

THE
BIBLE
HYMNAL

HOW THIS HYMNAL CAME TO BE

When I was holding the meetings in a one-room country schoolhouse eight miles west of Eugene, Oregon, in July and August, 1933, which resulted in the start of the Philadelphia era of the Church of God, a local 80-year-old Bible student refused to join in singing the hymns.

Having no hymnal of our own I was forced to use one of the somewhat thin paperback Protestant song books. The elderly Bible scholar said, "It is just as sinful to sing a lie as to tell one." I had to agree. For some time I had realized that many of the standard hymnals contained songs that were unscriptural.

It is, however, scriptural to sing hymns. Jesus sang hymns. After His last Passover, it is recorded, "And when they had sung an hymn, they went out into the Mount of Olives" (Matthew 26:30). I knew that the Psalms were, in fact, songs—or hymns. It was clear in my mind that God's people should sing God's inspired words, not man's uninspired and often unscriptural words. But the Bible has not preserved nor revealed to us the music. God has left it to us to compose the music.

This was very much on my mind. One day I heard my youngest brother, Dwight, play on the piano a piece he had composed. It was not four-part harmony, but was in the style of a four-part harmony hymn. I was intrigued. It had quality and character. I had known from the time my brother was a small child that he had a special

musical talent. I immediately asked him to compose two or three hymns, setting words from the Psalms to music. It took some little time, but they were good.

When we moved to Pasadena to found Ambassador College, in 1947, I asked my brother to devote full time to setting the words of Psalms—and/or any other Scripture—to music in the four-part harmony style of hymns. For some little time the Church, then small, sang the first 12 or 15 hymns that had been composed. The Church grew, and so did the number of hymns sung with God's own inspired words.

When we were able to print our first Church of God hymnal, not yet having a sufficient number of our own new hymns we filled out our comparatively small hymnals with well-known Protestant hymns whose words were not non-scriptural—even having to change the words in a few instances. Gradually through the years succeeding editions of our hymnal have contained fewer and fewer of the old Protestant hymns, and more and more of those composed by my brother. For the past few years our congregations have been singing our own hymns almost entirely.

Now, at last, the time has come when we can omit the old Protestant hymns almost altogether, with more new hymns of our own added. We have retained two national hymns, and a few others whose words are proper, which we feel our congregations would want to sing occasionally.

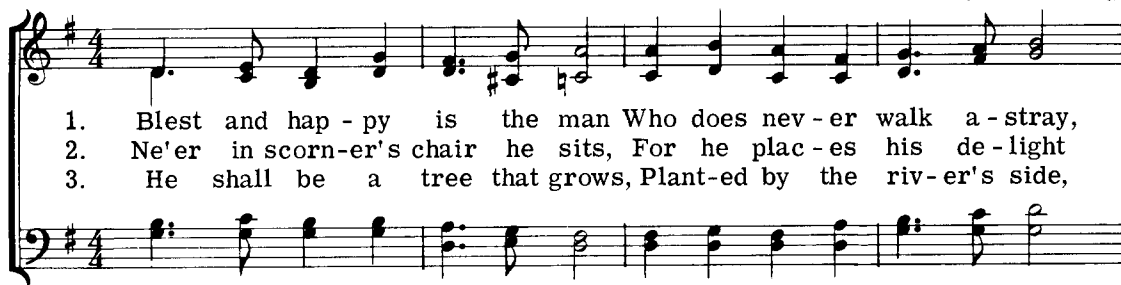
It is, indeed, a happy achievement to have, at last, God's own hymnal for God's own Church. It is a happy event, also, that we now produce the hymnal with hard covers, and make them available to members to have in their own homes. I feel this is another milestone for God's Church.

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "Herbert Armstrong", written over a horizontal line.

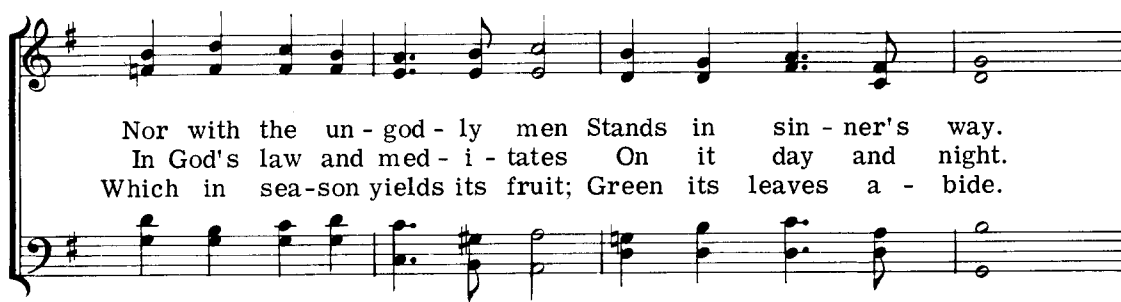
BLEST AND HAPPY IS THE MAN

Psalm 1

Dwight Armstrong

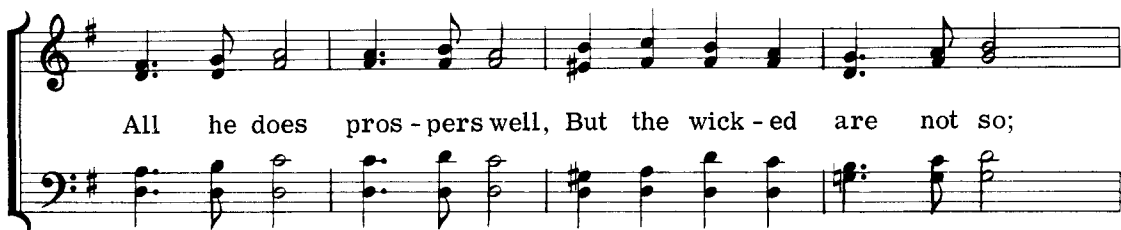


1. Blest and hap - py is the man Who does nev - er walk a - stray,
 2. Ne'er in scorn - er's chair he sits, For he plac - es his de - light
 3. He shall be a tree that grows, Plant - ed by the riv - er's side,

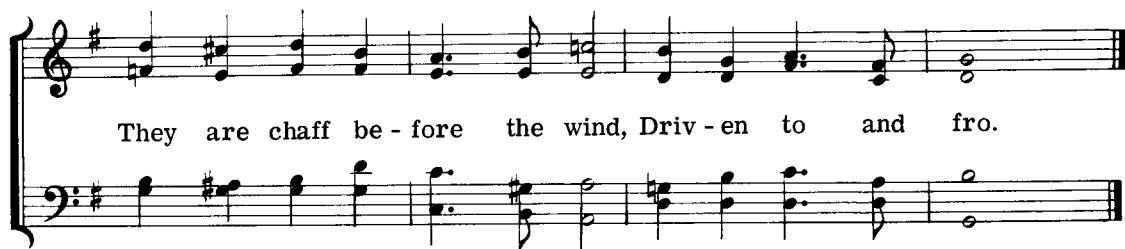


Nor with the un - god - ly men Stands in sin - ner's way.
 In God's law and med - i - tates On it day and night.
 Which in sea - son yields its fruit; Green its leaves a - bide.

CHORUS



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

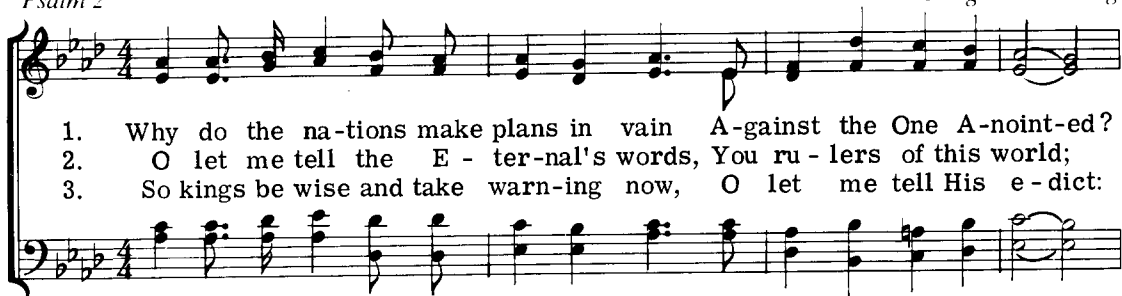


They are chaff be - fore the wind, Driv - en to and fro.

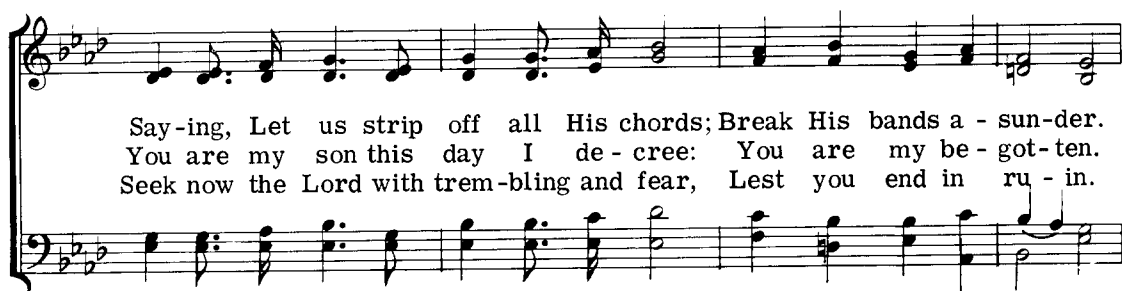
WHY DO THE NATIONS MAKE PLANS IN VAIN?

Psalm 2

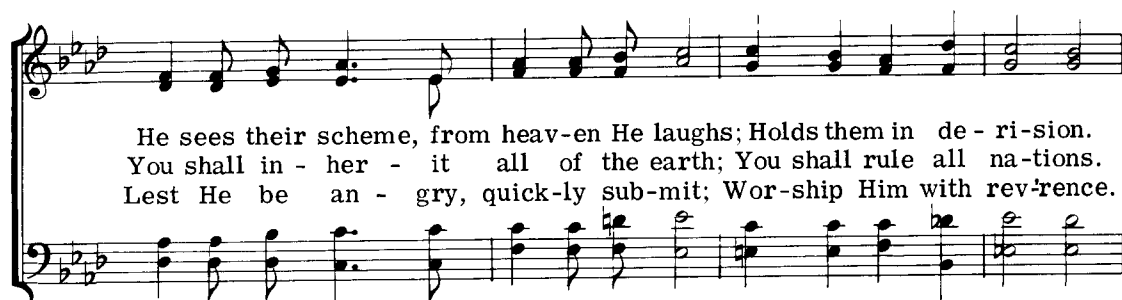
Dwight Armstrong



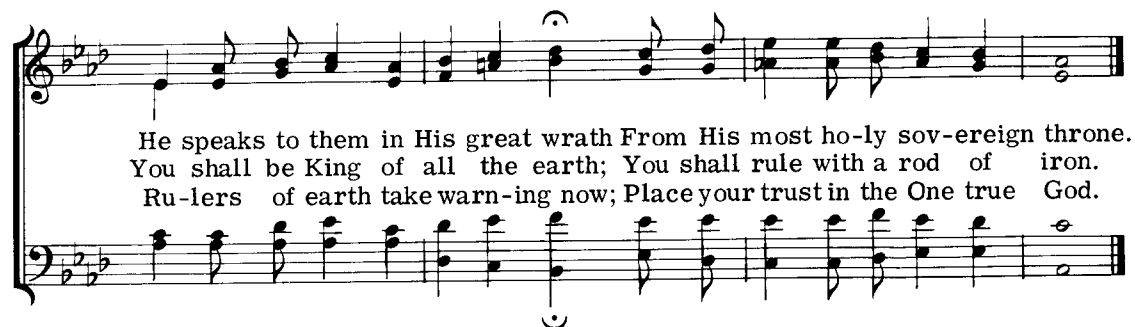
1. Why do the na-tions make plans in vain A-against the One A-noint-ed?
2. O let me tell the E - ter-nal's words, You ru - lers of this world;
3. So kings be wise and take warn-ing now, O let me tell His e - dict:



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.



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.

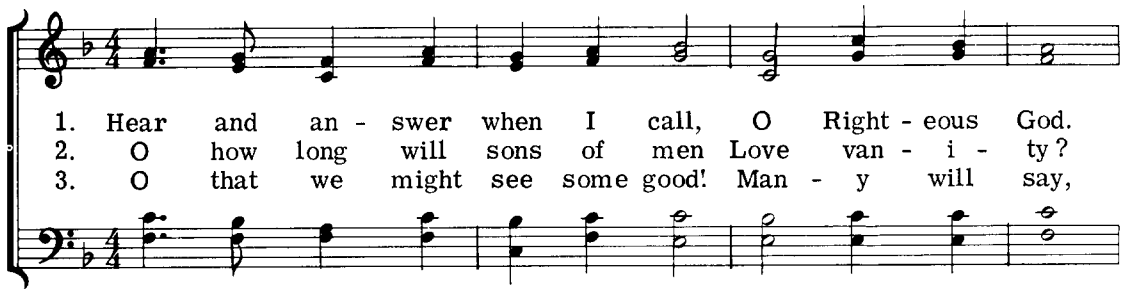


He speaks to them in His great wrath From His most ho-ly sov-ereign throne.
You shall be King of all the earth; You shall rule with a rod of iron.
Ru-lers of earth take warn-ing now; Place your trust in the One true God.

TRUST IN GOD AND STAND IN AWE

Psalm 4

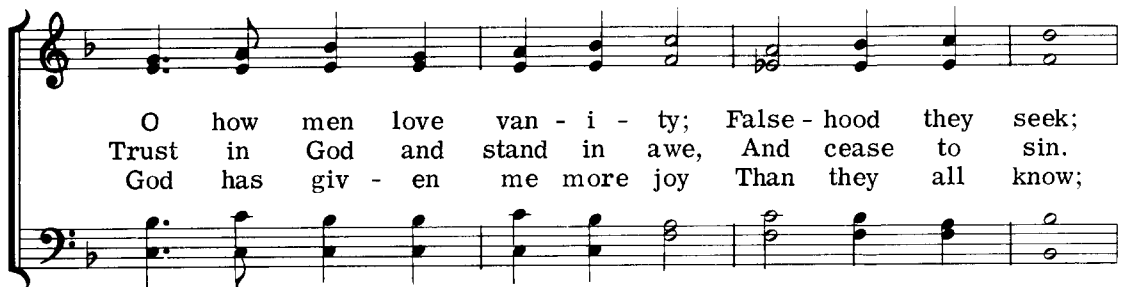
Dwight Armstrong



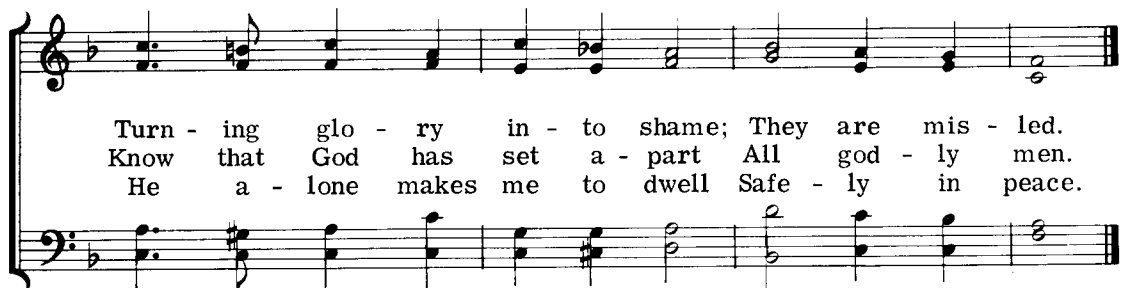
1. Hear and an - swer when I call, O Right - eous God.
2. O how long will sons of men Love van - i - ty?
3. O that we might see some good! Man - y will say,



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



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;

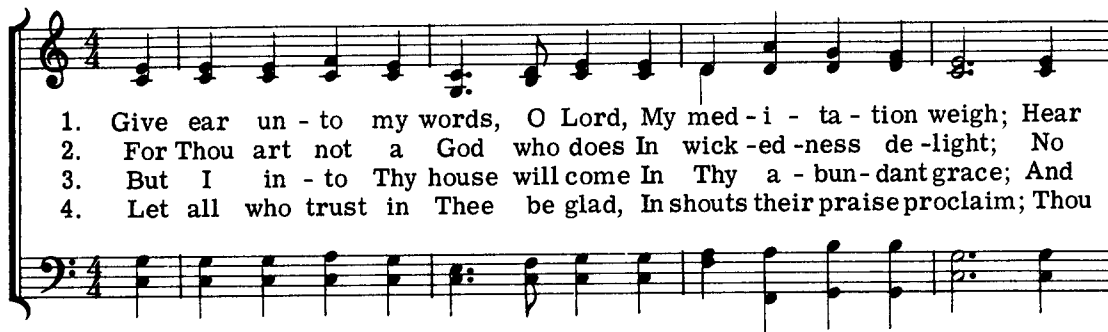


Turn - ing glo - ry in - to shame; They are mis - led.
Know that God has set a - part All god - ly men.
He a - lone makes me to dwell Safe - ly in peace.

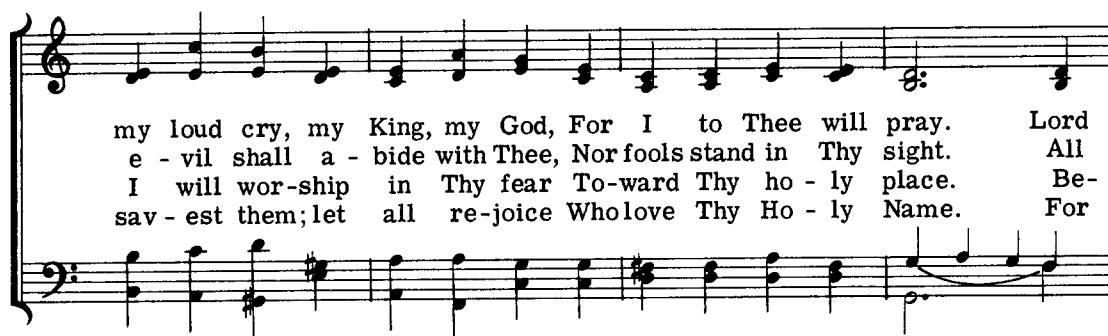
GIVE EAR UNTO MY WORDS, O LORD

Psalm 5

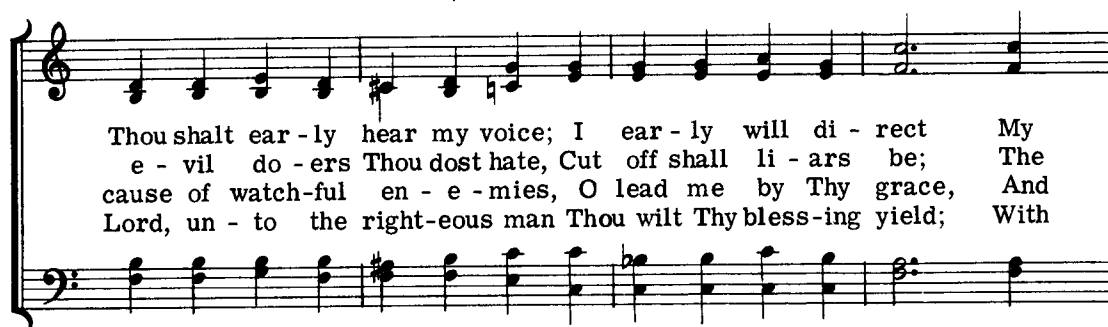
Dwight Armstrong



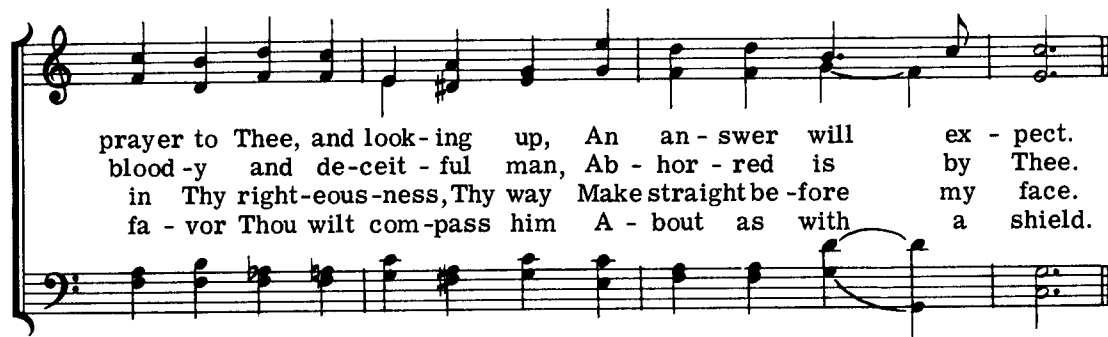
1. Give ear un - to my words, O Lord, My med - i - ta - tion weigh; Hear
 2. For Thou art not a God who does In wick - ed - ness de - light; No
 3. But I in - to Thy house will come In Thy a - bun - dant grace; And
 4. Let all who trust in Thee be glad, In shouts their praise proclaim; Thou



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



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



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 wilt com - pass him A - bout as with a shield.

