

1. Lord, re-mem-ber Da - vid now, and think on all his weight of care,
 2. 'Til for Ja - cob's might - y one I find a sure and fit a - bode.
 3. God in truth to Da - vid swore, and His oath He nev - er shall dis - own:
 4. I will bless her with in - crease; with bread her poor will sat - is - fy;

F/A Gm/B \flat F/C B \flat /D C 7 F/A Dm G/D F/C G 7 /B F/C C F/C C 7 F

How to You he made his vow, and to Ja - cob's might - y God he sware:
 Of the ark at Eph - ra - tah we heard and found it in the wood.
 On your throne your seed shall reign, if My cov'nant and My laws they keep.
 And her priests I'll clothe with peace, and all her saints shall shout for joy.

F F 9 B \flat E \flat D 7 Gm C 9 /G \flat B \flat /F E \flat D 7 Gm Am/C C 7 F 7

I'll not tread with - in my hall, nor on my bed will seek re - pose;
 Let us go to where God dwells and at His foot - stool bow us low.
 High on Zi - on's ho - ly hill the Lord has fixed His dwell - ing bright:
 Da - vid's horn shall bud and grow, thence my a - noint - ed light shall stream.

B \flat /F F 7 B \flat B \flat 7 E \flat F 7 /E \flat B \flat /D E \flat B \flat /F C C 7 E \flat /F F 7 B \flat

No sleep on my eyes shall fall, nor slum - ber shall my eye - lids close.
 Rise, O Lord, come to Your rest; and the ark Your might and strength to show.
 Here I'll dwell for - ev - er - more, the cho - sen rest of my de - light.
 Ut - ter shame will clothe his foe, but bright his end - less crown shall stream.

PRAISE GOD'S NAME!

Psalm 135

Dwight Armstrong

F C7/G F/A F C7/E F Dm Am Dm G7 C C7

1. Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise God's Name! Praise His Name of whom you serve!
 2. God is great a - bove all gods, What He pleas - es that He does;
 3. He sent signs and won - ders great In the midst of E - gypt's land;

F7 E9/G F/A F7/A Gm/Bb F#9/A Gm Am/C Bb F/A Bb F/C C7 F

You who stand with - in God's house shall praise His Name with - in His courts!
 In the heav'n and on the Earth; in the seas and depths of o - ceans wide;
 Man - y na - tions did He strike; man - y might - y kings for Is - ra - el.

C7 F C7/E F G9/D G7 C C7/Bb F/A C7 F C/E C7/E F C

Praise the Lord for He is good; Sing your prais - es to His Name!
 Rais - es mists o'er all the Earth; Sends the light - ning and the rain;
 Great Your Name E - ter - nal God; Great Your fame for - ev - er - more!

F7 E9/G F/A Gm/Bb F#9/A Gm Am/C Bb F/A Bb F/C C7 F

God has chos - en for Him - self, as His prized pos - ses - sion, Is - ra - el.
 And in E - gypt He it was struck the first - born both of man and beast.
 Both en - dure to ev - 'ry age and to gen - er - a - tions yet to come.

HIS MERCY NEVER FAILS

Psalm 136

Dwight Armstrong

1. O give thanks un - to the Lord; Give thanks un - to the Lord of lords;
 2. O give thanks un - to the Lord, For it was He who made great lights;
 3. O give thanks un - to the Lord; He struck at E - gypt's stub - born pride;
 4. O give thanks un - to the Lord, For might - y kings of might - y names,

He per - forms won - der - ful works; He stretched the Earth a - bove the sea!
 For the day He made the sun, And for the night the moon and stars!
 Their first - born He took in wrath; He led His peo - ple through the sea!
 He de stroyed and put to shame; Is - r'el was saved from all their foes!

REFRAIN
 Give thanks to God for He is good; He who a - lone do - eth great works!

His kind - ness shall al - ways en - dure; His mer - cy nev - er fails!

BY THE WATERS OF BABYLON

Psalm 137

Dwight Armstrong

F C7 F Dm C7 F Dm F/A B^b Am/C C7 F

1. By the wa - ters of Bab - y - lon, There we wept and there sat down;
 2. Let my right hand for - get her skill, If Je - ru - sa - lem I for - get;
 3. In that day of Je - ru - s'lem's fall, When the chil - dren of E - dom said,

F Dm E7 Am F E7 Am Fma7 F C/G G7 C

Hung our harps on the wil - low trees, Zi - on, yet we re - mem - bered thee!
 If I fail to re - mem - ber thee, Let my tongue cleave un - to my mouth!
 Down with her, down un - to the ground, E - ven to the foun - da - tions!