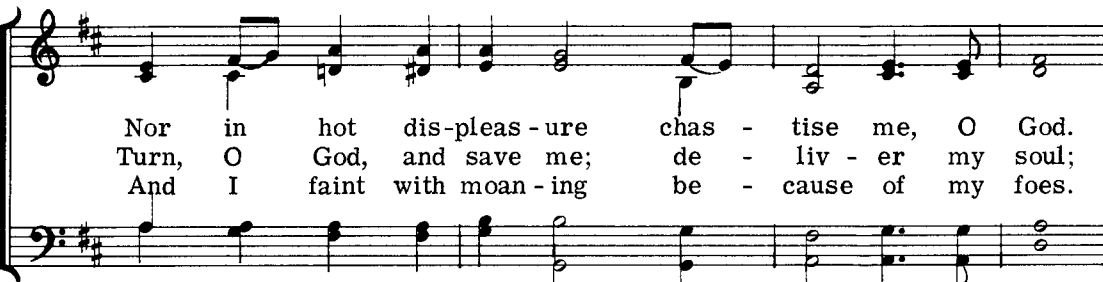
TURN, O GOD, AND SAVE ME

Psalm 6

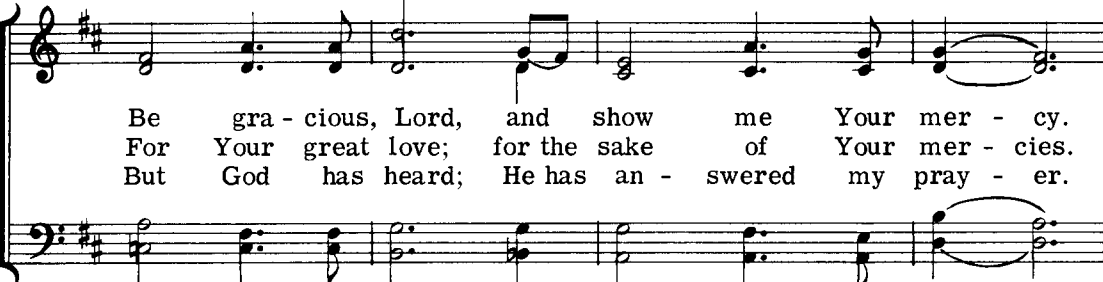
Dwight Armstrong



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,



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.



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.



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 - our in the dust. Rise

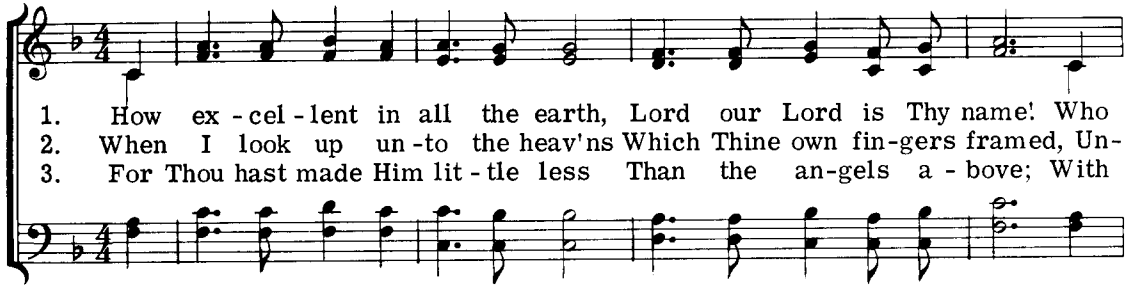
they should seize my life from me and like a li - on tear; De -
 e - vil I re - paid to him who was at peace with me; Yea,
 in Your wrath, Lord, stir Your - self, for my foes rag - ing be; A -

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.

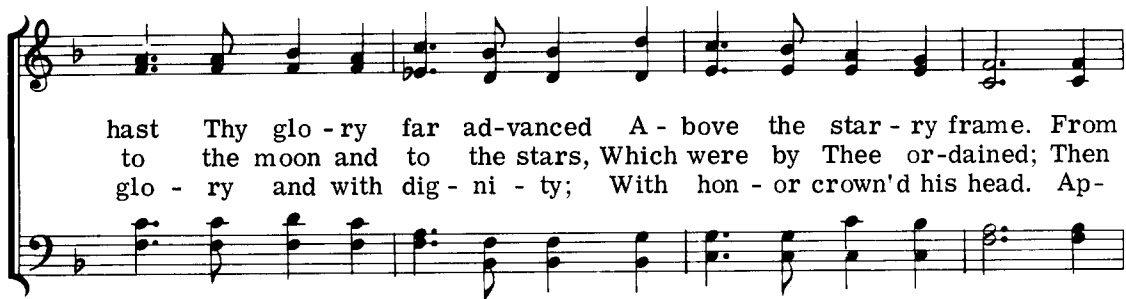
HOW EXCELLENT IS THY NAME!

Psalm 8

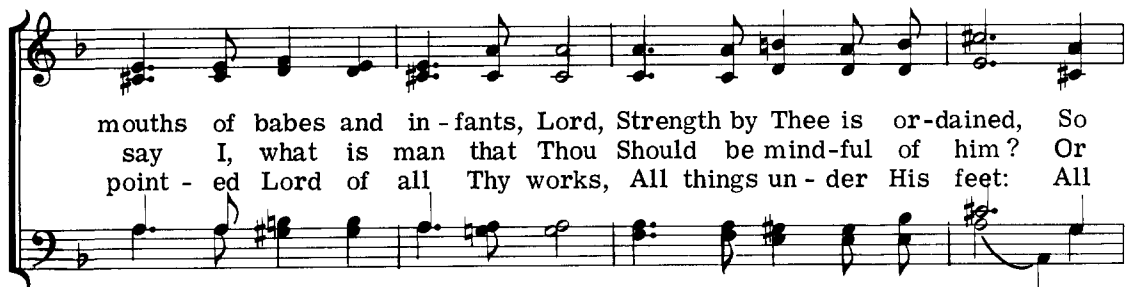
Dwight Armstrong



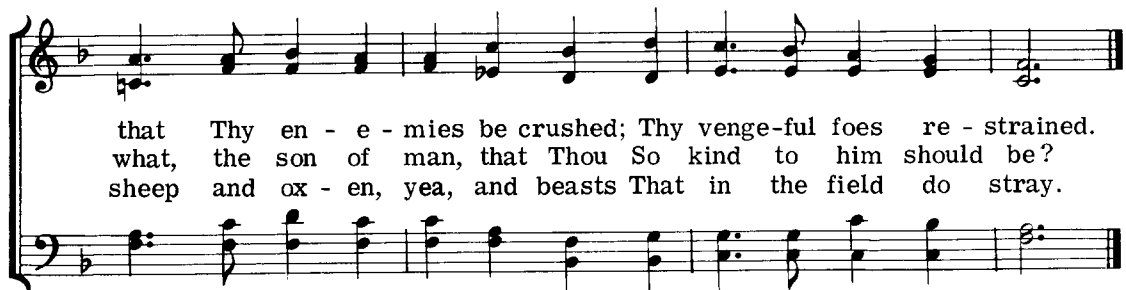
1. How ex - cel - lent in all the earth, Lord our Lord is Thy name! Who
 2. When I look up un - to the heav'ns Which Thine own fin - gers framed, Un -
 3. For Thou hast made Him lit - tle less Than the an - gels a - bove; With



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 crown'd his head. Ap -



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

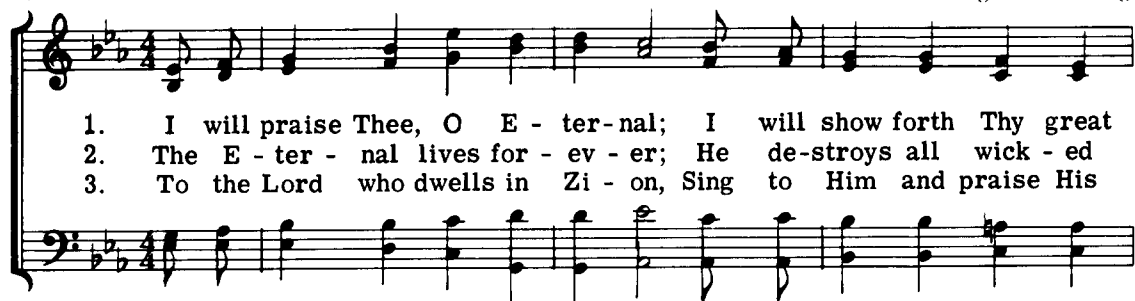


that Thy en - e - mies be crushed; Thy venge - ful foes re - strained.
 what, the son of man, that Thou So kind to him should be?
 sheep and ox - en, yea, and beasts That in the field do stray.

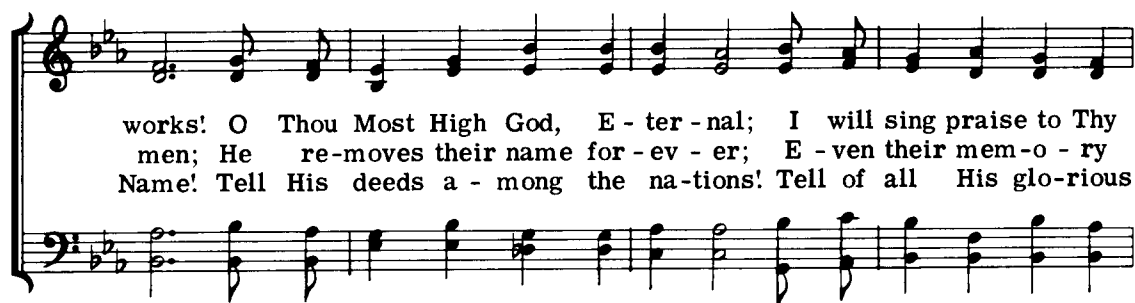
I WILL PRAISE THEE, O ETERNAL!

Psalm 9

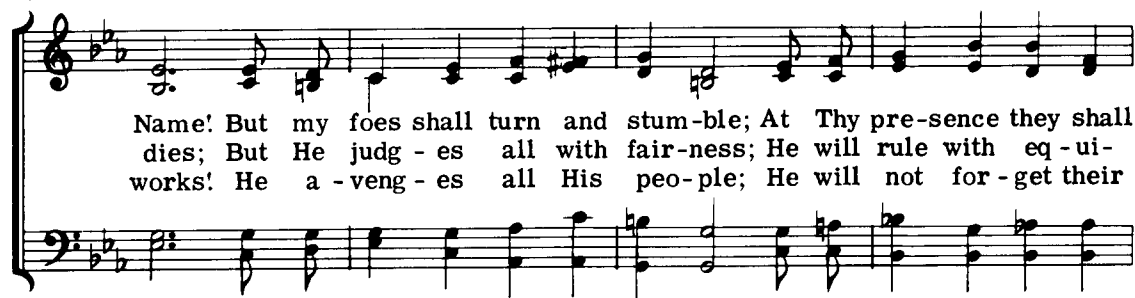
Dwight Armstrong



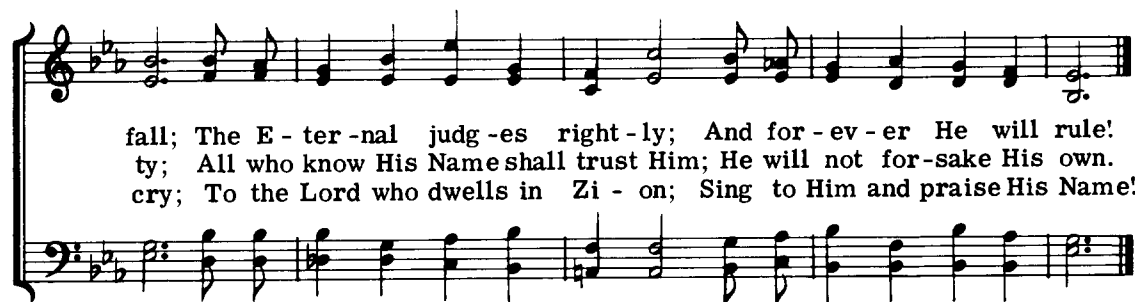
1. I will praise Thee, O E - ter - nal; I will show forth Thy great
 2. The E - ter - nal lives for - ev - er; He de - stroy - s all wick - ed
 3. To the Lord who dwells in Zi - on, Sing to Him and praise His



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



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

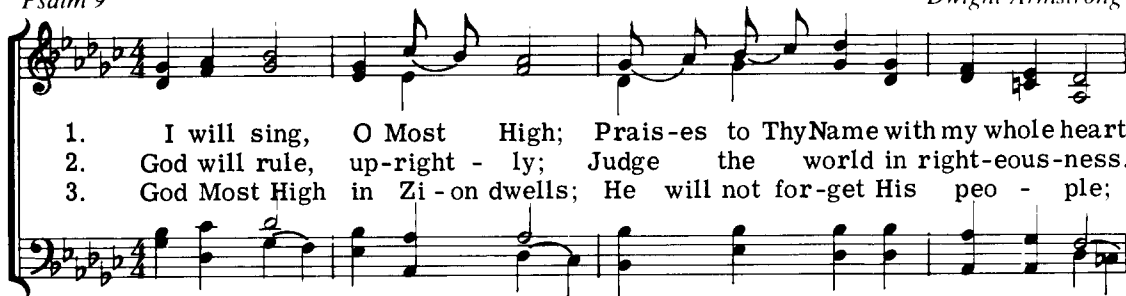


fall; The E - ter - nal judg - es right - ly; And for - ev - er He will rule!
 ty; All who know His Name shall trust Him; He will not for - sake His own.
 cry; To the Lord who dwells in Zi - on; Sing to Him and praise His Name!

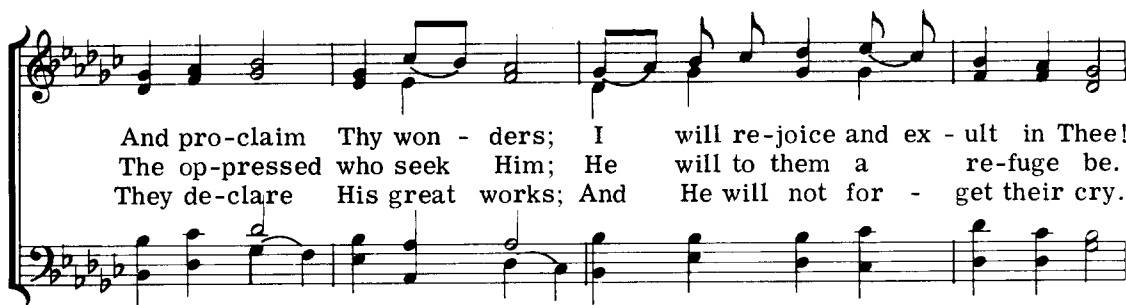
DECLARE HIS WORKS TO ALL NATIONS!

Psalm 9

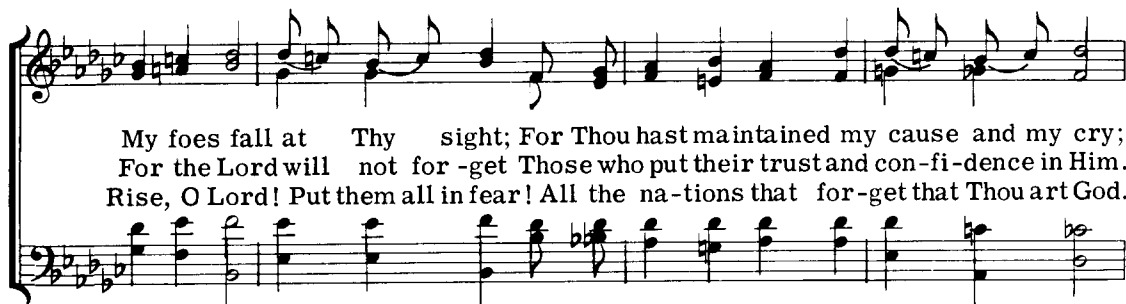
Dwight Armstrong



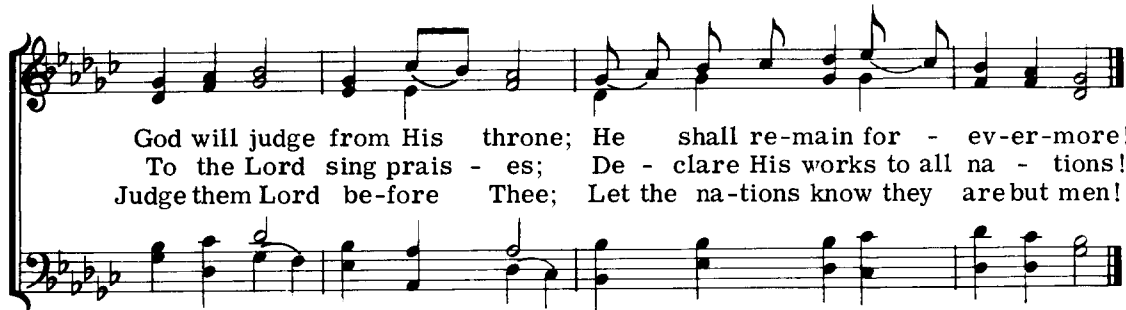
1. I will sing, O Most High; Prais-es to ThyName with my whole heart!
 2. God will rule, up-right - ly; Judge the world in right-eous-ness.
 3. God Most High in Zi-on dwells; He will not for-get His peo - ple;



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 re-fuge be.
 They de-clare His great works; And He will not for - get their cry.



My foes fall at Thy sight; For Thou hast maintained 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.

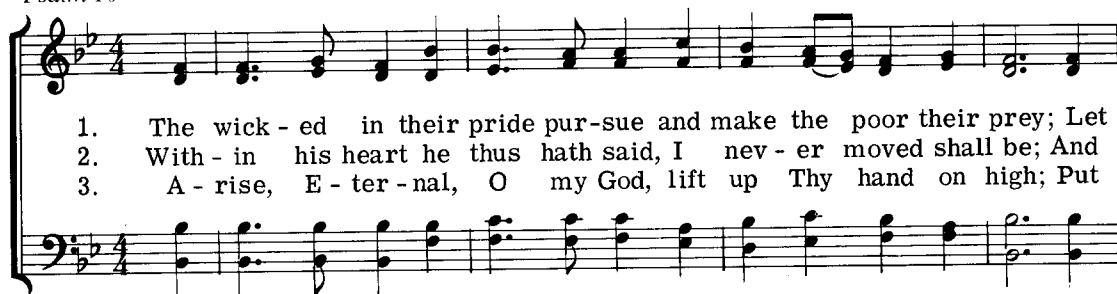


God will judge from His throne; He shall re-main for - ev-er-more!
 To the Lord sing prais - es; De - clare His works to all na - tions!
 Judge them Lord be-fore Thee; Let the na-tions know they are but men!

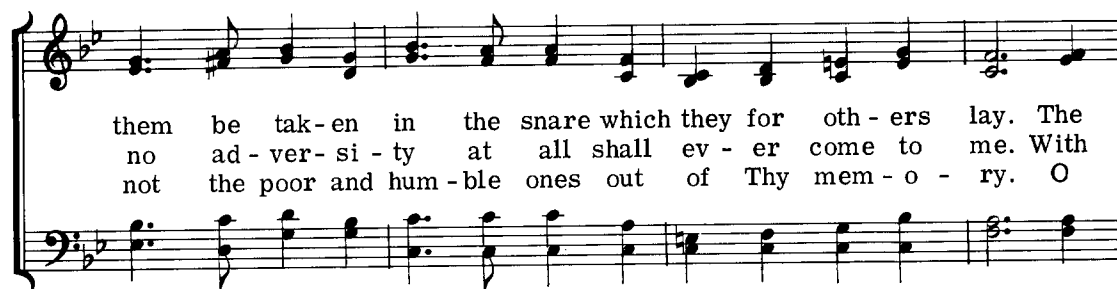
ARISE, ETERNAL, O MY GOD

Psalm 10

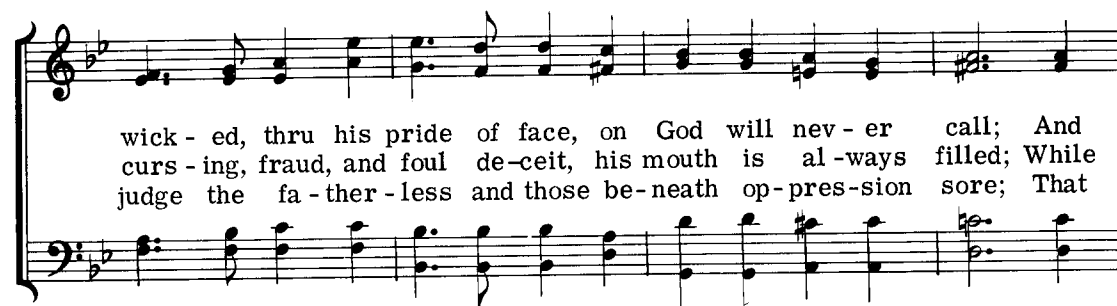
Dwight Armstrong



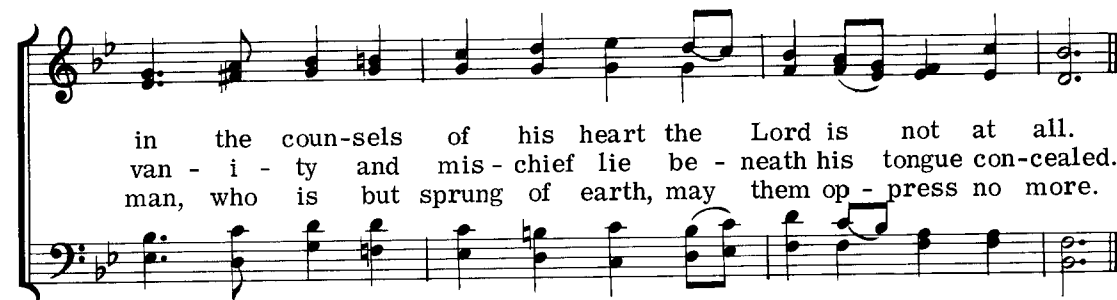
1. The wick - ed in their pride pur-sue and make the poor their prey; Let
 2. With - in his heart he thus hath said, I nev - er moved shall be; And
 3. A - rise, E - ter - nal, O my God, lift up Thy hand on high; Put



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

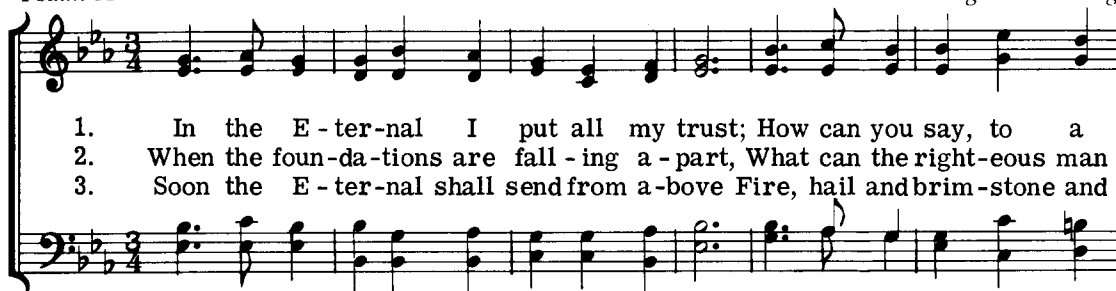


wick - ed, thru his pride of face, on God will nev - er call; And
 curs - ing, fraud, and foul de-ceit, his mouth is al-ways filled; While
 judge the fa - ther - less and those be-neath op-pres-sion sore; That

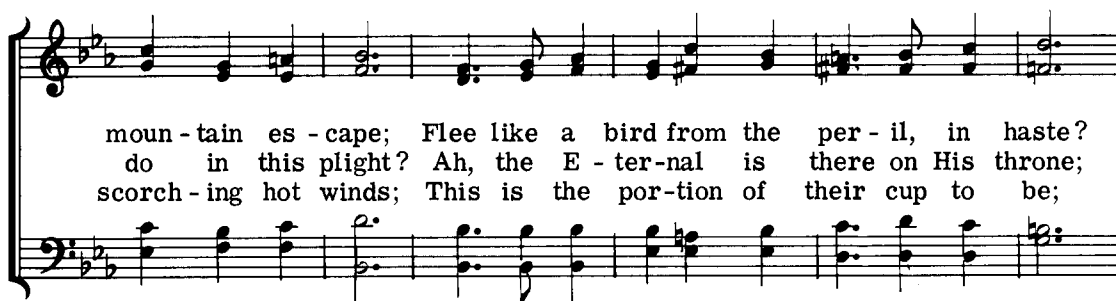


in the coun-sels of his heart the Lord is not at all.
 van - i - ty and mis - chief lie be - neath his tongue con-cealed.
 man, who is but sprung of earth, may them op - press no more.

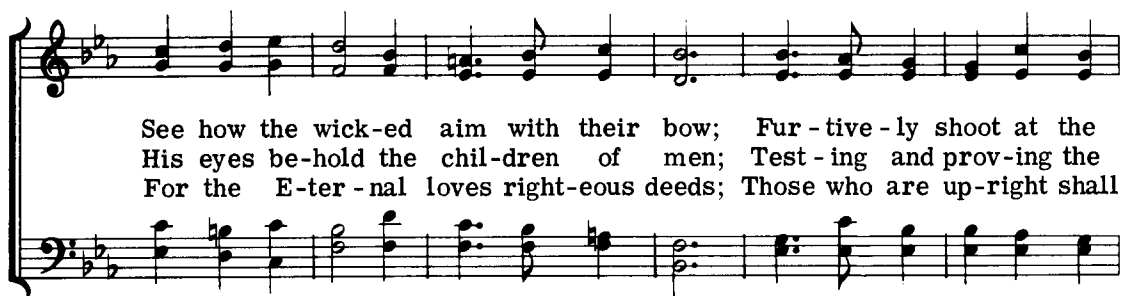
HIS EYES BEHOLD THE CHILDREN OF MEN

*Psalm 11**Dwight Armstrong*


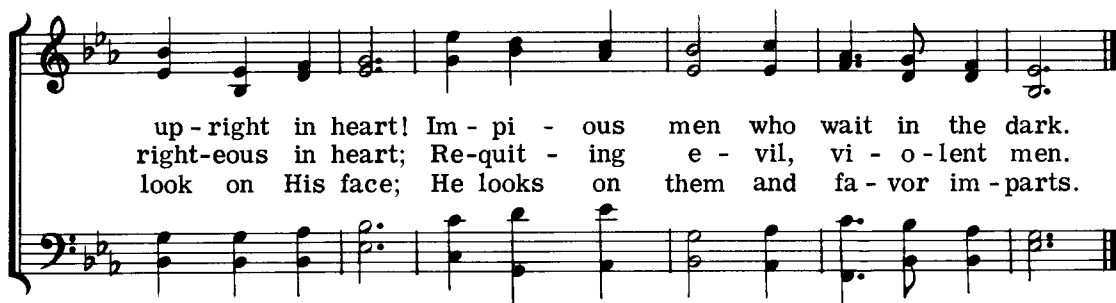
1. In the E - ter - nal I put all my trust; How can you say, to a
 2. When the foun - da - tions are fall - ing a - part, What can the right - eous man
 3. Soon the E - ter - nal shall send from a - bove Fire, hail and brim - stone and



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;



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

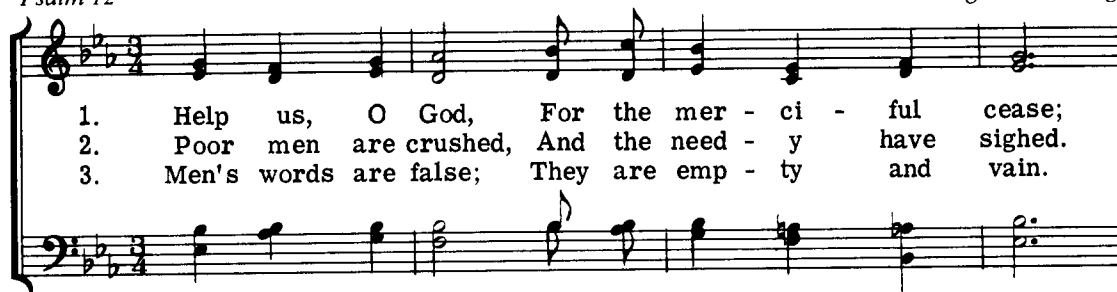


up - right in heart! Im - pi - ous men who wait in the dark.
 right - eous in heart; Re - quit - ing e - vil, vi - o - lent men.
 look on His face; He looks on them and fa - vor im - parts.

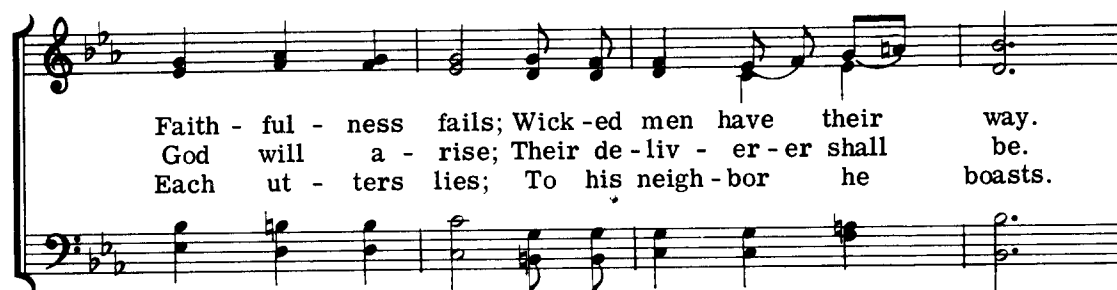
THY WORD, ETERNAL, IS TRUTH EVERMORE

Psalms 12

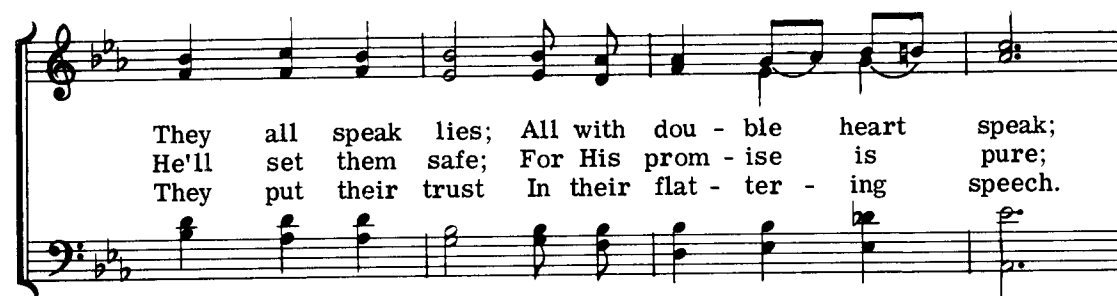
Dwight Armstrong



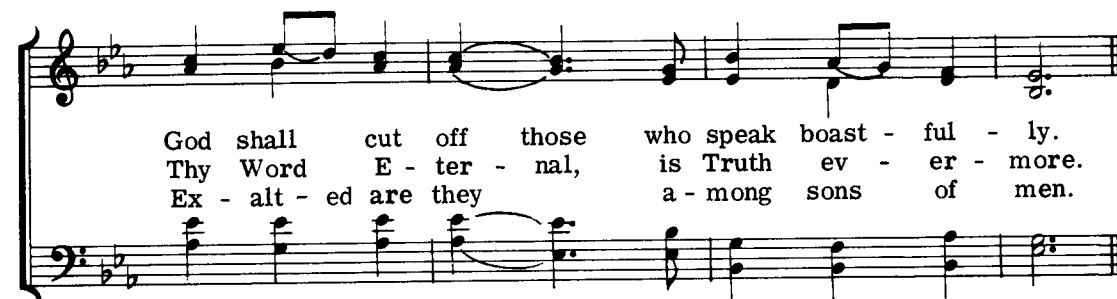
1. Help us, O God, For the mer - ci - ful cease;
2. Poor men are crushed, And the need - y have sighed.
3. Men's words are false; They are emp - ty and vain.



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.



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 - ing speech.

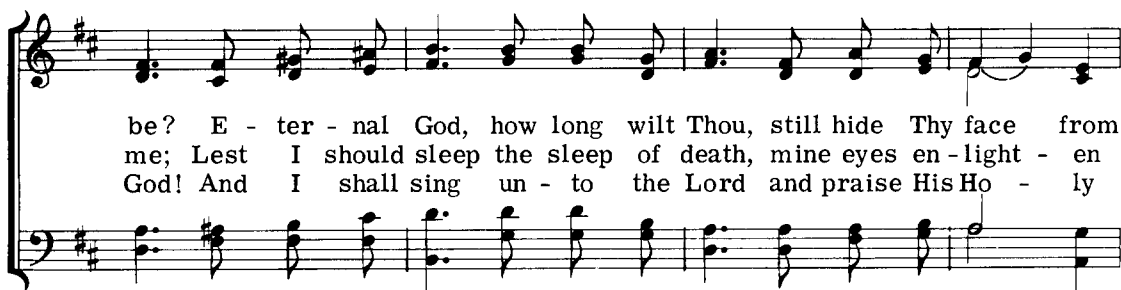


God shall cut off those who speak boast - ful - ly.
Thy Word E - ter - nal, is Truth ev - er - more.
Ex - alt - ed are they a - mong sons of men.

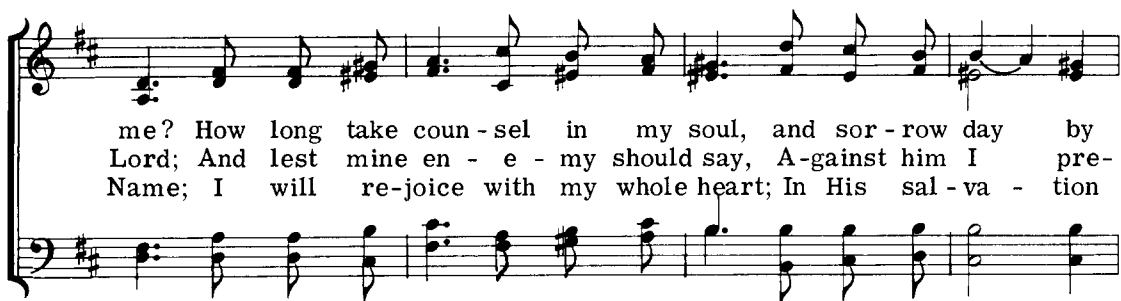
HOW LONG WILT THOU FORGET ME, LORD?

*Psalms 13**Dwight Armstrong*

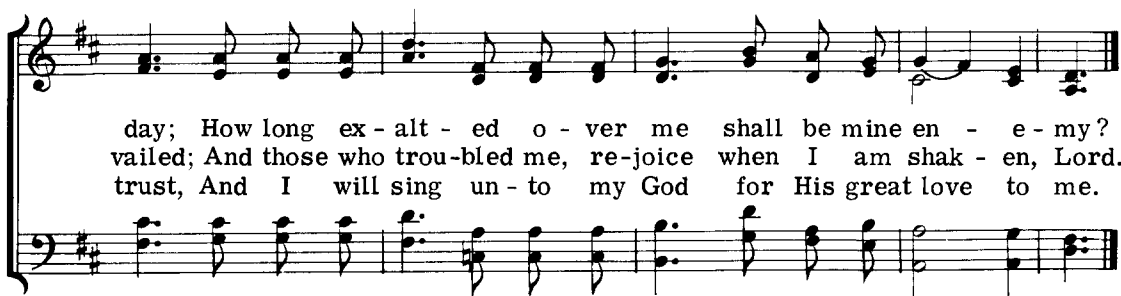

1. How long wilt Thou for - get me Lord? Shall it for-ev - er
2. O Lord my God, con - sid - er Thou, An an - swer give to
3. But as for me, I put my trust In Thy great mer - cy



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



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

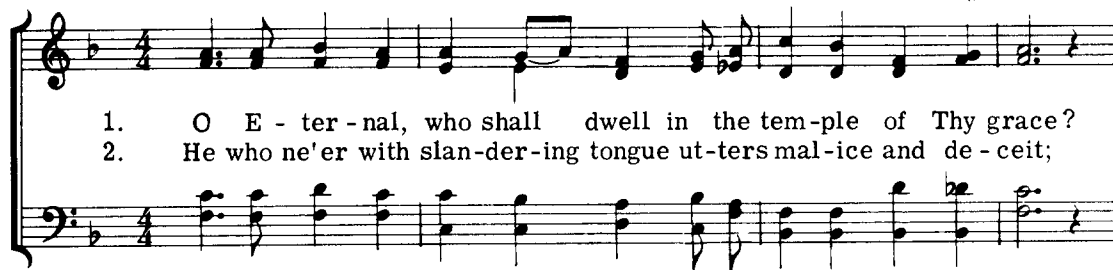


day; How long ex - alt - ed o - ver me shall be mine en - e - my?
vailed; And those who trou - bled me, re - joice when I am shak - en, Lord.
trust, And I will sing un - to my God for His great love to me.

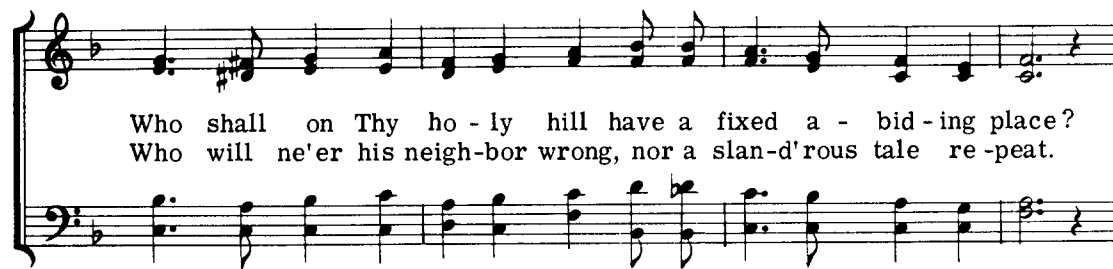
WHO SHALL DWELL ON THY HOLY HILL?

Psalm 15

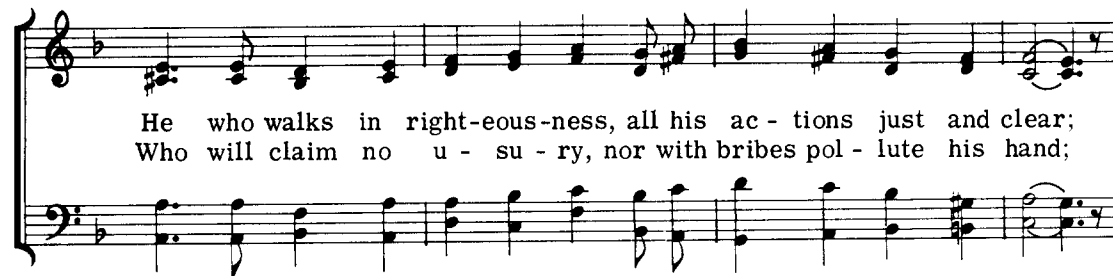
Dwight Armstrong



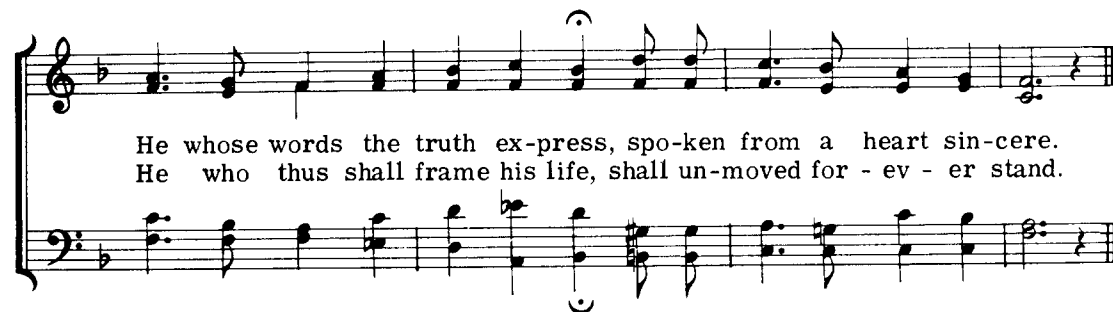
1. O E - ter - nal, who shall dwell in the tem - ple of Thy grace?
2. He who ne'er with slan - der - ing tongue ut - ters mal - ice and de - ceit;



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.



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;

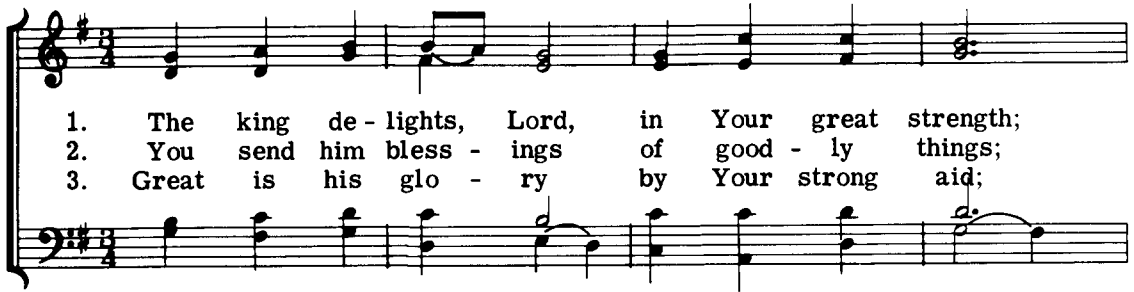


He whose words the truth ex - press, spo - ken from a heart sin - cere.
He who thus shall frame his life, shall un - moved for - ev - er stand.

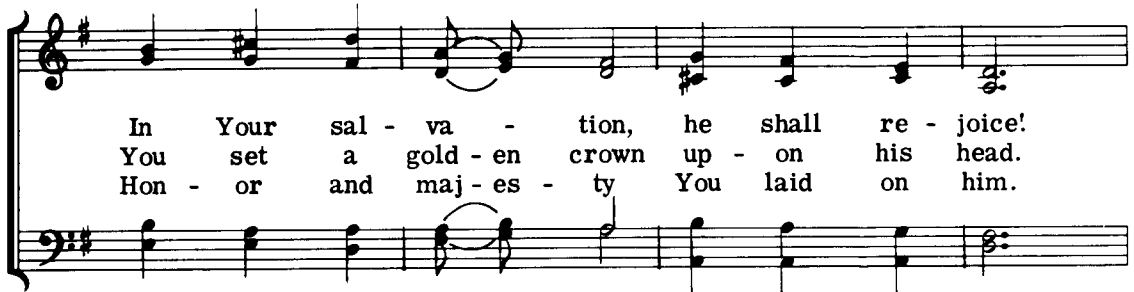
THE KING DELIGHTS, LORD

Psalm 21

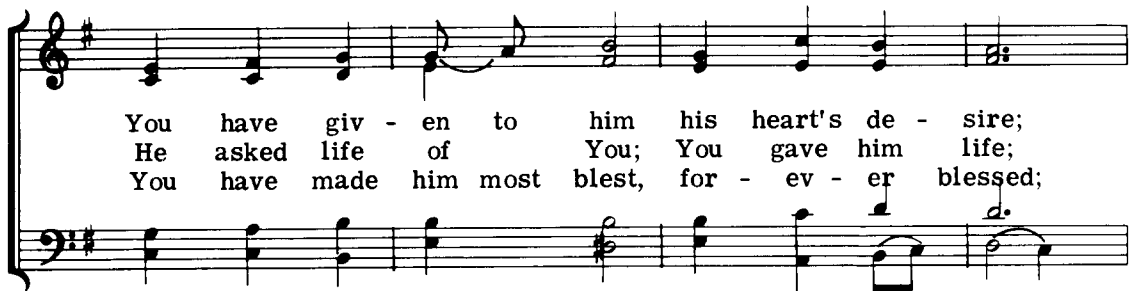
Dwight Armstrong



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;



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.



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 blest, for - ev - er blessed;



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

Psalm 19

Dwight Armstrong

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.