F C7 Dm Gm/B^b Gm Dm/A A7

Then our cap - tors re - quired of us: Sing a song of Zi - on now!
 But we thought of Je - ru - sa - lem, When we sat near Zi - on's streams.
 O thou daugh - ter of Bab - y - lon, To thy ru - in hast - ning on;

F C7 F Dm C7 F F/A B^b Am/C C7 F

Could we sing the E - ter - nal's songs By the wa - ters of Bab - y - lon?
 Far a - bove e - ven our chief joy, We re - mem - bered Je - ru - sa - lem.
 Hap - py he that re - ward - eth thee, Just as thou un - to us hast done.

LORD, I WILL PRAISE THEE!

Psalm 138

Dwight Armstrong

1. Lord, I will praise Thee with my whole heart;
 2. More than Thy Name Thy Word is en - larged;
 3. Yes, they shall hear, O Lord, of Thy ways;
 4. Though in the midst of trou - ble I walk;

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. It features a series of chords: D^b, E^bm⁷/D^b, D^b, G^b/D^b, D^b, G^o/B^b, A^b, and D^b. The bass staff contains a simple bass line with quarter and eighth notes.

I'll sing Thy prais - es be - fore all the gods;
 And when I cried in that day Thou didst hear;
 Then shall they sing for Thy glo - ry is great;
 Thou wilt pre - serve with Thy right hand, my life;

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff chords are: D^b/F, E^bm/G^b, D^b/F, E^bm, A^b⁷/C, D^b, A^b/E^b, E^b⁹, E^b⁷, and A^b. The bass staff continues with a steady bass line.

Wor - ship and bow t'ward Thy ho - ly place,
 Thou strength - ened me with Thy strength, O Lord;
 Though God is high the poor He re - spects;
 Thou wilt ful - fill Thy pur - pose for me;

The third system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff chords are: A^b⁹/G^b, D^b/F, E^o⁷, D^b/F, D^b⁷, B^bm/D^b, D^b⁷, and G^b. The bass staff continues with a steady bass line.

Prais - ing Thy Name for Thy kind love so true.
 Kings of the Earth will then hear, prais - ing Thee.
 But strikes the proud down from His sover - eign height.
 Thy stead - fast love will en - dure ev - er - more.

The fourth system of music concludes the piece. The treble staff chords are: E^b⁷/G, C/G, E^o/G, D^b/A^b, B^bm, E^o/G, D^b/A^b, A^b⁷, and D^b. The bass staff concludes with a final bass line.

WHERE SHALL I GO FROM YOUR SPIRIT, O GOD?

Psalm 139

Dwight Armstrong

E^b A^b/E^b E^b B^{b7}
B^{b7}/D D⁷ E^b
F/C A^o/C

1. Lord You have searched and have com- passed my path. You, O E -
 2. Where shall I go from Your Spir - it, O God? Where shall I
 3. Though dark - ness comes and the night cov - ers me, E - ven the

B^{b7}
Gm/B^b B^{b7} E^b
E^b0⁷ E^b B^{b7}/D
E^b A^b/E^b E^{b7}

ter - nal God, know all my ways. You are be - fore me and You are be -
 flee from Your pres - ence, O Lord? If up to heav - en, be - hold You are
 dark - ness hides noth - ing from God. Yea, e - ven dark - ness shall shine as the

A^b
C⁷ Fm E^o/G Fm/A^b F⁹ B^b/F F⁷ B^b
B^{b7} B^b B^{b7}

hind; There is no word on my tongue that You miss; My down-fall and my up-
 there; If down to hell, You would soon find me there; If I take wings or dwell
 day; To the E - ter - nal they both are a - like; He knew my life ere be-

E^b0⁷ E^b E^b0⁷ E^b
Cm Gm/B^b A^b E^b/B^b A^b/C E^b/B^b B^{b7} Gm/B^b B^{b7} E^b

ris - ing You know; Your know - ledge, Lord, is so far a - bove me.
 far out at sea, E - ven Your right hand shall hold me, O God.
 fore I was born; How vast, O God, is the sum of Your thoughts!

HEAR MY CRY, ETERNAL ONE

Psalm 141

Dwight Armstrong

D A7/E D/F# Em/G D#°/F# Em A7/C# D G#°/B A7

1. Hear my cry — E - ter - nal One; Let my voice rise un - to Thee;
 2. O E - ter - nal, hear my cry; Let the right - eous smite — re - prove;
 3. Hear my cry — E - ter - nal One; Tell the wick - ed of — your threats;

D7 G D7/F# E7 D/A B7 E A7 D

Let my prayer as in - cense be, As the eve - ning sac - ri - fice.
 'Tis a kind - ness to de - sire; I will pray for their — good will.
 How their bones shall lie a - round, Scat - tered at the mouth — of graves.