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

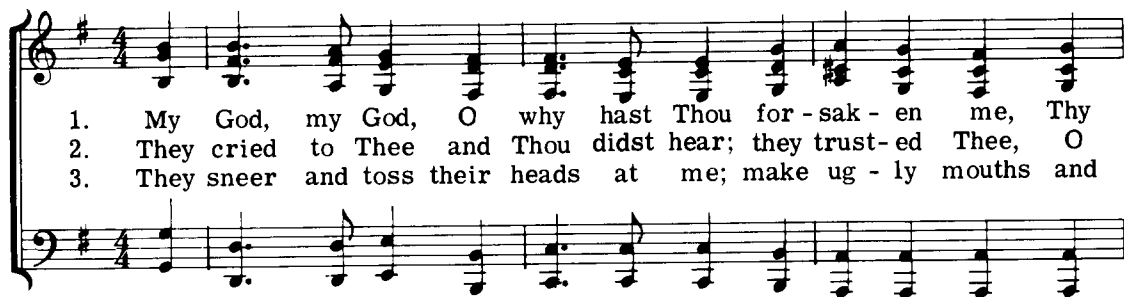
nev - er heard; And yet their voice spreads to
 to its ends; And there is noth - ing
 voice the heart; The Lord's com-mand-ments are

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 to the mind im - part.

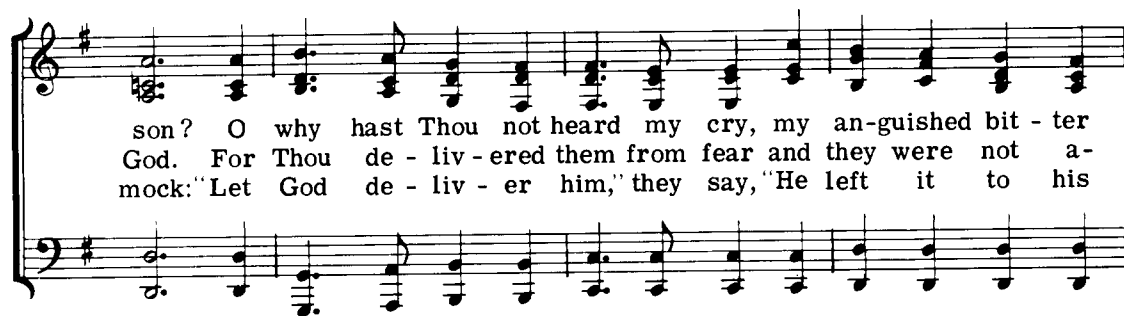
MY GOD, MY GOD

Psalm 22

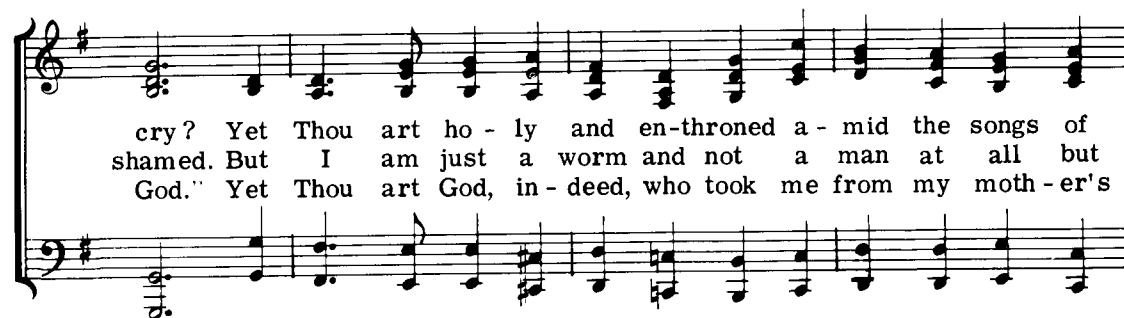
Dwight Armstrong



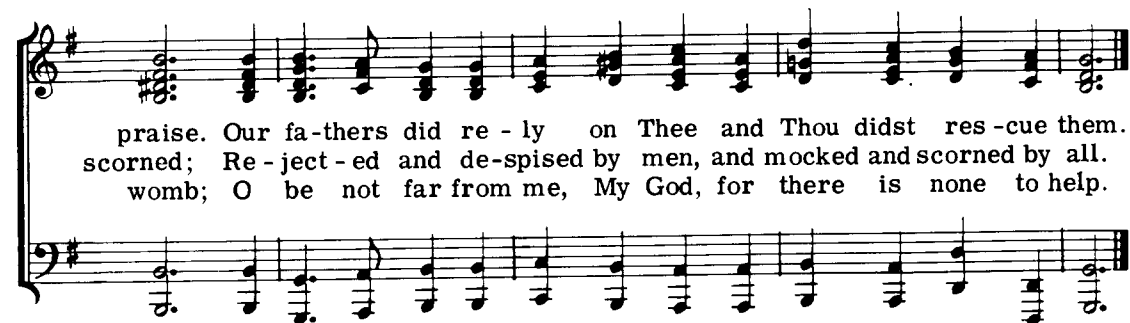
1. My God, my God, O why hast Thou for-sak-en me, Thy
 2. They cried to Thee and Thou didst hear; they trust-ed Thee, O
 3. They sneer and toss their heads at me; make ug-ly mouths and



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



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

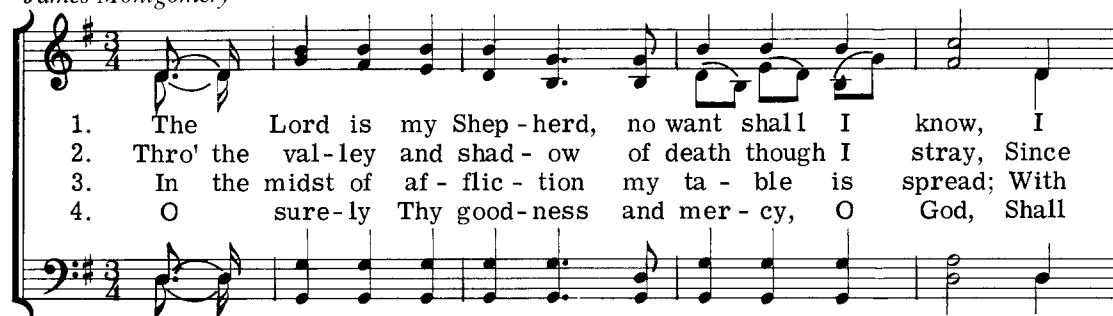


praise. Our fa-thers did re-ly on Thee and Thou didst res-cue them.
 scorned; Re-ject-ed and de-spised by men, and mocked and scorned by all.
 womb; O be not far from me, My God, for there is none to help.

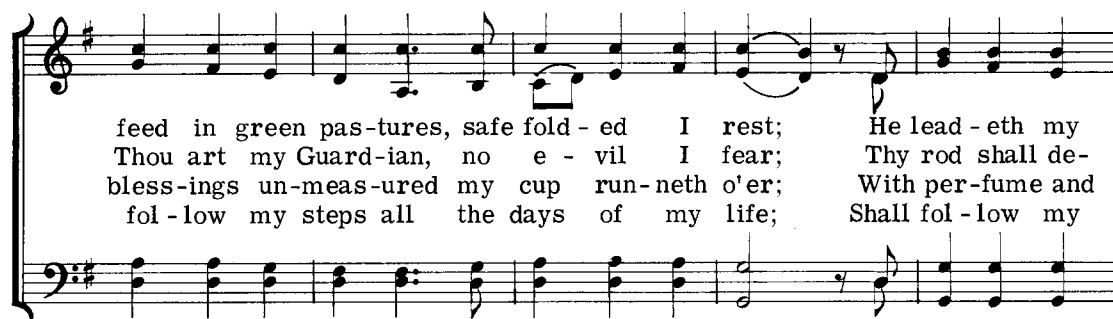
THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD

Words from Psalm 23
James Montgomery

Thomas Koschat



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



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



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-



deems when op-pressed, Re-stores me when wan-d'ring, redeems when oppressed.
 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

I. Smith

Descant (sung by a few sopranos)

1. The Lord's my shep - herd I'll not want. He
 2. My soul He doth re - store a - gain; And
 3. Yea, tho' 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

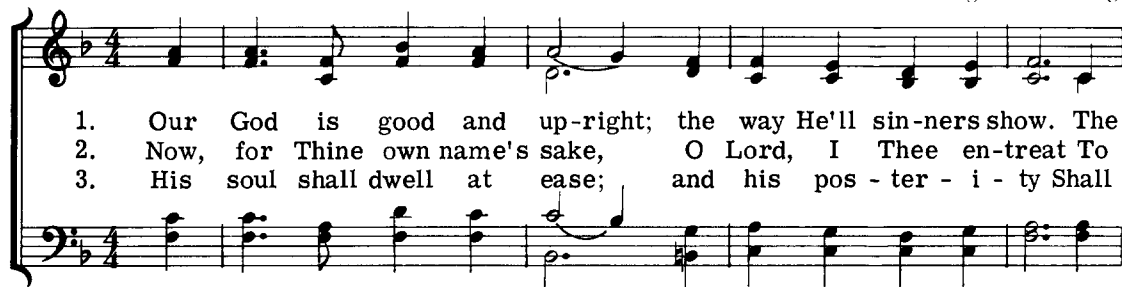
makes me down to lie In pas - tures green; He
 me to walk doth make With - in the paths of
 will I fear none ill; For Thou art with me;
 pres - ence of my foes; My head Thou dost with
 sure - ly fol - low me; And in God's house for -

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.

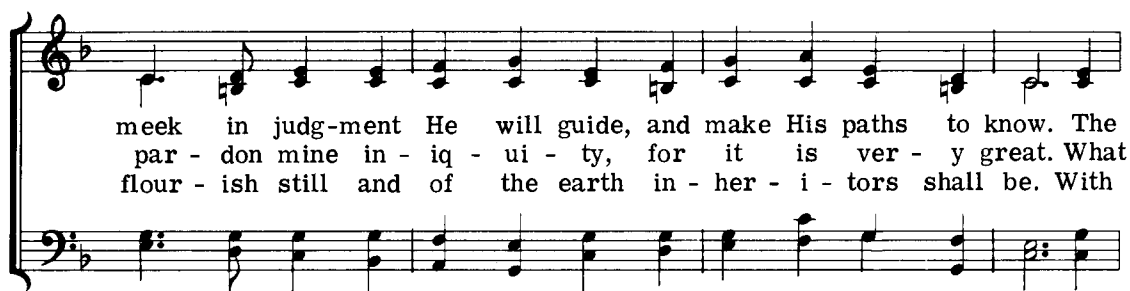
OUR GOD IS GOOD AND UPRIGHT

Psalm 25

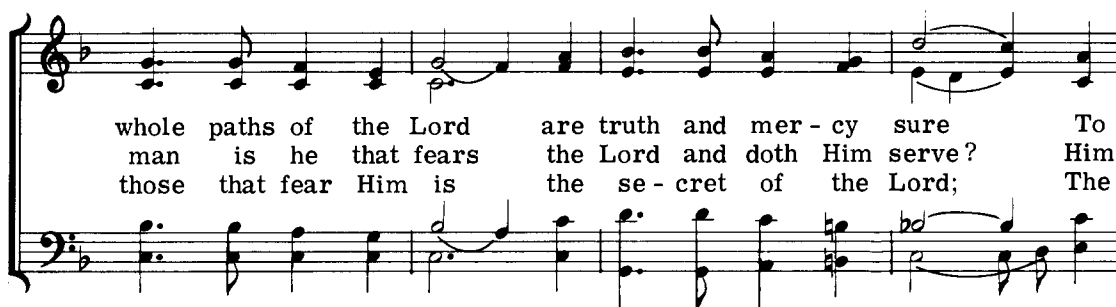
Dwight Armstrong



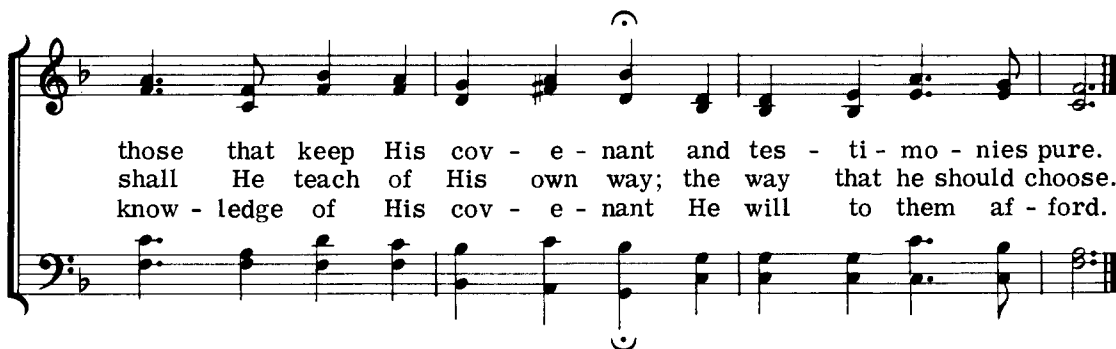
1. Our God is good and up-right; the way He'll sin-ners show. The
 2. Now, for Thine own name's sake, O Lord, I Thee en-treat To
 3. His soul shall dwell at ease; and his pos - ter - i - ty Shall



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



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



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.

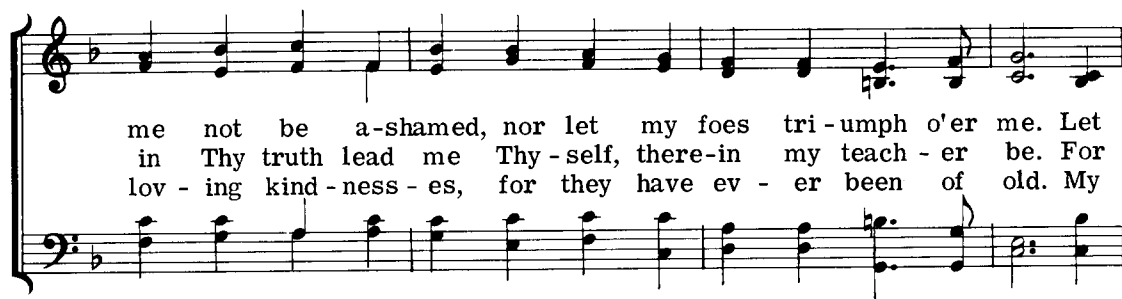
TO THEE I LIFT MY SOUL

Psalm 25

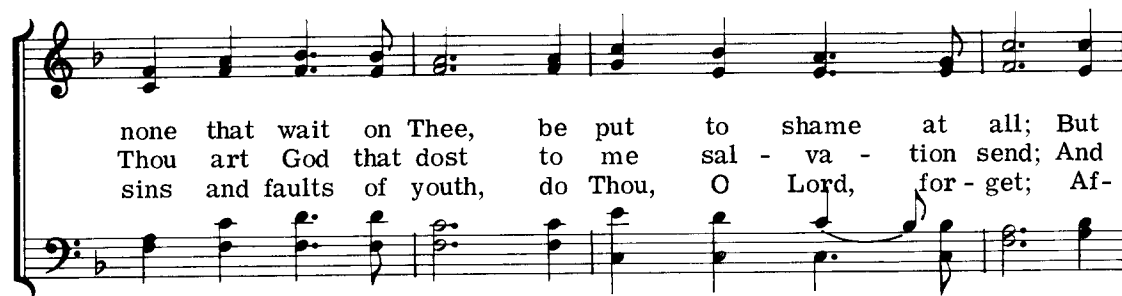
Dwight Armstrong



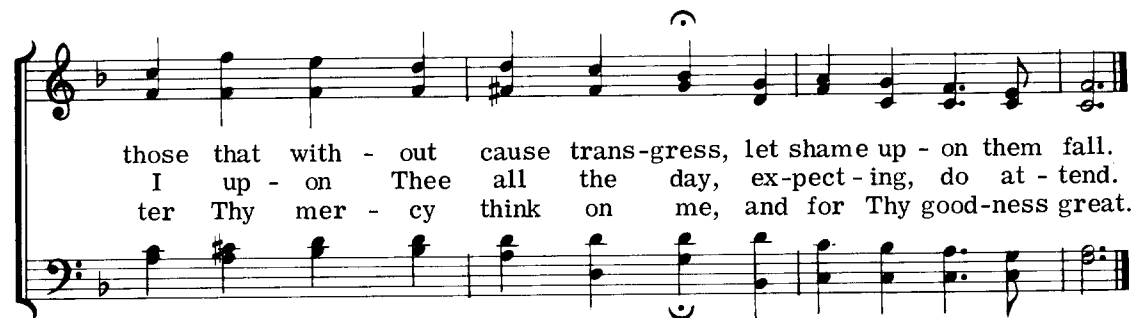
1. To Thee I lift my soul; I trust Thee, O my God; Let
 2. Show me Thy ways, O Lord; O teach Thou me Thy paths; And
 3. Thy ten - der mer - cies, Lord, re - mem - ber, pray I Thee; And



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

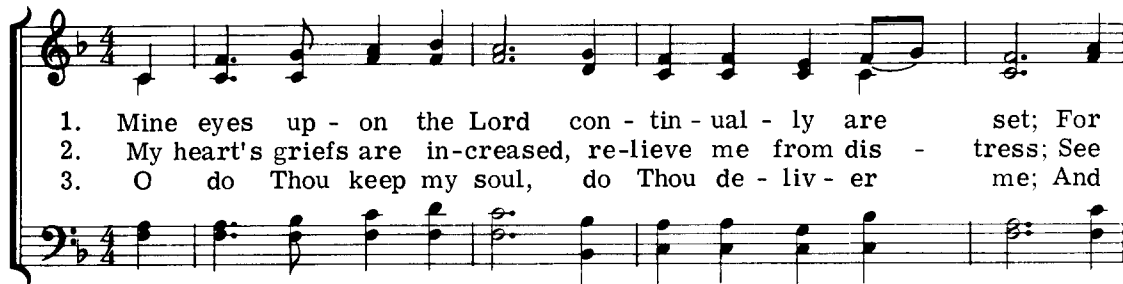


none that wait on Thee, be put to shame at all; But
 Thou art God that dost to me sal - va - tion send; And
 sins and faults of youth, do Thou, O Lord, for - get; Af -

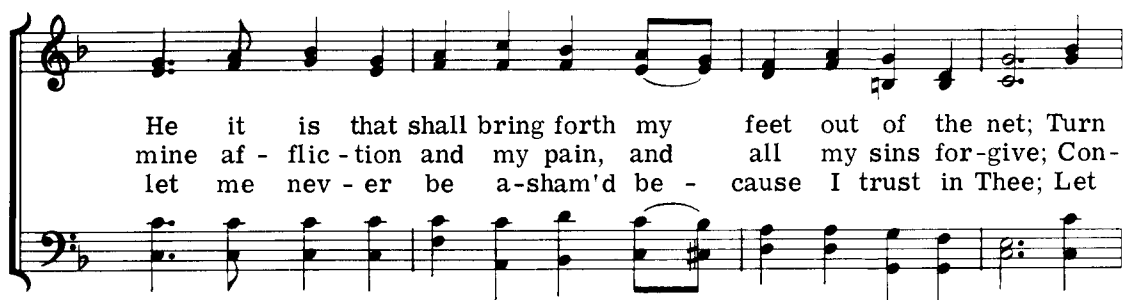


those that with - out cause trans-gress, let shame up - on them fall.
 I up - on Thee all the day, ex-pect-ing, do at - tend.
 ter Thy mer - cy think on me, and for Thy good-ness great.

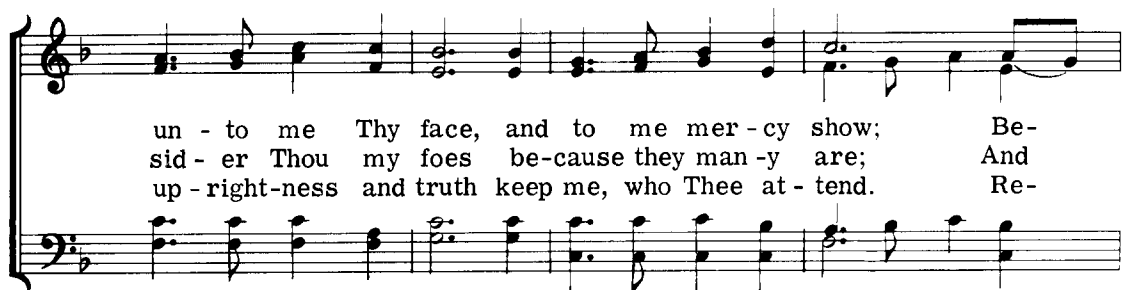
MINE EYES UPON THE LORD CONTINUALLY ARE SET

*Psalm 25**Dwight Armstrong*


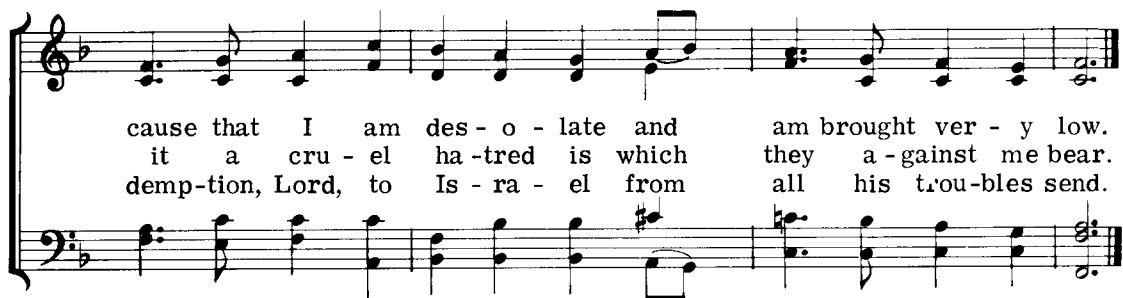
1. Mine eyes up - on the Lord con - tin - ual - ly are set; For
 2. My heart's griefs are in - creased, re - lieve me from dis - tress; See
 3. O do Thou keep my soul, do Thou de - liv - er me; And



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 - sham'd be - cause I trust in Thee; Let



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 -

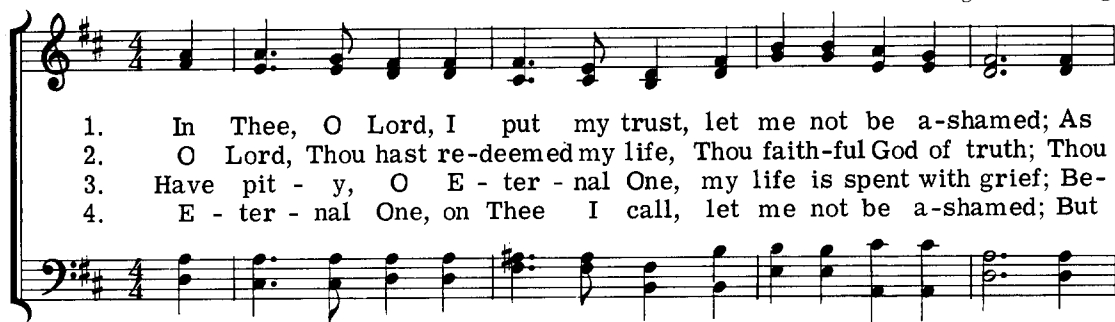


cause that I am des - o - late and am brought ver - y low.
 it a cru - el ha - tred is which they a - gainst me bear.
 demp - tion, Lord, to Is - ra - el from all his trou - bles send.