A7/C# D F#7 G D E7/B A7

Set a watch on my mouth; O E - ter - nal, guard — my lips;
 Let my heart turn from sin, Not to works of wick - ed men;
 O my God, turn mine eyes; Let me per - ish not — with them;

D7 G D7/F# E7 D/A B7 E A7 D

Let my heart — not turn to sin, Nor to prac - tice wick - ed ways.
 I would nev - er taste their feasts; Their own judg - es are — thrown down.
 Save me from — the snare they lay; Let them fall in their — own net.

TO THE ETERNAL I WILL CRY

Psalm 142

Dwight Armstrong

F Gm/B^b C C⁷ F Dm Am Dm G⁹ C⁷

1. To the E - ter - nal I will cry, and with my voice will I en - treat;
2. To the E - ter - nal I will cry, Thou art my ref - uge from all strife;

F⁷ F⁹/E^b B^b/D B^b F/A Gm/B^b F[#]°/A Gm F[#]°/A Gm/B^b F/C C⁷ F

Pour - ing be - fore Him all my woes, for I am o - ver - whelmed and faint;
Give ear, at - tend my fer - vent cry; hear me, for I am ver - y low;

C/E F C/E Dm Em/G G⁷ C C⁷/B^b F/A C⁷ F C⁷/E F G⁷ C⁷

In my path lies a hid - den snare; there is none who will help nor care;
Save me from my pur - su - ing foes, for their strength is far more than mine;

F E^o/G F/A Gm/B^b F[#]°/A Gm F[#]°/A Gm/B^bF/C C⁷ F

No ref - uge safe is there but God; all help fails that is not from Him.
Then shall I give thanks to Thy Name for Thy bound - ti - ful good - ness, Lord.

GIVE EAR TO MY PRAYER, O LORD

Psalm 143

Dwight Armstrong

1. Give ear to my prayer, O Lord, And my sup - pli - ca - tions hear;
 2. For the en - e - my, my foe, Per - se - cut - ed he my soul;
 3. I re - mem - ber days of old, Med - i - tate on all Thy ways;
 4. Lord hear me, I pray of Thee, Hide not Thou Thy face from me;

An - swer me in faith - ful - ness, In Thy right - eous - ness.
 My life hath he smit - ten down, Down un - to the ground;
 And I muse on all Thy works, All Thy hands have wrought.
 Lest like un - to them I be, Down un - to the dust.

In - to judg - ment en - ter not With Thy ser - vant, Lord, I pray;
 Made me in the dark - ness dwell, As those that have long been dead.
 Af - ter Thee my soul does thirst, As a thirst - y land, Se - lah.
 Cause Thy ser - vant, Lord, to hear; Show Thy lov - ing - kind - ness, Lord;

For no liv - ing man is just, Right - eous in Thy sight.
 My spir - it is o - ver - whelmed, My heart des - o - late.
 Hear me, Lord, make haste I pray, For my spir - it fails.
 For I lift my soul to Thee; I in Thee do trust.

O LORD, THOU ART MY GOD AND KING!

Psalm 145

Dwight Armstrong

1. O Lord, Thou art my God and King! I'll Thee ex - alt, Thy praise pro - claim! I
 2. To all the Lord is ver - y good, O'er all His works His mer - cy is; Thy

The first system of music is in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb). It features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains the melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. Chord symbols are placed above the treble staff: Eb, Bb7, Cm, Ab, Eb, Ab, Eb/G, Eb, F7/C, Bb7.

will thee bless and glad - ly sing, For - ev - er to Thy ho - ly Name! The
 works all praise to Thee af - ford; Thy saints O Lord, Thy Name shall bless. Thy

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. Chord symbols above the treble staff include: Eb, Bb7/F, Eb/G, Eb, Db/Eb, Eb7, Ab, D7/A, Eb/Bb, Gm/Bb, Bb7, Eb.

Lord our God most gra - cious is, in Him com - pas - sions al - so flow; In
 King dom's glo - ry they shall show; they shall Thy pow - er al - so tell; So

The third system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. Chord symbols above the treble staff include: Bb7, Bb7/D, Eb, G7/D, Cm, Ab/C, Bb/D, Eb, Dm/F, F7, Bb7.

mer - cy He is rich to bless, But un - to an - ger He is slow.
 that men's sons His deeds may know, His king - dom's grace that doth ex - cel.