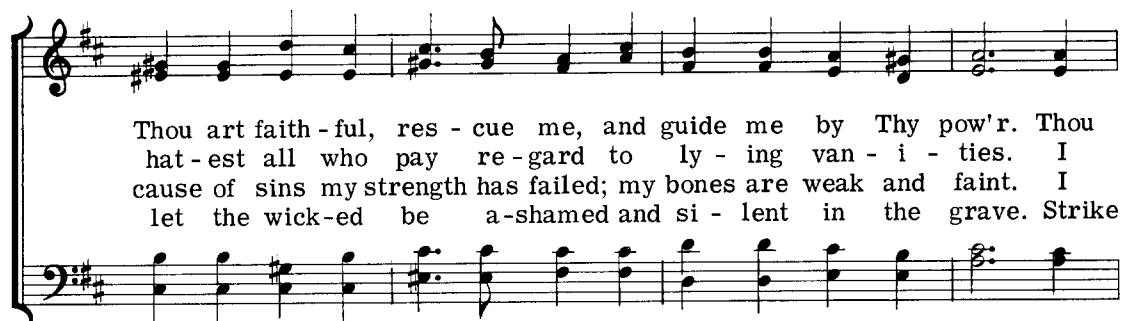
IN THEE, O LORD, I PUT MY TRUST

Psalm 31

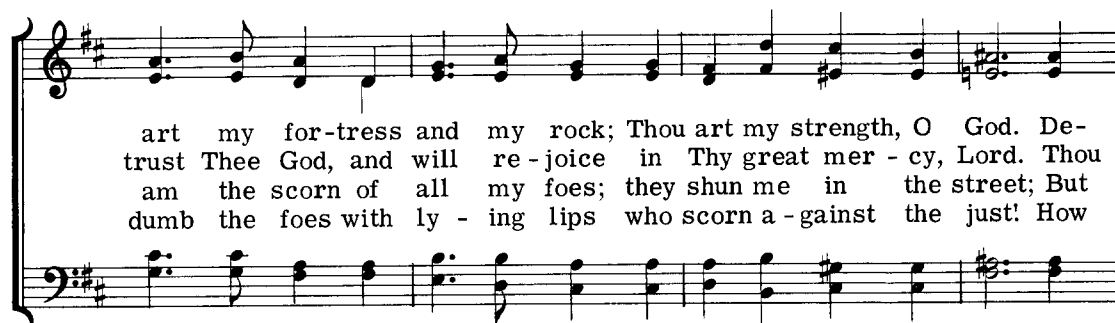
Dwight Armstrong



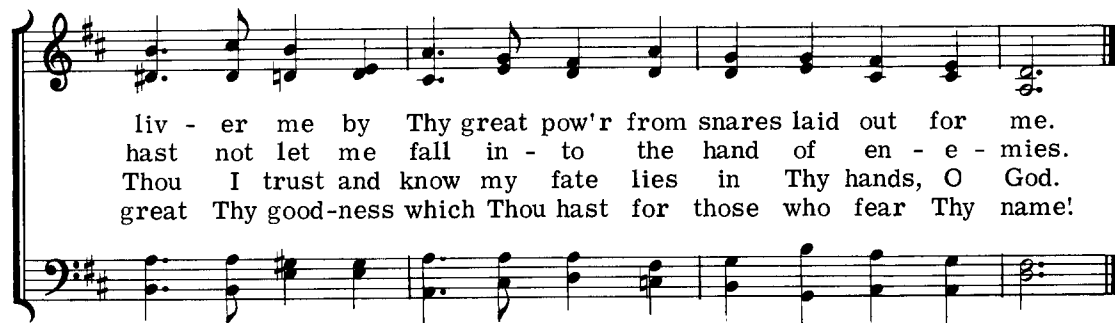
1. In Thee, O Lord, I put my trust, let me not be a-shamed; As
 2. O Lord, Thou hast re-deemed my life, Thou faith-ful God of truth; Thou
 3. Have pit - y, O E - ter - nal One, my life is spent with grief; Be-
 4. E - ter - nal One, on Thee I call, let me not be a-shamed; But



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



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

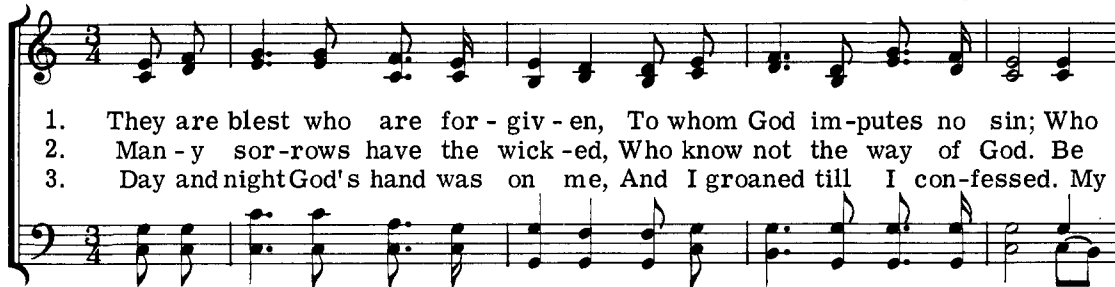


liv - er me by Thy great pow'r from snares laid out for me.
 hast not let me fall in - to the hand of en - e - mies.
 Thou I trust and know my fate lies in Thy hands, O God.
 great Thy good-ness which Thou hast for those who fear Thy name!

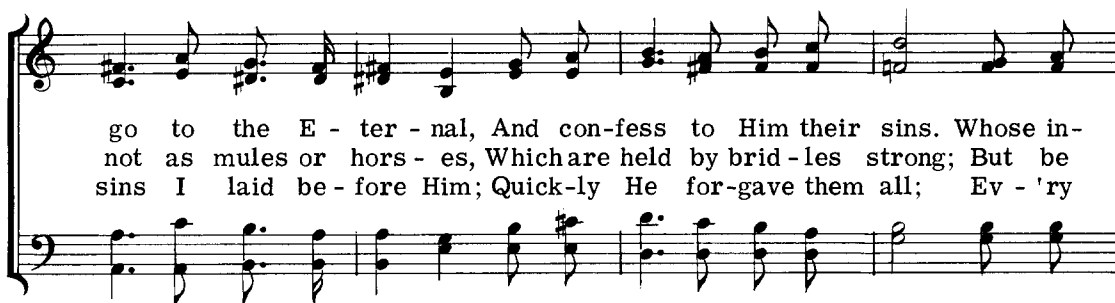
THEY ARE BLEST WHO ARE FORGIVEN

Psalm 32

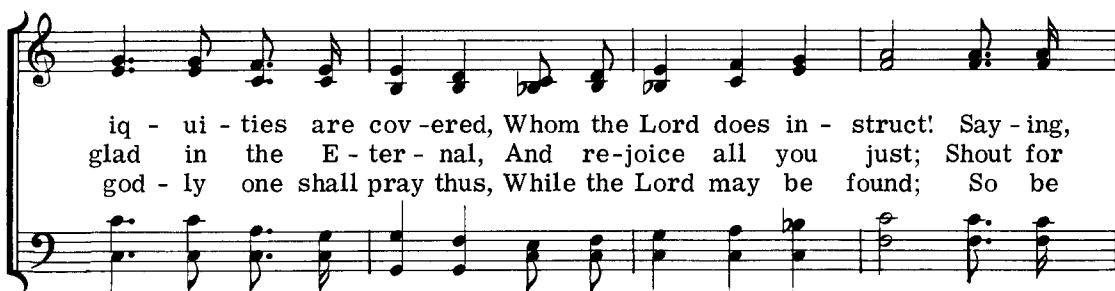
Dwight Armstrong



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



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



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

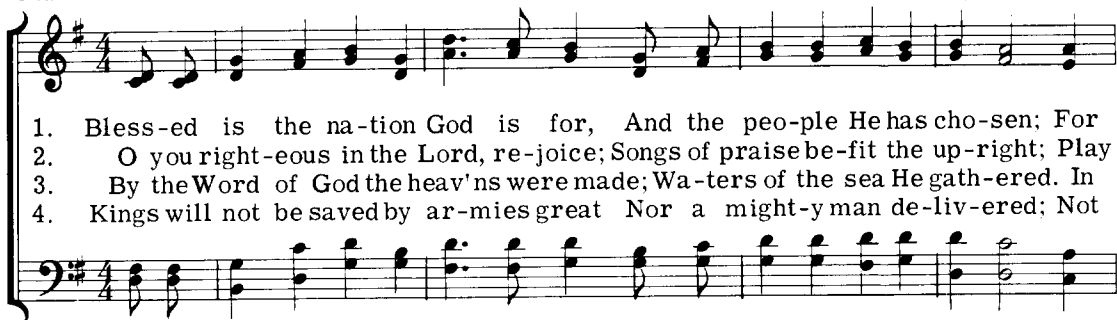


I will di - rect you In the way that you should go.
 joy all you up-right; In whose spir - it is no guile.
 glad all you up-right; All you right - eous, shout for joy!

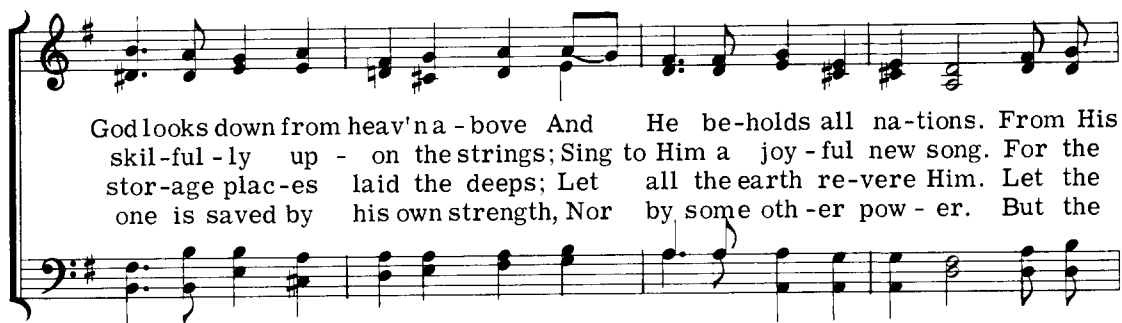
BLESSED IS THE NATION GOD IS FOR

Psalm 33

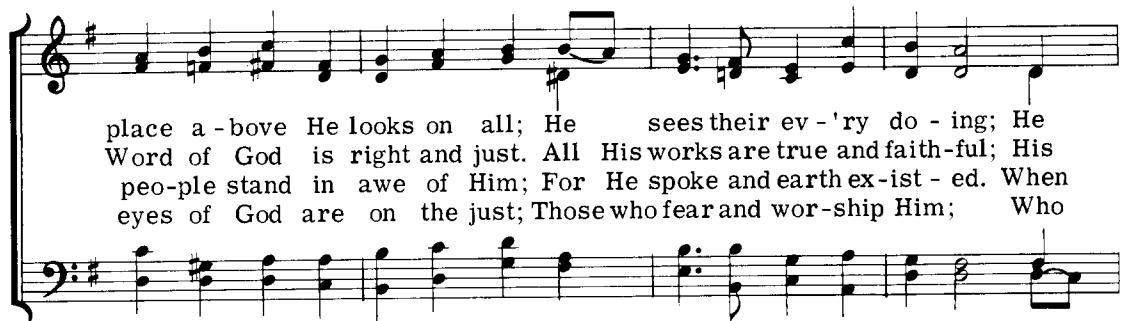
Dwight Armstrong



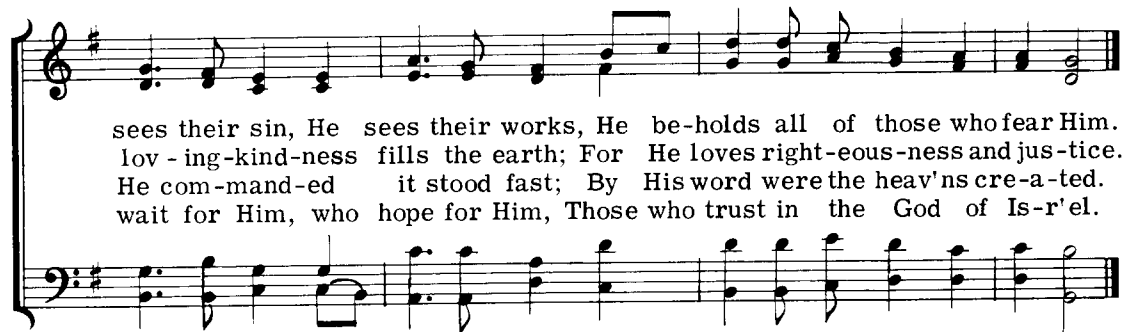
1. Bless-ed is the na-tion God is for, And the peo-ple He has cho-sen; For
2. O you right-eous in the Lord, re-joice; Songs of praise be-fit the up-right; Play
3. By the Word of God the heav'n's were made; Wa-ters of the sea He gath-ered. In
4. Kings will not be saved by ar-mies great Nor a might-y man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



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



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

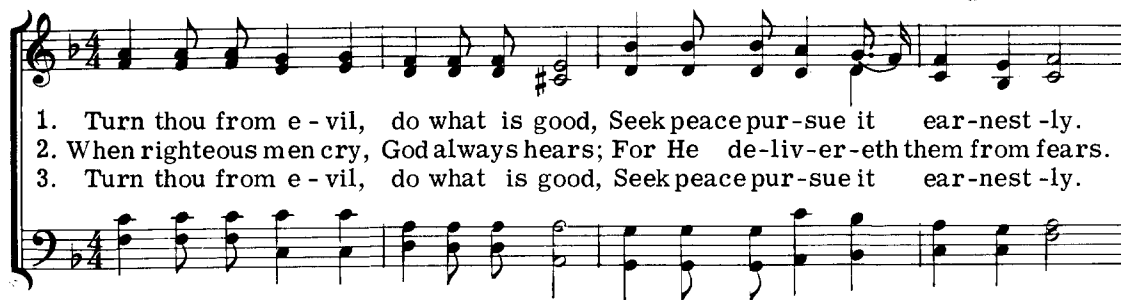


sees their sin, He sees their works, He be-holds all of those who fear Him.
lov-ing-kind-ness fills the earth; For He loves right-eous-ness and jus-tice.
He com-mand-ed it stood fast; By His word were the heav'n's cre-a-ted.
wait for Him, who hope for Him, Those who trust in the God of Is-r'el.

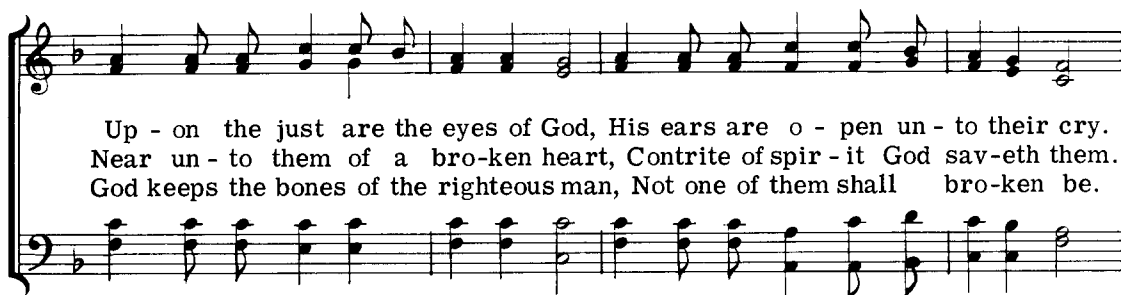
TURN THOU FROM EVIL

Psalm 34

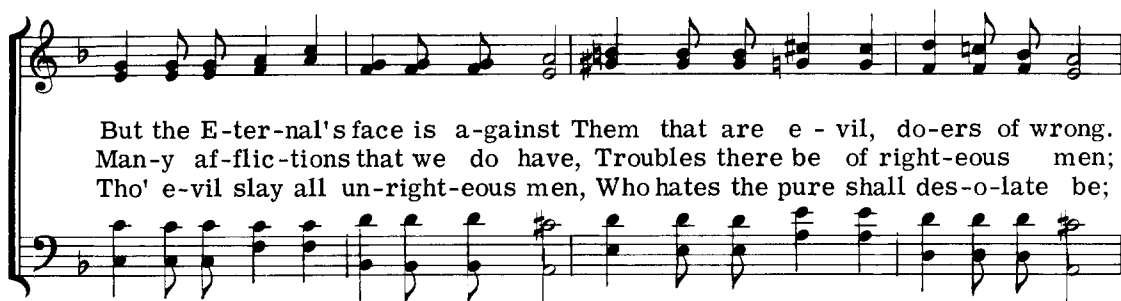
Dwight Armstrong



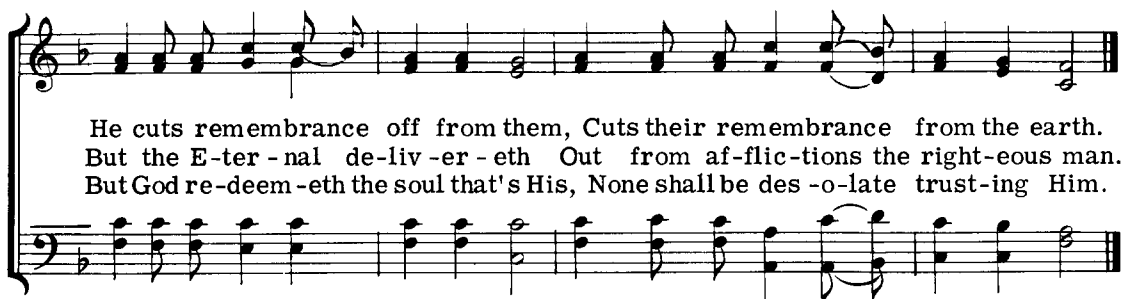
1. Turn thou from e - vil, do what is good, Seek peace pur-sue it ear-nest-ly.
 2. When righteous men cry, God always hears; For He de-liv-er-eth them from fears.
 3. Turn thou from e - vil, do what is good, Seek peace pur-sue it ear-nest-ly.



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, Contrite of spir - it God sav-eth them.
 God keeps the bones of the righteous man, Not one of them shall bro-ken be.



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

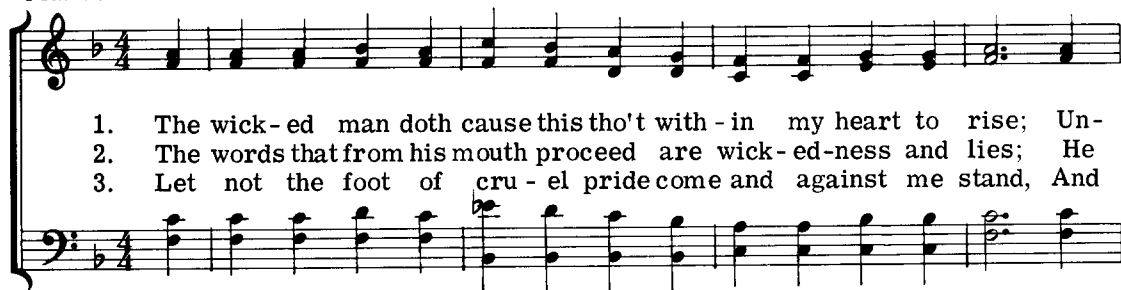


He cuts remembrance off from them, Cuts their remembrance from the earth.
 But the E-ter - nal de-liv - er - eth Out from af-flic-tions the right-eous man.
 But God re-deem-eth the soul that's His, None shall be des - o - late trust-ing Him.