The fourth system of music concludes the piece. Chord symbols above the treble staff include: Eb, G7/D, C, C7, Fm, F7/Eb, Bb7/D, Eb, Eb7, Ab9, Ab, Eb/Bb, Bb7, Eb.

LORD, TEACH ME THAT I MAY KNOW

Psalm 143

Dwight Armstrong

1. Lord, teach me that I may know of the way where I should go; For to
 2. Bring my soul from trou - ble, and for Thy Name's sake quick-en me; Lead me

The first system of the musical score is in 3/4 time. It features a vocal line with two verses, a bass line, and a piano accompaniment. The piano part includes a treble and bass clef with chords and a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand. Chord labels 'C' and 'F' are placed above the treble staff.

Thee I lift my soul; set me free from all my foes. Un - to
 to the land of ref - uge, and for Thy mer - cy's sake Cut off

The second system continues the musical score. The piano accompaniment features a treble and bass clef with chords and a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand. Chord labels 'G7', 'E7/G#', 'Am', 'D', and 'G7' are placed above the treble staff.

Thee I flee to hide me, teach me now Thy will to do; For thou E-
 all my foes, de- stroy them, they which do af- flict my soul; O Thou E-

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal line, the middle staff is the bass line, and the bottom staff is the piano accompaniment. The piano part features a C major chord in the first measure, a G7 chord in the second measure, and a C major chord in the third measure. A triplet of eighth notes is marked in the final measure of the system.

ter - nal, art my God. — Lead me by Thy spir - it good!
 ter - nal, right- eous God; — for I am Thy ser - vant, Lord.

The second system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal line, the middle staff is the bass line, and the bottom staff is the piano accompaniment. The piano part features an F major chord in the first measure, a C/G chord in the second measure, a G7 chord in the third measure, and a C major chord in the fourth measure. The system concludes with a double bar line.

PRAISE YE THE LORD!

Psalm 148

Dwight Armstrong

G Bm/D D⁷ Em B⁺ B⁷

1. Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord!
 2. Praise ye the Lord! Ye mam - mals and deeps too,
 3. Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord!

C G Am E/B Am/C G/D D⁷ G

Praise from the heav - ens and praise in the heights!
 Fire, hail and wind - storms ful - fill - ing His word!
 Praise from the heav - ens and praise in the heights!

Bm/F[#] F^{#7sus4} F^{#7} Bm Am B⁷

Praise Him, ye an - gels, Praise Him, ye hosts, And
 Va - pors and snow all hills, too, and moun - tains, All
 Praise Him, ye an - gels, Praise Him, ye hosts, His

Em A⁹ A⁷ A⁹ F^{#m/A} A⁷ D⁷

praise Him, ye sun, moon and stars in the heights!
 ce - dars and fruit - ful trees, let's praise His Name!
 glo - ry is high - er than heav - en a - bove;

G Bm/D D7 Em B+ B7

Heav - en of heav - ens, wa - ters a - bove;
 Wild beasts and cat - tle, birds and all rep - tiles,
 God lift - ed high the horn of His peo - ple;

C G Am E/B Am/C G/D D7 G

Praise the E - ter - nal let all praise His Name!
 Earth's kings and judg - es, all peo - ple and chiefs;
 He has ex - alt - ed the praise of His saints;

Bm/F# F#7sus4 F#7 Bm E7/G# Am E/B

When He com - mand - ed they were cre - a - ted, And
 Young men and maid - ens, old men and chil - dren; All
 They are a peo - ple near un - to God, The

Am/C D9 G/D D7 Bm/D D7 G

by a de - cree fixed their bounds ev - er - more!
 praise ye the Name of our God ev - er - more!
 chil - dren of Is - ra - el, praise ye the Lord!

HALLELUJAH! PRAISE GOD!

Psalm 146

Dwight Armstrong

D^b G^b/D^b F^m/A^b A^{b7} A^{b9}/C D^b A^{b7}/E^b A^{b9}

1. Sing un - to the E - ter - nal; Sing your prais - es to
 2. Sing un - to the E - ter - nal; Give your prais - es to
 3. Sing un - to the E - ter - nal; Let your hope be in

D^b A^{b7}/C G^b/B^b B^bm G^o/B^b E^{b7} A^b A^b/C B^bm/D^b A^b/E^b E^{b7}

Him; Put your trust not in mor - tals, for in them is no
 Him; He it was who made heav - en, Earth and sea and all
 Him; He re - mains true for - ev - er; He gives jus - tice to

CHORUS

A^b A^{b7} D^b A^{b7}/E^b A^{b7} A^{b9}

help. Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise God! The E - ter - nal shall
 things. all.

D^b A^{b7}/E^b D^b/F D^{b7}/F D^{b7}/G^b G^b A^{b7}/G^b D^b/F E^bm E^bm⁷ A^{b7} D^b

reign! He shall reign for all a - ges; Our King and our God!

COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING

115

Author Unknown

Felice de Giardini

G G/B Am/C G/D D G D/F# G D7/A F#o G D

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King; Help us Thy Name — to sing,
 2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word; Gird on Thy might - y sword,
 3. Come, Ho - ly Ad - vo - cate; A pure heart in — us cre - ate;

N/C D G/D D7 G D G/D D7

Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
 And us de - fend. Come and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy -
 In this glad hour. Guide us to vic - to - ry, O - pen our

G N/C G C/G G Am/C G/D D7 G

to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
 word suc - cess, 'Stab - lish Thy right - eous - ness; Our pray'r at - tend.
 minds to see What Christ would have us be, Spir - it of pow'r.

THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD

Psalms 23

William H. Havergal

A^b E^b7 Fm D^b A^b Fm E^b

1. The Lord's my Shep - herd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie.
 2. My soul He doth re - store a - gain, And me to walk doth make
 3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear none ill;
 4. My ta - ble Thou hast fur - nish - ed In pres - ence of my foes;
 5. Good - ness and mer - cy all my life Shall sure - ly fol - low me;

E^b7 A^b E^b7 Fm E^b A^b A^b/C D^b E^b A^b Fm A^b E^b7

In pas - tures green, He lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.
 With - in the paths of right - eous - ness, E'en for His own Name's sake.
 For Thou art with me; and Thy rod And staff me com - fort still.
 My head Thou dost with oil a - noint, And my cup o - ver - flows.
 And in God's house for - ev - er - more My dwell - ing place shall be.

I WILL SING TO THE ETERNAL

Exodus 15

Dwight Armstrong

A E B7/D# E E7/D A/C# E7/D D E7 E9 A

1. I will sing to the E - ter - nal; He has tri-umphed glo-rious-ly!
 2. I will chase them and o-ver-take them, catch them and di - vide the spoil;
 3. Na - tions heard of it and trem-bled; dread and ter - ror on them fell;

A E/G# A F#m B/F# A/E E7 A

He has stretched out His right hand and hurled the foe in - to the sea!
 Said the foe, I will de - stroy them, but the foe drowned in the sea!
 Chiefs of E - dom were af - fright - ed; they all trem - bled in their fear!

C# F#m D C#7 D Bm7 C#7 F#m D A/E A

O E - ter - nal, You are my strength, my song, my great sal - va - tion!
 O E - ter - nal, at Your blast the wa - ters piled up, tides were dammed!
 Phar - aoh's horse-men and his char - iots sank in - to the churn - ing sea!

A E/G# A F#m A/E E7 A

The E - ter - nal, He is my God, and I will glo - ri - fy His Name!
 O E - ter - nal, who is like You, glo - ri - ous in ho - li - ness?
 The E - ter - nal led His peo - ple o - ver dry land through the sea!

THEE WILL I LOVE, O LORD

2 Samuel 22

Dwight Armstrong

C G/B G C G⁷/D C/E F C/E B⁹/D F G G⁷ C

1. Thee will I love, O Lord, my might, My rock, my help, my sav - ing pow'r,
 2. In my dis-tress I called on God, To the E - ter - nal raised my prayer;
 3. His dead-ly shafts a - round He threw; His foes dis-persed in wild re - treat;
 4. For who but God should be a - dored? Who but our God can us be - friend?

Am B Em A/E G/D D⁷ D⁷/C G/B Am/C G/D D⁷ G

My God, my trust, my shield in fight, My great sal - va - tion, my high tow'r!
 My voice He from His tem - ple heard; My cry as - cen - ded to His ear.
 Like burn - ing darts His light - nings flew, Scat - ter - ing them in sore de - feat.
 Who is a rock be - sides the Lord? Who else is a - ble to de - fend?