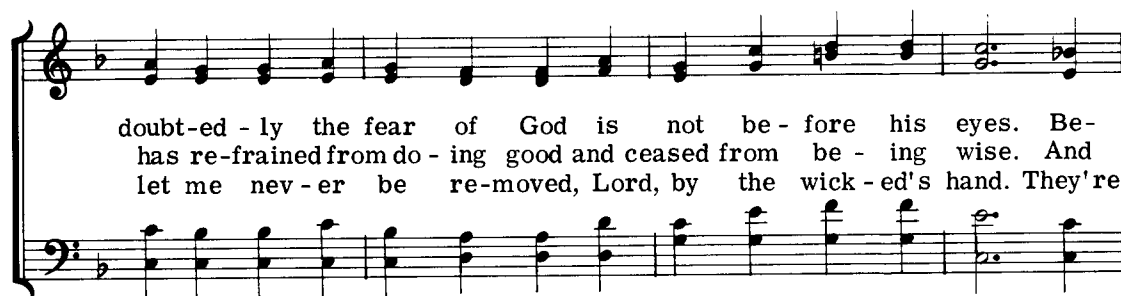
THE WICKED MAN

Psalm 36

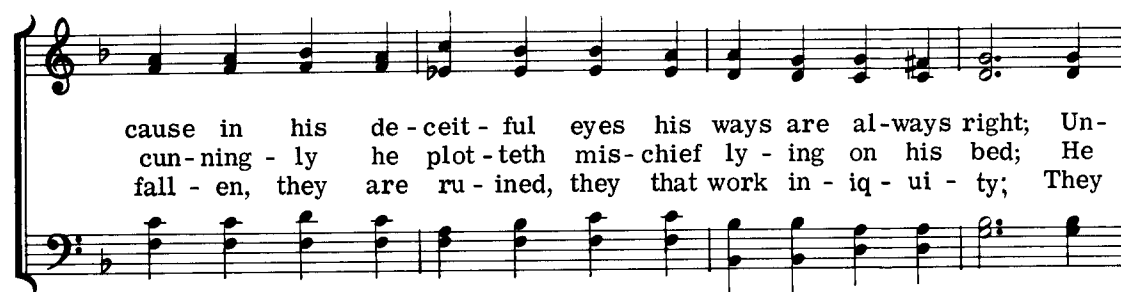
Dwight Armstrong



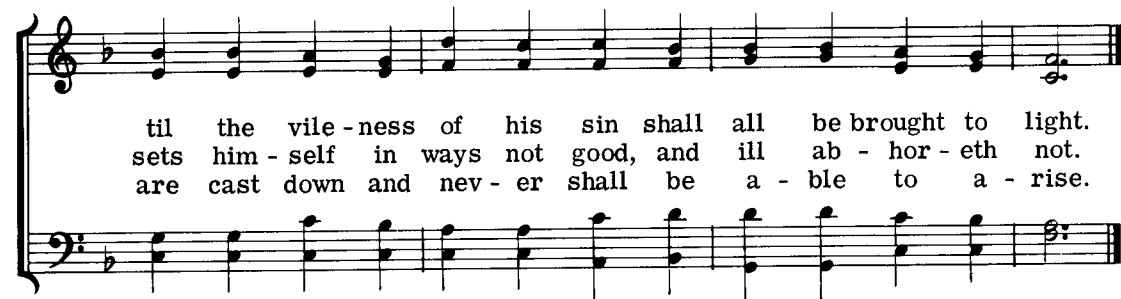
1. The wick-ed man doth cause this tho't with-in my heart to rise; Un-
 2. The words that from his mouth proceed are wick-ed-ness and lies; He
 3. Let not the foot of cru-el pride come and against me stand, And



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



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

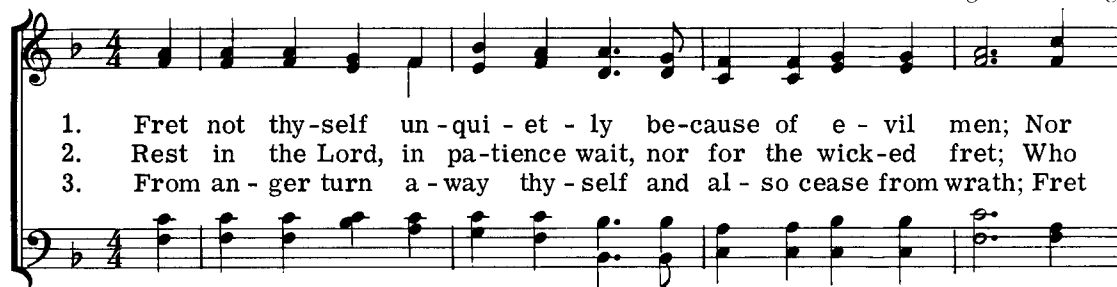


til the vile - ness of his sin shall all be brought to light.
 sets him - self in ways not good, and ill ab - hor - eth not.
 are cast down and nev - er shall be a - ble to a - rise.

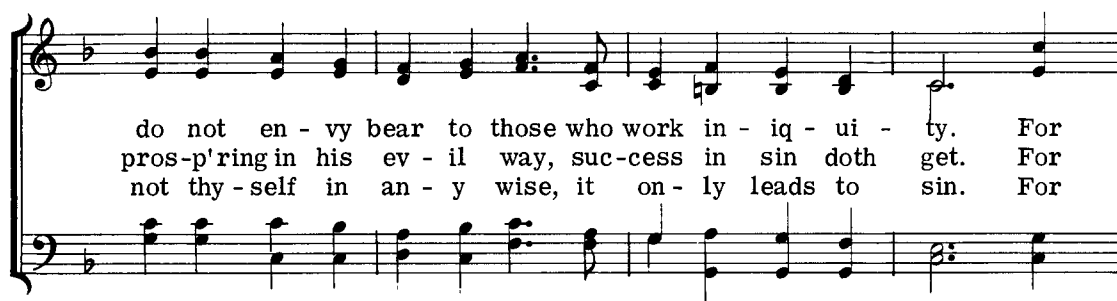
REST IN THE LORD

Psalm 37

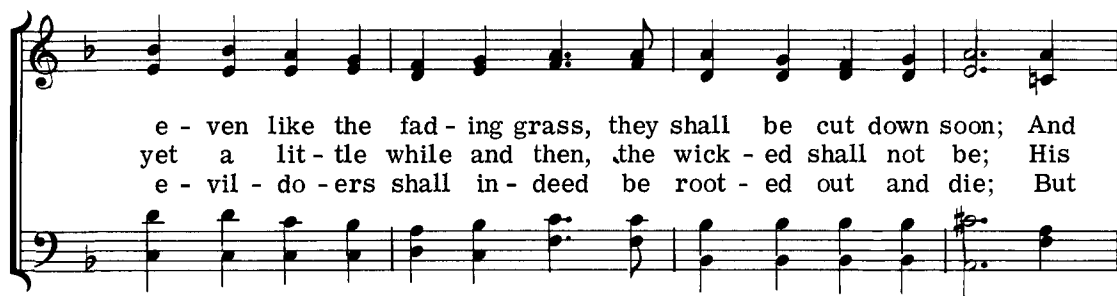
Dwight Armstrong



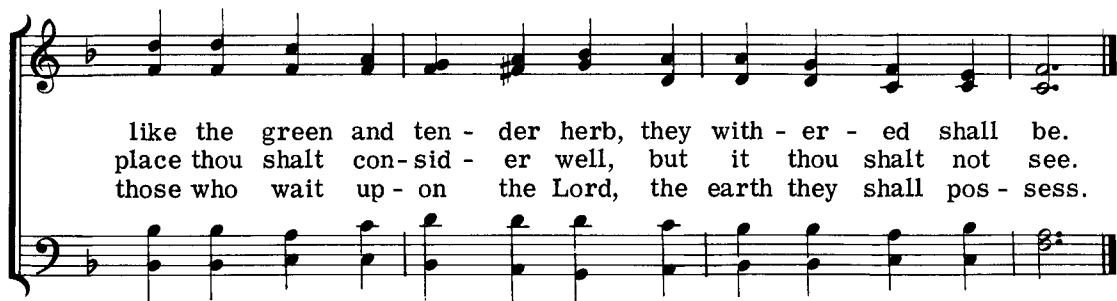
1. Fret not thy-self un-qui-et-ly be-cause of e-vil men; Nor
 2. Rest in the Lord, in pa-tience wait, nor for the wick-ed fret; Who
 3. From an-ger turn a-way thy-self and al-so cease from wrath; Fret



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



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

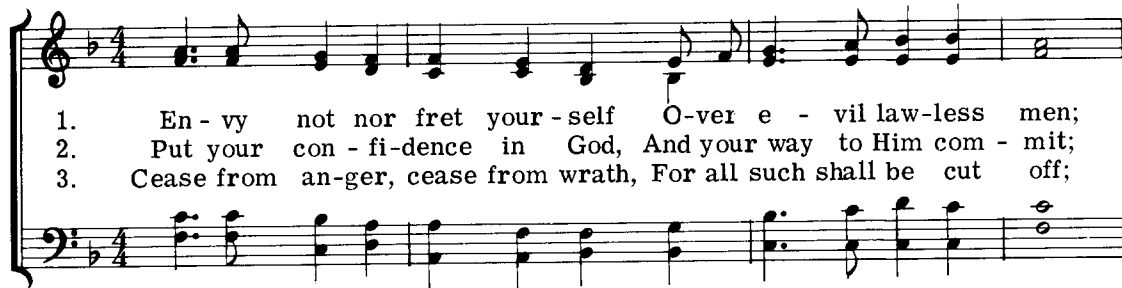


like the green and ten-der herb, they with-er-ed shall be.
 place thou shalt con-sid-er well, but it thou shalt not see.
 those who wait up-on the Lord, the earth they shall pos-sess.

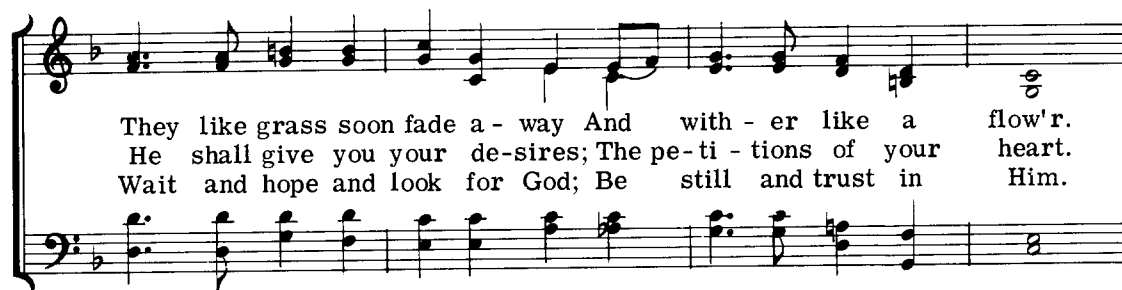
WAIT AND HOPE AND LOOK FOR GOD

Psalm 37

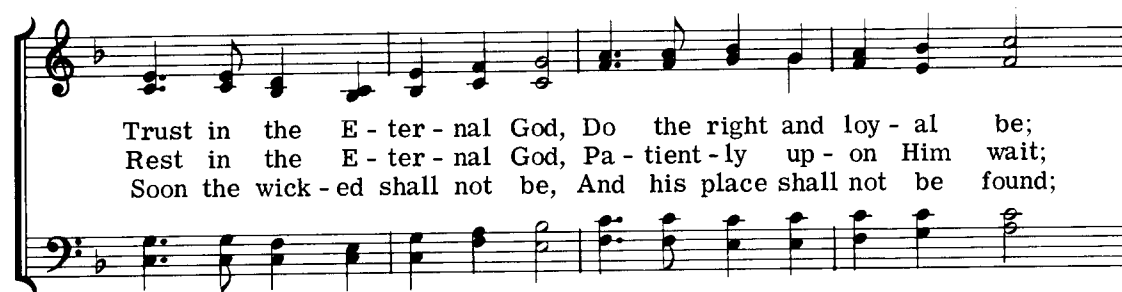
Dwight Armstrong



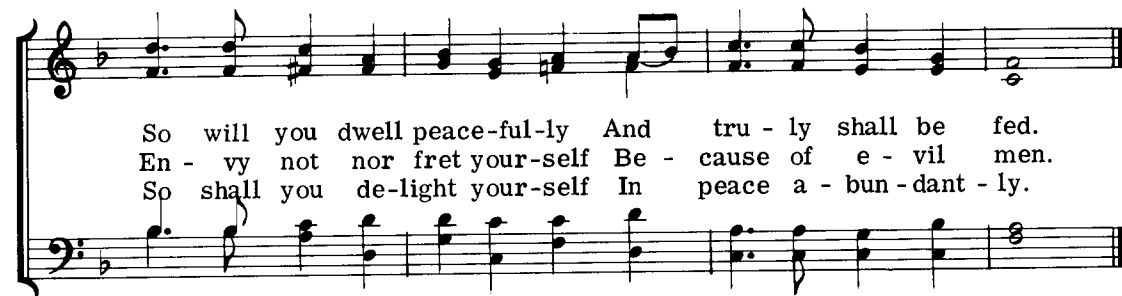
1. En - vy not nor fret your - self O - ver e - vil law - less men;
 2. Put your con - fi - dence in God, And your way to Him com - mit;
 3. Cease from an - ger, cease from wrath, For all such shall be cut off;



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.



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;

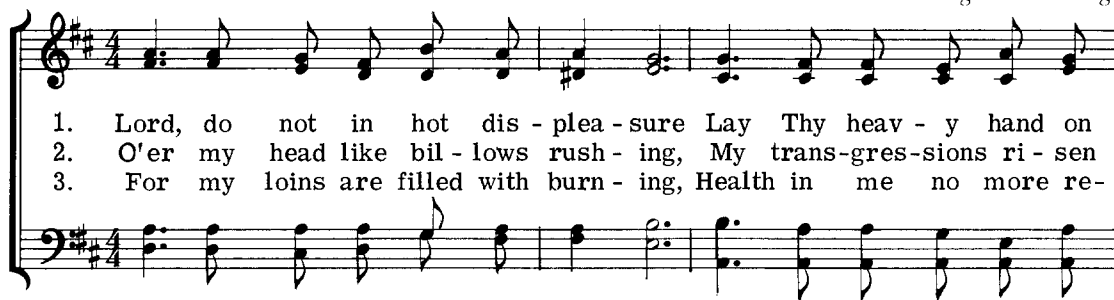


So will you dwell peace - ful - ly And tru - ly shall be fed.
 En - vy not nor fret your - self Be - cause of e - vil men.
 So shall you de - light your - self In peace a - bun - dant - ly.

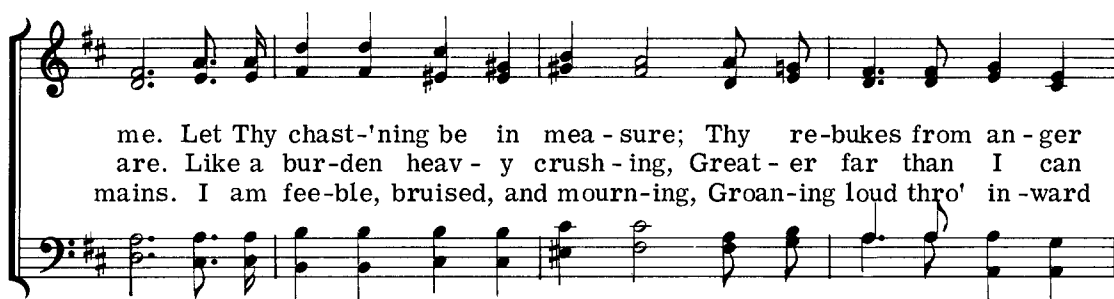
LET THY CHASTENING BE IN MEASURE

Psalm 38

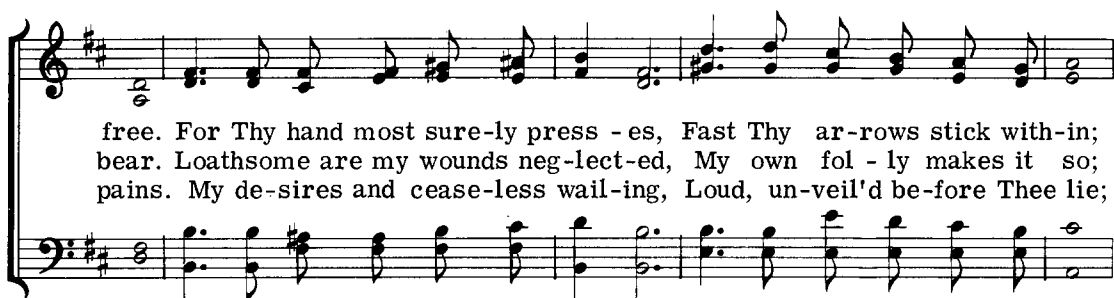
Dwight Armstrong



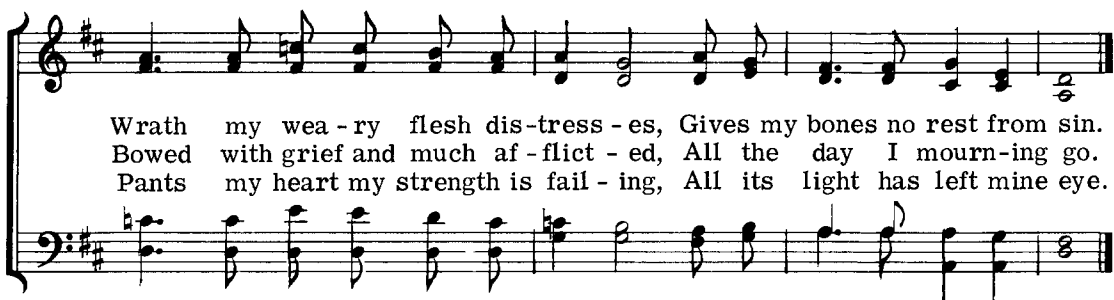
1. Lord, do not in hot dis - plea - sure Lay Thy heav - y hand on
 2. O'er my head like bil - lows rush - ing, My trans-gres-sions ri - sen
 3. For my loins are filled with burn - ing, Health in me no more re-



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 thro' in - ward



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

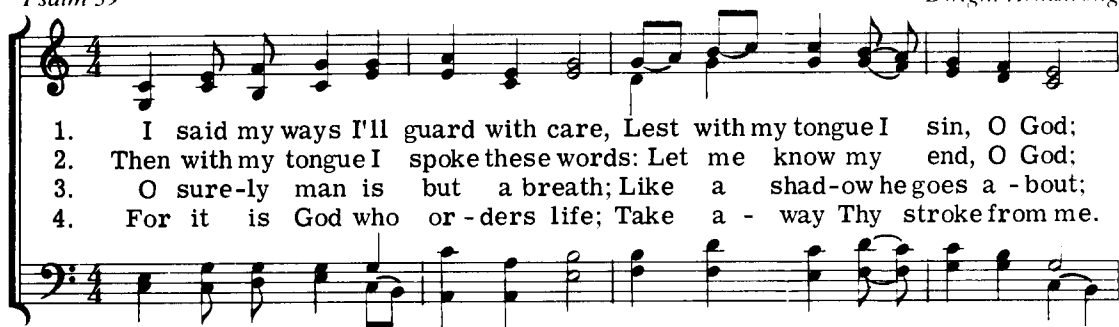


Wrath my wea - ry flesh dis - tress - es, Gives my bones no rest from sin.
 Bowed with grief and much af - flict - ed, All the day I mourn - ing go.
 Pants my heart my strength is fail - ing, All its light has left mine eye.

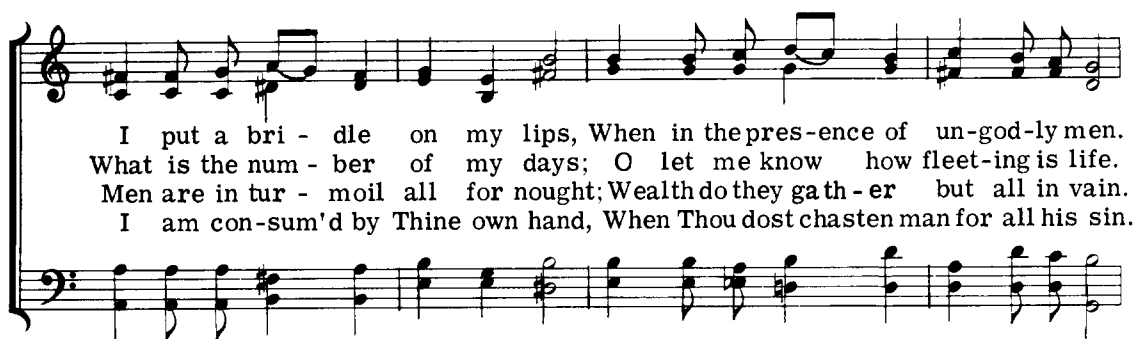
FOR IT IS GOD WHO ORDERS LIFE

Psalm 39

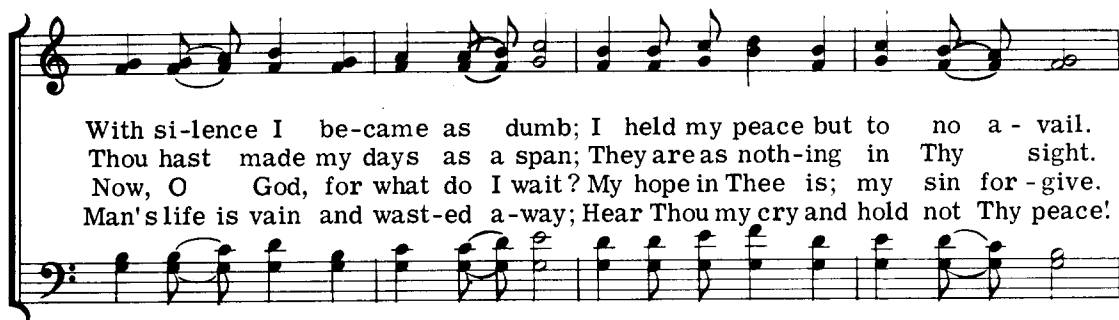
Dwight Armstrong



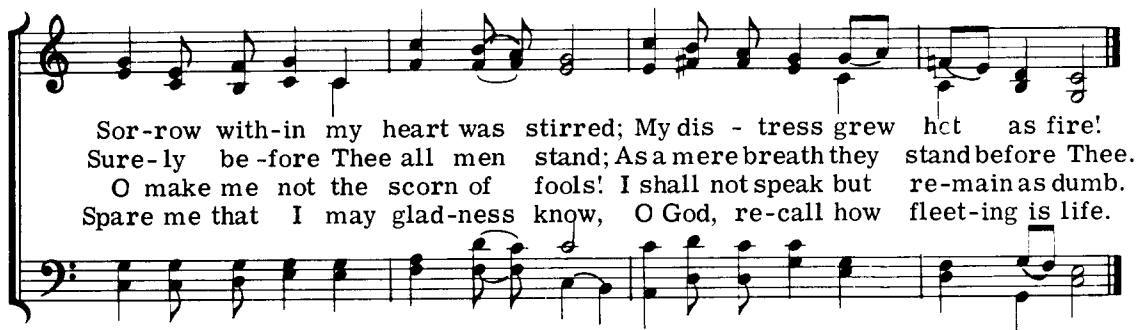
1. I said my ways I'll guard with care, Lest with my tongue I sin, O God;
 2. Then with my tongue I spoke these words: Let me know my end, O God;
 3. O sure-ly man is but a breath; Like a shad-ow he goes a - bout;
 4. For it is God who or - ders life; Take a - way Thy stroke from me.



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 chasten man for all his sin.



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!



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 before 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;

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

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?

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!

O GOD, WE HAVE HEARD

Psalm 44

Dwight Armstrong

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

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

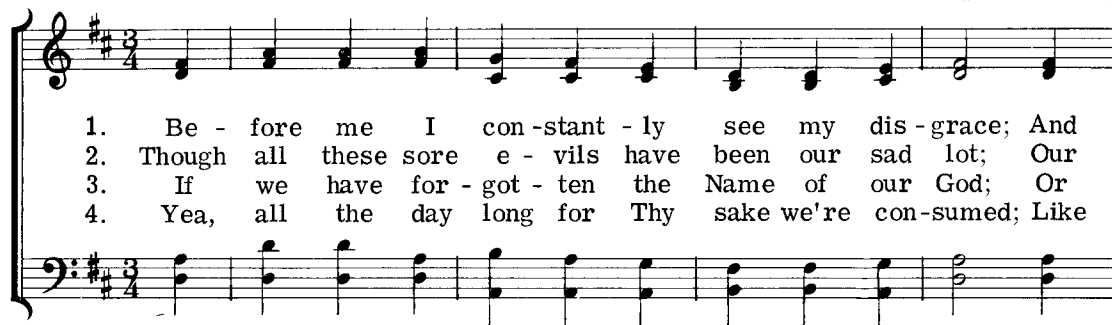
na - tions were crushed and ex - pelled by Thy hand, Cast
 by Thy right hand, O my Sav - iour and King, Com -
 God who has saved us and put them to shame, We

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!

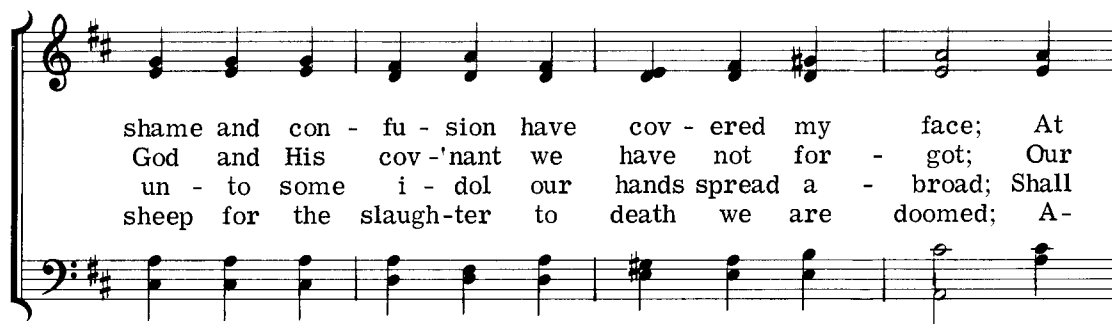
AWAKE, O ETERNAL!

Psalm 44

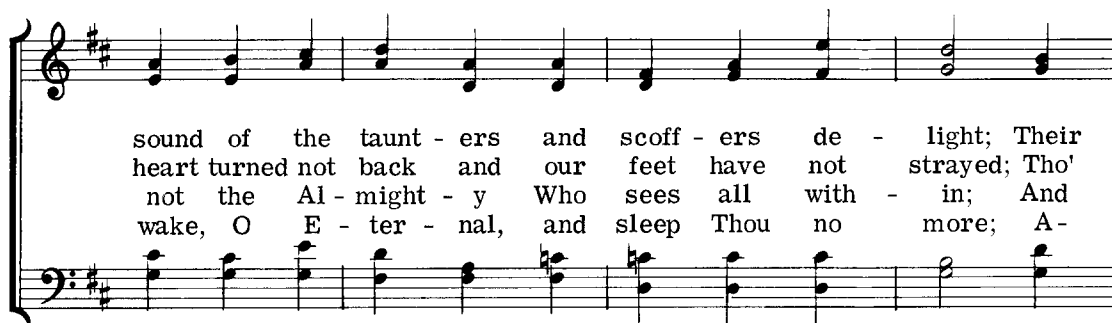
Dwight Armstrong



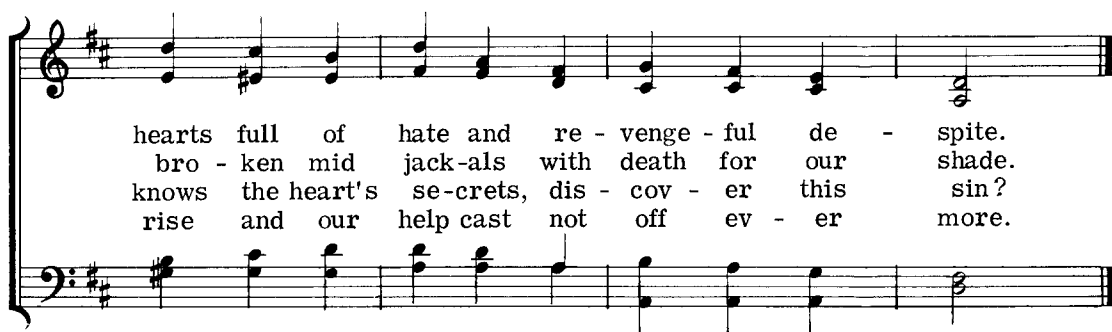
1. Be - fore me I con - stant - ly see my dis - grace; And
 2. Though all these sore e - vils have been our sad lot; Our
 3. If we have for - got - ten the Name of our God; Or
 4. Yea, all the day long for Thy sake we're con - sumed; Like



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 -

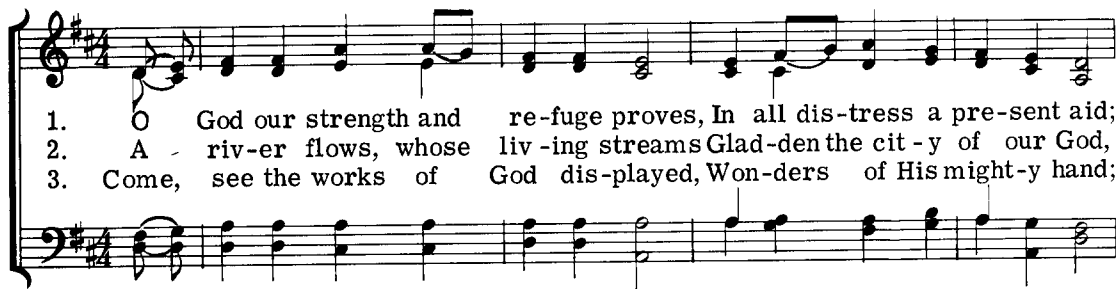


sound of the taunt - ers and scoff - ers de - light; Their
 heart turned not back and our feet have not strayed; Tho'
 not the Al - might - y Who sees all with - in; And
 wake, O E - ter - nal, and sleep Thou no more; A -

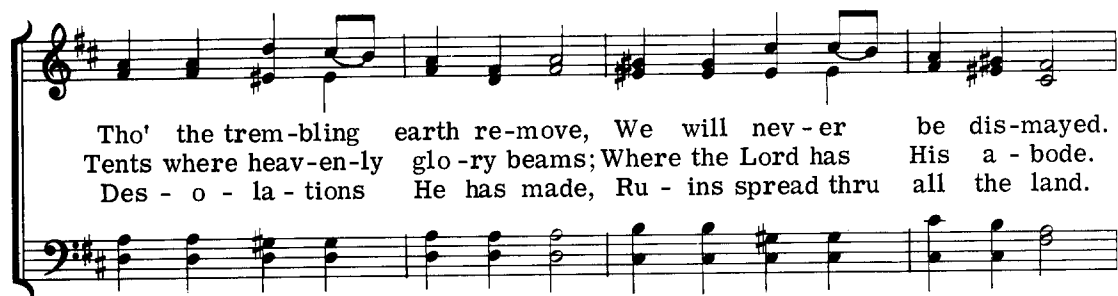


hearts full of hate and re - venge - ful de - spite.
 bro - ken mid jack - als with death for our shade.
 knows the heart's se - crets, dis - cov - er this sin?
 rise and our help cast not off ev - er more.

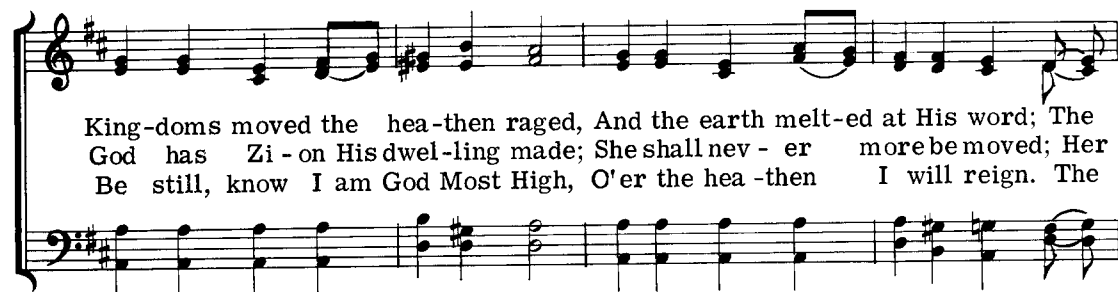
COME, SEE THE WORKS OF GOD

*Psalm 46**Dwight Armstrong*


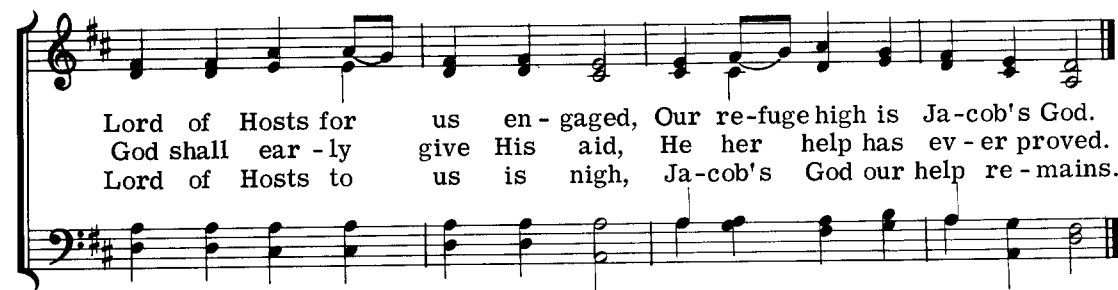
1. O God our strength and re-fuge proves, In all dis-tress a pre-sent aid;
 2. A - riv-er flows, whose liv-ing streams Glad-den the cit-y of our God,
 3. Come, see the works of God dis-played, Won-ders of His might-y hand;



Tho' 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 thru all the land.



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

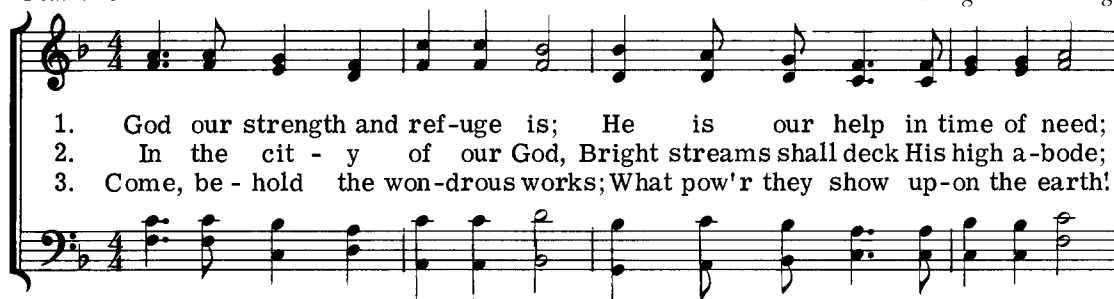


Lord of Hosts for us en-gaged, Our re-fuge high is Ja-cob's God.
 God shall ear-ly give His aid, He her help has ev-er proved.
 Lord of Hosts to us is nigh, Ja-cob's God our help re-mains.

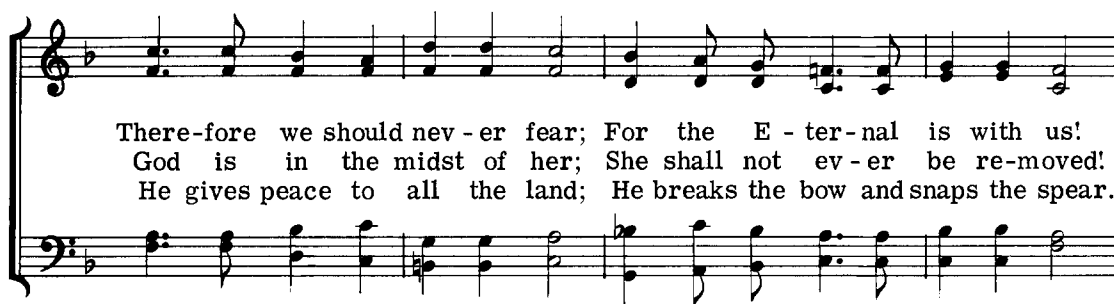
GOD OUR STRENGTH AND REFUGE IS

Psalm 46

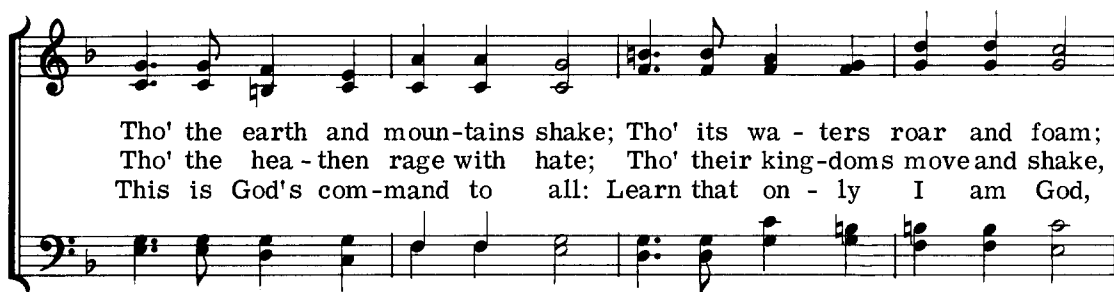
Dwight Armstrong



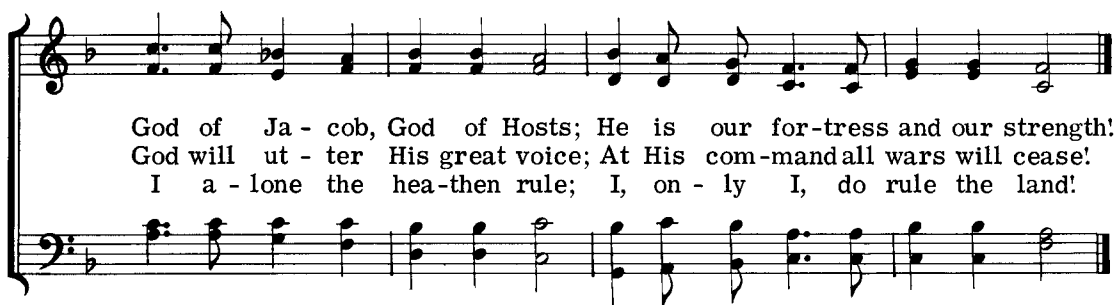
1. God our strength and ref-uge is; He is our help in time of need;
 2. In the cit - y of our God, Bright streams shall deck His high a-bode;
 3. Come, be - hold the won-drous works; What pow'r they show up-on the earth!



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.



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

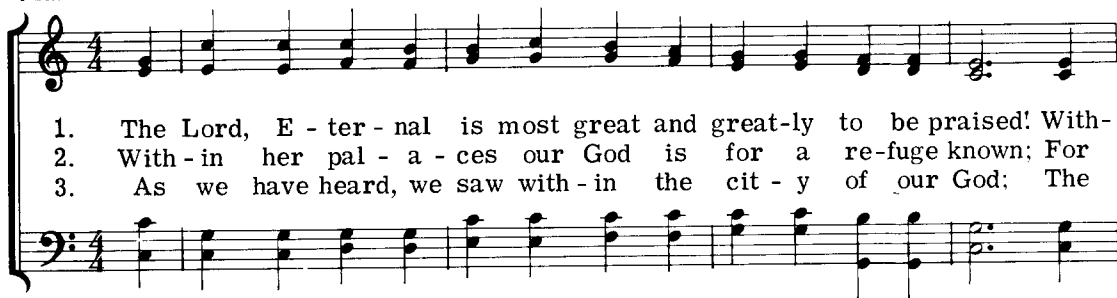


God of Ja - cob, God of Hosts; He is our for-tress and our strength!
 God will ut - ter His great voice; At His com-mand all wars will cease!
 I a - lone the hea-then rule; I, on - ly I, do rule the land!

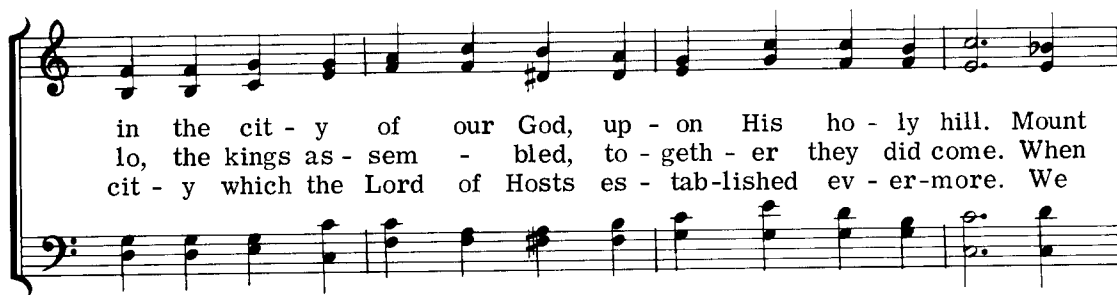
MT. ZION STANDS MOST BEAUTIFUL

Psalm 48

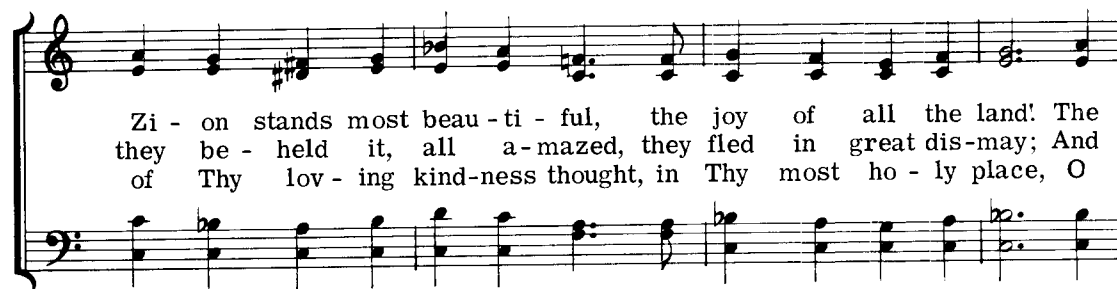
Dwight Armstrong



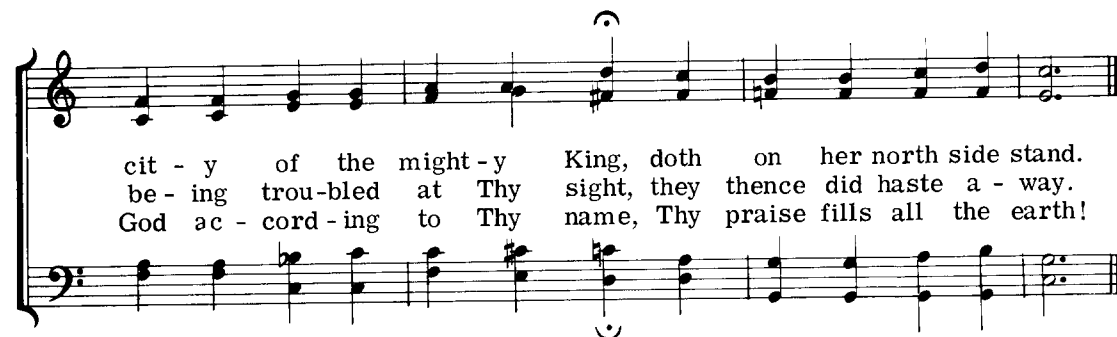
1. The Lord, E - ter - nal is most great and great-ly to be praised! With-
 2. With - in her pal - a - ces our God is for a re-fuge known; For
 3. As we have heard, we saw with - in the cit - y of our God; The



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

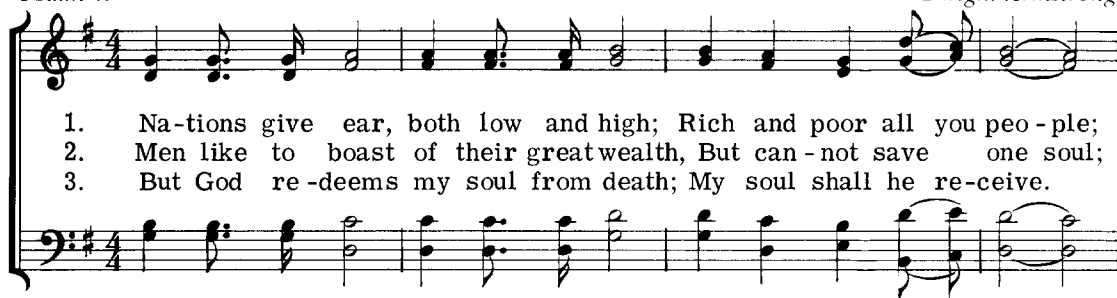


Zi - on stands most beau - ti - ful, the joy of all the land! The
 they be - held it, all a-mazed, they fled in great dis-may; And
 of Thy lov - ing kind-ness thought, in Thy most ho - ly place, O

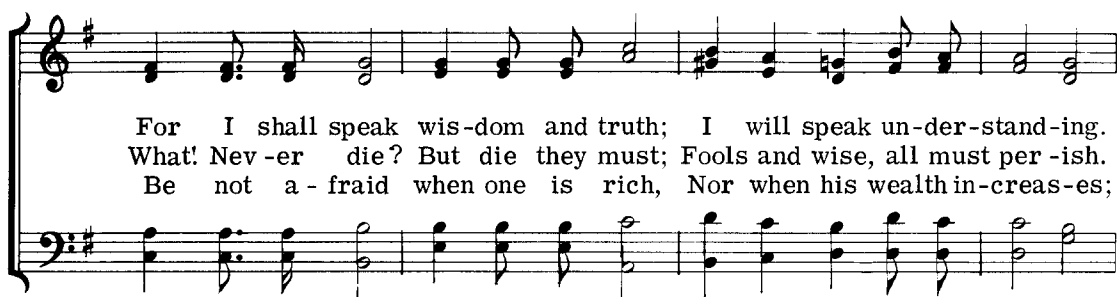


cit - y of the might-y King, doth on her north side stand.
 be - ing trou-bled at Thy sight, they thence did haste a - way.
 God ac - cord - ing to Thy name, Thy praise fills all the earth!