C G/B G C G⁷/D C/E F C/E Dm D⁷ G⁷sus⁴ G

To the E - ter - nal is my prayer, To whom all praise we owe; ___
 He bowed the heav'ns His high a - bode, Came in the dark of night; ___
 He sent from heav'n and res - cued me From wa - ters swel - ling high; ___
 On the E - ter - nal I re - lied, And o - ver foes pre - vailed; ___

C/E F C C⁷ F C/E Dm D⁷ G⁷sus⁴ G⁷ C

So shall I by His watch - ful care Safe - ly be guard - ed from my foe.
 He on a cher - ub swift - ly rode, And on the wings of wind His flight.
 From those that hate me set me free, And foes that strong - er were than I.
 With the Al - might - y on my side, Their lof - ty walls I fear - less scaled.

BLOW THE HORN, LET ZION HEAR!

Joel 2

Dwight Armstrong

N/C D A7 D Bm A/C# Bm A/E E7 A

1. Blow the horn, let Zi - on hear, for God's day is now at hand;
 2. Fire be - fore them shall de - vour; flames a - blaze are left be - hind;
 3. Peo - ple are faint at their sight, for they run like might - y men;
 4. They up - on the cit - y leap, break through wea - pons each un - harmed;

N/C D A7 D C# F#m E7 A Bm/D A/E E7 A

Let the peo - ple trem - ble in this day of clouds and gloom - i - ness;
 Such as E - den was shall become a wil - der - ness that's des - o - late;
 Mov - ing each on his own way, they do not tan - gle in their paths;
 Run up - on the walls and climb in hous - es through the win - dows leap;

A9 D A7/E A D Bm D/A G A A7/C# D

Troops so great and might - y strong, there has nev - er been the like;
 Like the noise of char - i - ots; and as horse - men do they run;
 Each does fol - low his own line, climb - ing walls like men of war;
 Earth is quak - ing as they come; heav - ens shake, stars cease to shine;

D Em Bm Em G7 D/A D G D Em A7 D

Noth - ing shall es - cape as they de - vour the stub - ble on their way.
 Noth - ing shall es - cape as they de - vour the stub - ble on their way.
 Then they charge as war - riors and ad - vance like fight - ers on their way.
 Then the E - ter - nal thun - ders and the sun and moon be - come both black!

BEHOLD, THE DAY WILL COME

Zechariah 14

Dwight Armstrong

D7 G D/F# D7/F# G Em D D7 G

1. Be - hold, the day will come, the day of the Lord our God! He shall
 2. In that great day of God, our Lord shall stand on Earth! On the
 3. In that great day of God, t'will be nei-ther day nor night; But at
 4. Be - hold, that day shall come, when all na-tions shall o - bey! Those of

D/F# Em A7/C# D G Em/G D/A A7 D

bring all na - tions in that day a - gainst Je - ru - sa - lem. They shall
 Mount of O - lives He shall stand, and the mount shall cleave in two! There shall
 e - ven - time it shall be light; it shall be one day to God. Out from
 all the na - tions that are left to Je - ru - sa - lem shall go; They shall

D7/C G/B F#m/A D D7 G D/A D7/F# Bm/D D7

take the cit - y and share the spoil in the ver - y midst of them; Then our
 be a val - ley of mam - moth size; by the val - ley you shall flee; For our
 Zi - on shall liv - ing wa - ters flow, to the east and to the west; Then our
 e - ven go there from year to year and shall keep the feast of booths; There shall

G G7 C G/B G/D D7 G

God E - ter - nal shall go forth and shall fight a - gainst our foes!
 God E - ter - nal shall be King and shall rule o - ver all the Earth!
 God E - ter - nal shall be King; in that day shall there be one God!
 be one God, the E - ter - nal, who is King o - ver all the Earth!

GO YE THEREFORE INTO ALL THE WORLD

Matthew 28
Mark 16

Dwight Armstrong

D^b *A^{b7}* *A^b*

1. Go ye there-fore in - to all the world; preach the gos - pel un - to ev - 'ry one;
2. Those who have be - lieved and are bap - tized shall be saved while o - thers are con - demned
3. Christ was tak - en up in - to the heav'ns af - ter He had spo - ken all these words;

D^b *B^m* *Fm/C* *C⁷* *C/E* *F⁹sus⁴* *A^{b7}*

Teach all na - tions to ob - serve all things I have com - mand - ed you. _____
Then as for those who now do be - lieve these signs shall sure - ly fol - low:
There His Fa - ther did re - ceive Him and place Him at His right hand. _____

D^b *A^{b7}* *A^b*

Bap - tize them in - to the Fa - ther's Name, in the Ho - ly Spir - it's and the Son's:
They shall cast out de - mons in My Name, they shall not be hurt by dead - ly things;
His dis - ci - ples went out as He said; and they preached the gos - pel ev - 'ry - where;

D^b *D^{b7}* *G^b* *A^{b7}* *D^b*

Lo, I shall be with you to the end; lo, I am with you al - way.
And they shall lay hands up - on the sick, and the sick shall be made well.
Christ worked with them and con - firmed the word by those signs which fol - lowed them.

NOT MANY WISE MEN NOW ARE CALLED

1 Corinthians 1

Dwight Armstrong

F C7 C F C7/E F F/C C7

1. Not man - y wise men now are called, Not man - y no - ble breth - ren;
 2. God chose the fool - ish of the world; He chose the weak and base things;
 3. E - ven the fool - ish - ness of God, Wis - er by far than man is;

F F7 B^b D7 Gm C7 Am/C C7 F

Not man - y might - y, cho - sen ones, For you see your call - ing;
 He chose the things which are de - spised, That no flesh should glo - ry.
 E - ven the weak - ness of our God, Strong - er far than man is;

D7 Gm C7 F B^b F/A Dm7 G⁹ C7

Sons of God, you are called, Not be - cause of great - ness;
 Sons of God, you are called, Not be - cause of great - ness;
 Sons of God, you are called, Not be - cause of great - ness;

F F7 B^b D7 Gm C7 Am/C C7 F

E - ven the wis - dom of man - kind Is to God but fool - ish.
 You who are called and now in Christ Shall con - found the might - y.
 Let them who glo - ry boast in Christ, Not in their own great - ness.

IF I HAVE NOT CHARITY

1 Corinthians 13

Dwight Armstrong

F C⁷/E F F/A C⁷/G C⁷ Am/C C⁷ B^b/F F

1. Though I speak with tongues of men, Though I speak as an - gels,
 2. Though I know all mys - ter - ies, Though I have all know - ledge,
 3. Char - i - ty will suf - fer long, Char - i - ty is kind,
 4. Char - i - ty re - joic - eth not In in - iq - ui - ty,
 5. Wheth - er there be proph - e - cies, Wheth - er there be know - ledge,

C/G Dm⁶/F G⁷/F C/E G¹¹/F F C/G C/E Dm G⁷ C

If I have not char - i - ty, I am be - come as noth - ing.
 If I have not char - i - ty, I am be - come as noth - ing.
 En - vies not nor vaunts it - self, Be - hav - eth not un - seem - ly.
 But re - joic - eth in the truth; Be - lieves and bears all things;
 These shall like - wise pass a - way, But char - i - ty re - main - eth.

C F/C C C⁷ F/C C⁷ Am/C C⁷ B^b/F F

I be - come as sound - ing brass, Or a tink - ling cym - bal;
 Though I give all I pos - sess, Let my bod - y burn;
 Seek - eth not to have her way, Nor is eas - 'ly an - gered;
 Hopes all things, en - dures all things; Nev - er think - eth e - vil.
 Faith and hope and char - i - ty; All of these a - bide;

F⁷/E^b B^b/D F/C G⁷/B F/C Dm Gm/B^b C⁷ F

With the gift of proph - e - cy, Still I am as noth - ing.
 If I have not char - i - ty, Then I am as noth - ing.
 If I have not char - i - ty, Then I am as noth - ing.
 If I have not char - i - ty, Then I am as noth - ing.
 But a - mong the three of these, Char - i - ty is great - est.

GLORIOUS THINGS OF THEE ARE SPOKEN

John Newton

Franz Joseph Haydn

F C C⁷/E F C⁷ F B^b F/A C⁷/E F Gm/B^b B^o C

1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
 2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Spring - ing from e - ter - nal love,
 3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov - 'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear

F C C⁷/E F C⁷ F B^b F/A C⁷/E F Gm/B^b B^o C

He whose word can - not be bro - ken Formed thee for His own a - bode;
 Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters, And all fear of want re - move:
 For a glo - ry and a cov - 'ring, Show - ing that the Lord is near!

C F/C C C⁷ F/C C F/A Gm/B^b Dm G⁷ C

On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
 Who can faint, while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst to'as - suage?
 Glo rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;

F/A B^b F B^b F/A C/G F C C⁷/B^b F/A Gm/B^b F/C C⁷ F

With sal - vation's walls sur - round - ed, Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.
 Grace which, like the Lord, the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age.
 He, whose word can - not be bro - ken, Formed thee for His own a - bode.

GOD SPEAKS TO US

John 14

George W. Warren

Trumpets before each stanza

1. God speaks to us; by His great power we're
 2. In God's vast realm are man-y of - fi -
 3. And when this place has been pre - pared for

led; Let not your hearts be - come dis - qui - et - ed.
 ces; Were it not so I sure - ly would have said;
 you; I will re - turn; with Me you shall be too.

You trust in God; be - lieve and trust in Me;
 For I must go a place for you pre - pare.
 So that where I am you may al - so be;

You trust in God; be - lieve and trust in Me.
 For I must go a place for you pre - pare.
 So that where I am you may al - so be.

AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

Katherine Lee Bates

Samuel Ward

C C#° G7/D G7 C C#°7 G7/D G+

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain, For
 2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas sioned stress A
 3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved in lib - er - at - ing strife, Who
 4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years Thine

C Cm/A G/D G°7/D G/D D°9 D7 G D7/A B° G7

pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain! A -
 thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness! A -
 more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life! A -
 al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears! A -

C Em7 C/E G7sus4 G7 C G7/B G7 F/A G7/B C Dm7/C C7

mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee, And
 mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw; Con -
 mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine, Till
 mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee, And

F Dm7 C/G C/E F F#°7 C/G G7 C

crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
 firm thy soul in self con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
 all suc - cess be no - ble - ness And ev - 'ry grace di - vine!
 crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!

ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS!

Sabine Baring-Gould

Arthur Sullivan

E F#m11 B7 B7/A C#m7/G# B/F# E E/G#

1. On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers! March - ing as to war, With the word of
 2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Bro thers we are
 3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, King doms rise and wane; But the Church of
 4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap - py throng; Blend with ours your

F#7sus4 B/F# F#7 E2/F# F#7 B B/D# B E

Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,
 tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,
 Je - sus Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er
 voic - es In the tri - umph song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or,

E/G# E A E A/C# E A E A/C# E A E11/A Ama13 BB7/G#B/F#

Leads a - gainst the foe; For - ward in - to bat - tle, — See, His ban - ners go!
 All one bo - dy we; One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
 'Gainst that Church pre - vail; We have Christ's own pro - mise, Which can nev - er fail.
 Un - to Christ the King; This thro' count - less a - ges — Men and an - gels sing.

CHORUS E E/B E E/B B7sus4 B7 B7/F# B7sus4 B7/D# B7 B7/D# B7 E

On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers! — March - ing as to — war,

E F#m11 B7/F# E/G# A F#m7 B7 E

With the word of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

Julia Ward Howe

William Steffe

B^b

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord;
 2. He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er sound re - treat;
 3. In the beau - ty of the au - tumn Christ was born a - cross the sea,

E^b *B^b*

He is tramp - ling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
 He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judg - ment seat;
 With a glo - ry in His bos - om that trans - fig - ures you and me;

B^b

He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword;
 O be swift, my soul, to an - swer Him; be ju - ri - lant my feet!
 As He lives to make men ho - ly, let us live to make men free!

Cm/E^b *B^b/F* *F* *B^b* **REFRAIN** *E^b*

His truth is march - ing on.
 Our God is march - ing on. Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le
 While God is march - ing on.

B^b *Cm/E^b* *B^b/F* *F* *B^b*

lu - jah! Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Our God is march - ing on.
 While God

PRAISE YE THE LORD, THE ALMIGHTY

Joachim Neander

Lobe Den Herren

G Em D/F# G D Em Bm C G C F#o/A Em C D7

1. Praise ye the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre - a -
 2. Praise ye the Lord, who o'er all things so won - drous - ly reign -
 3. Praise ye the Lord, who with mar - vel - ous wis - dom hath made
 4. Praise ye the Lord; O let all that is in me a - dore

G Em D/F# G D Em Bm C G C F#o/A Em

tion! O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and sal -
 eth, Shel - ters thee un - der His wings, yea, so gent - ly sus -
 thee! Decked thee with health and with lov - ing hand guid - ed and
 Him! All that hath life and breath, come now with prais - es be -

C D7 G D/F# G C G C/E D/F# G D7/A G

va - tion! All ye who hear, Now to His tem - ple draw
 tain - eth! Hast thou not seen How thy de - sires e'er have
 stayed thee; How oft in grief Hath not He brought thee re -
 fore Him! Let the A - men Sound from His peo - ple a -

D G/B C F#o/A Em Am/C B Am D7 G

near; Join me in glad ad - o - ra - tion!
 been Grant - ed in what He or - dain - eth?
 lief, Spread - ing His wings for to shade thee!
 gain: Glad - ly for aye we a - dore Him.