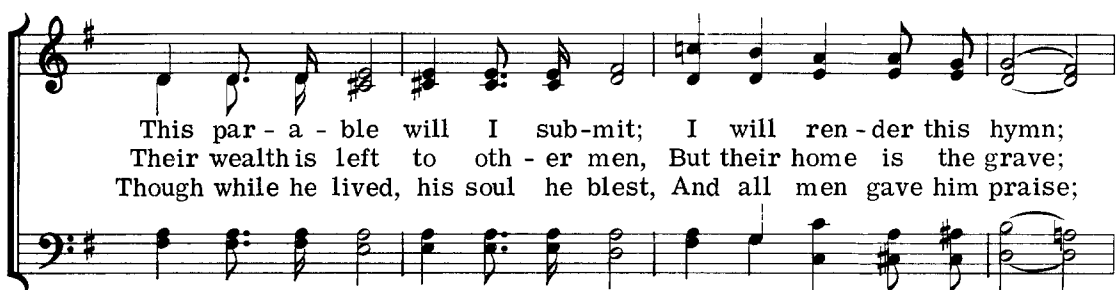
NATIONS GIVE EAR, BOTH LOW AND HIGH

*Psalm 49**Dwight Armstrong*


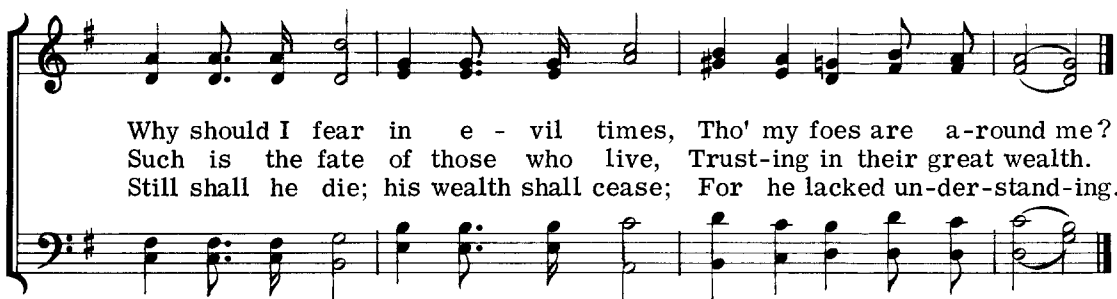
1. Na-tions give ear, both low and high; Rich and poor all you peo-ple;
 2. Men like to boast of their greatwealth, But can-not save one soul;
 3. But God re-deems my soul from death; My soul shall he re-ceive.



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-fraid 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, Tho' 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

*Psalm 50**Dwight Armstrong*

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

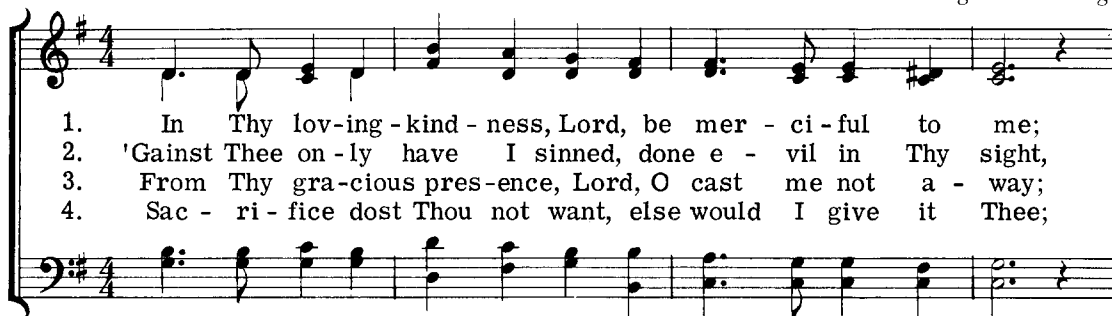
fowls are all to me well known that moun-tains high do yield; I
 you that I would eat of flesh or ask for sac - ri - fice? But
 this, you who for - get your God, and my in - struc - tion hate; There-

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.

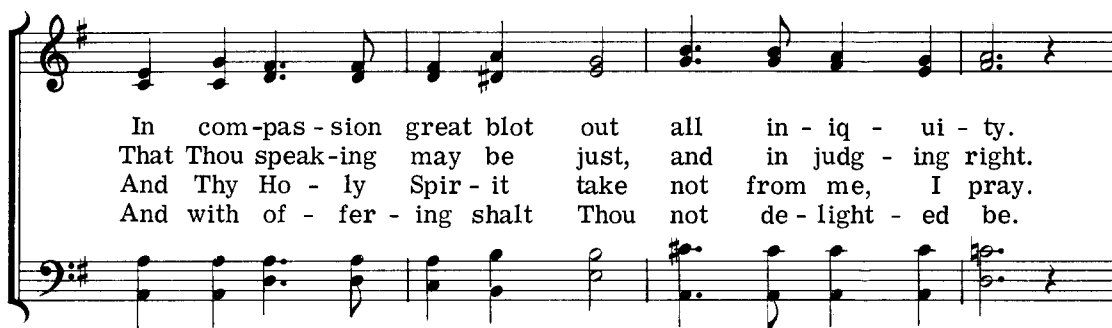
IN THY LOVING KINDNESS, LORD

Psalm 51

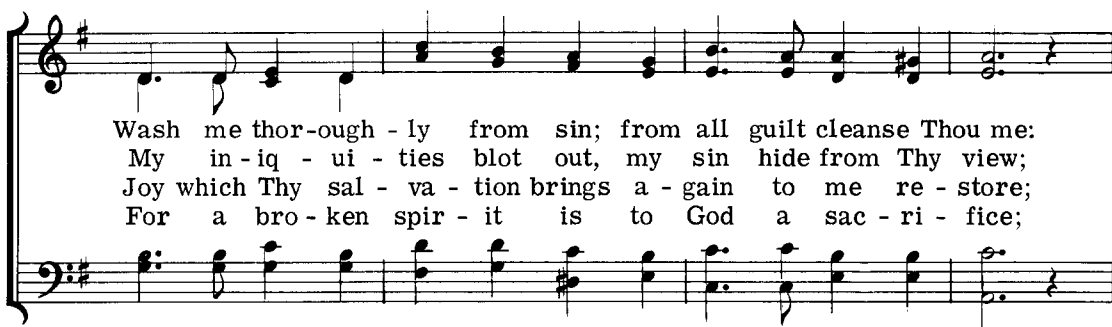
Dwight Armstrong



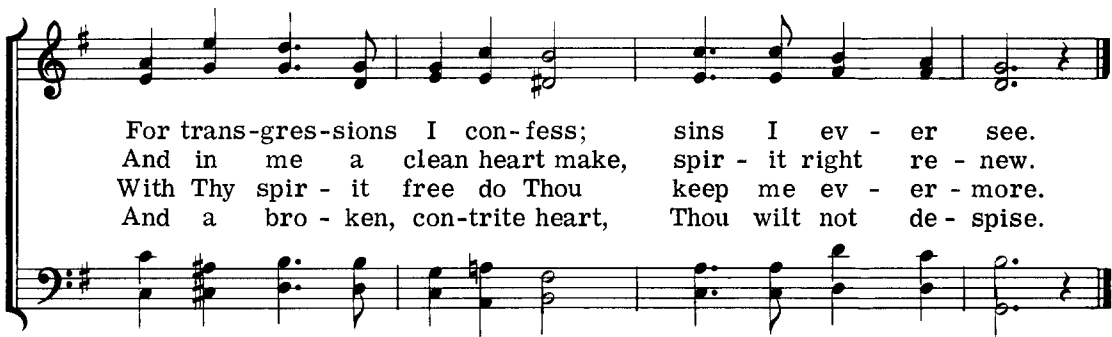
1. In Thy lov-ing-kind-ness, Lord, be mer-ci-ful to me;
 2. 'Gainst Thee on-ly have I sinned, done e-vil in Thy sight,
 3. From Thy gra-cious pres-ence, Lord, O cast me not a-way;
 4. Sac-ri-fice dost Thou not want, else would I give it Thee;



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.



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;

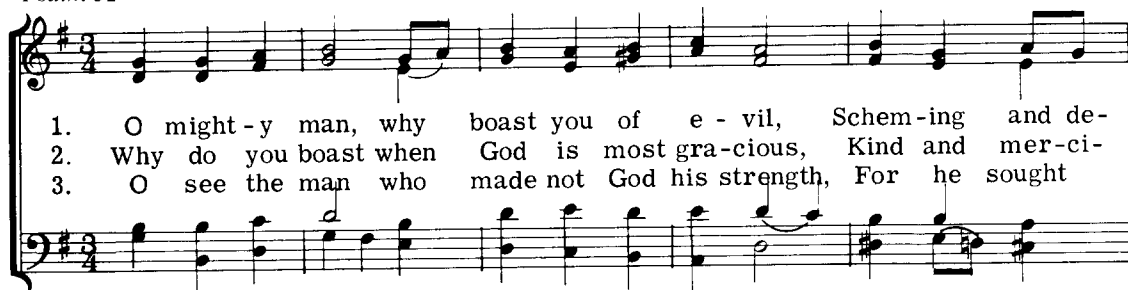


For trans-gres-sions I con-fess; sins I ev-er see.
 And in me a clean heart make, spir-it right re-new.
 With Thy spir-it free do Thou keep me ev-er-more.
 And a bro-ken, con-trite heart, Thou wilt not de-spise.

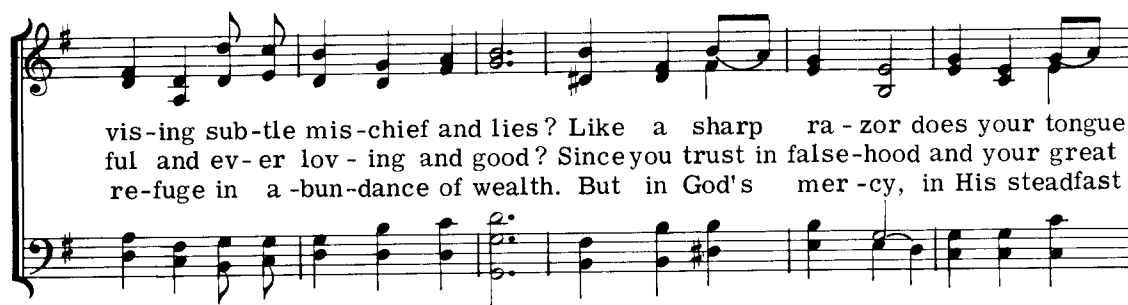
GOD IS MOST GRACIOUS, KIND AND GOOD

Psalm 52

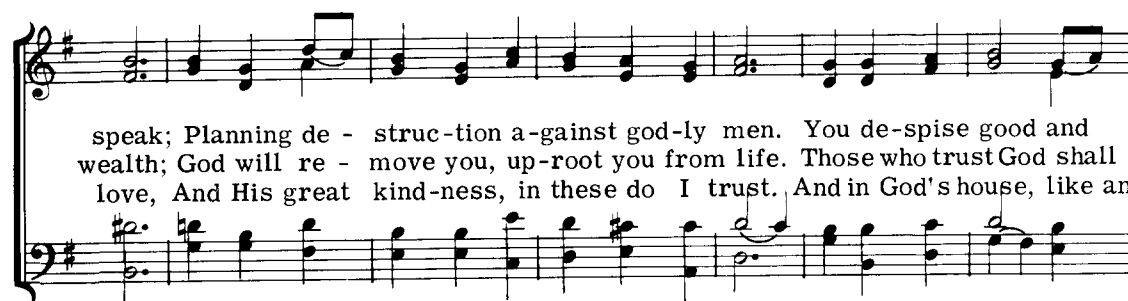
Dwight Armstrong



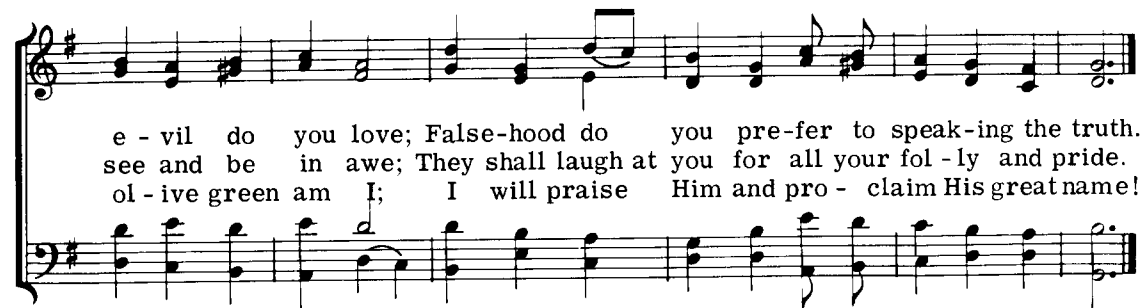
1. O might-y man, why boast you of e - vil, Schem-ing and de-
 2. Why do you boast when God is most gra-cious, Kind and mer-ci-
 3. O see the man who made not God his strength, For he sought



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
 re-fuge in a - bun-dance of wealth. But in God's mer - cy, in His steadfast



speaking; Planning 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 these do I trust. And in God's house, like an

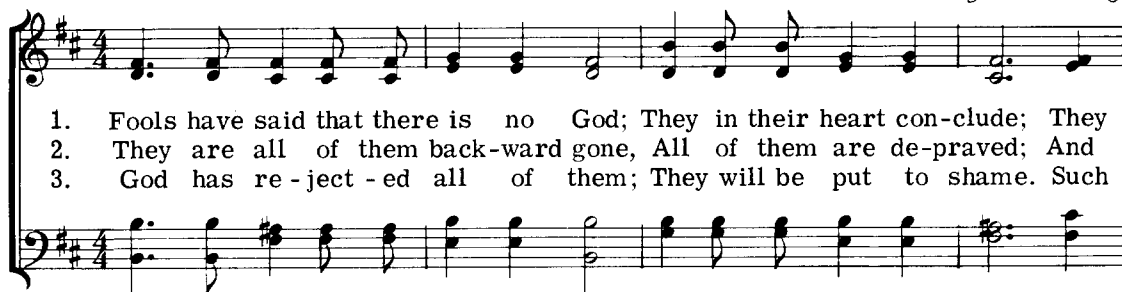


e - vil do you love; False-hood do you pre-fer to speak-ing the truth.
 see and be in awe; They shall laugh at you for all your fol - ly and pride.
 ol - ive green am I; I will praise Him and pro - claim His great name!

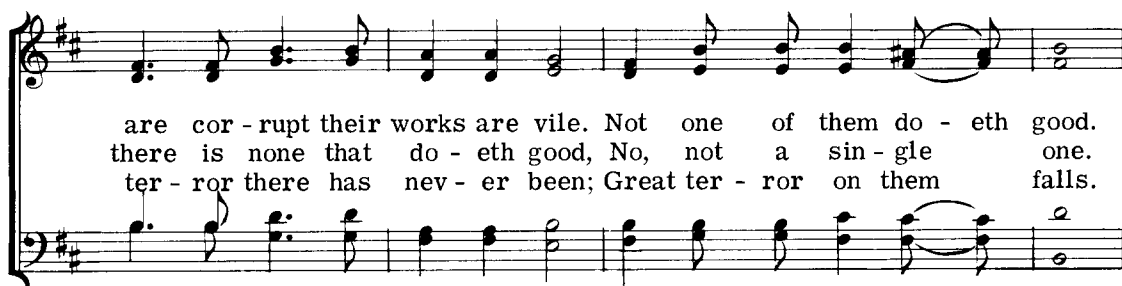
FOOLS HAVE SAID THAT THERE IS NO GOD

Psalm 53

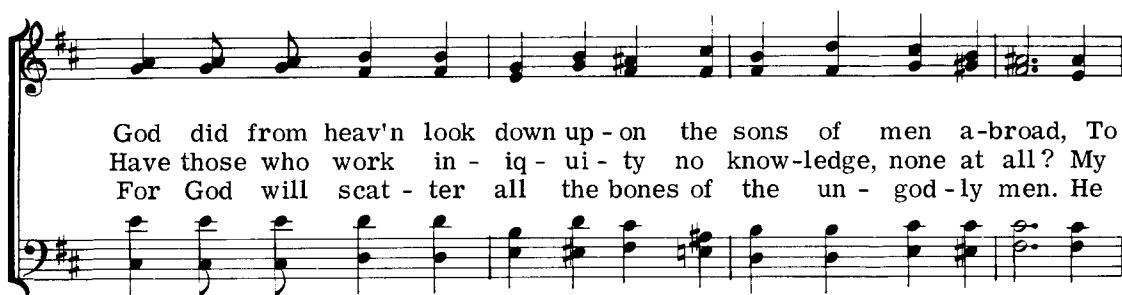
Dwight Armstrong



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

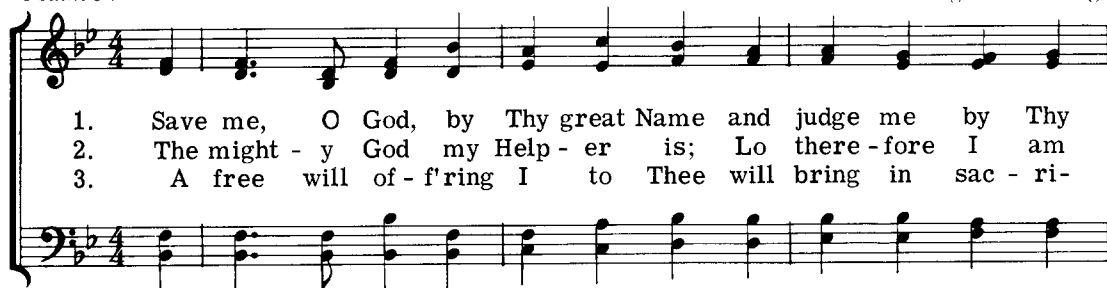


see if an-y one were wise, Any seek-ing af-ter God.
peo-ple they de-vour like bread, And on God they do not call.
will de-feat their e-vil plan; And put them all to shame.

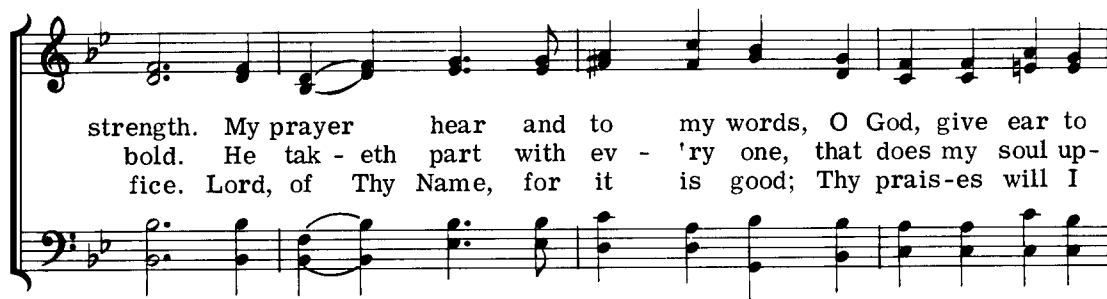
SAVE ME, O GOD, BY THY GREAT NAME

Psalm 54

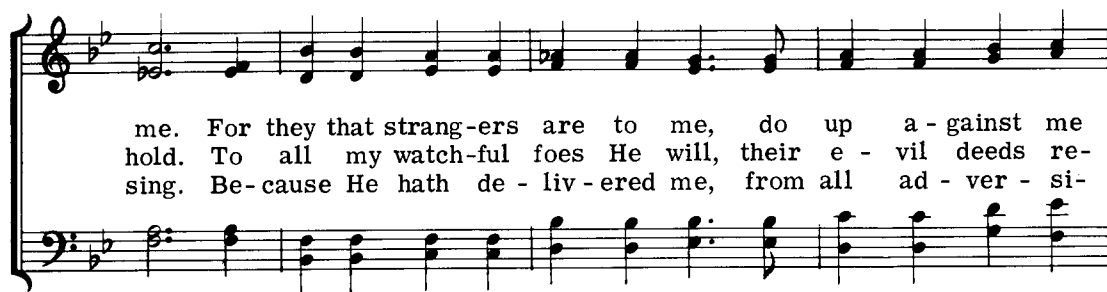
Dwight Armstrong



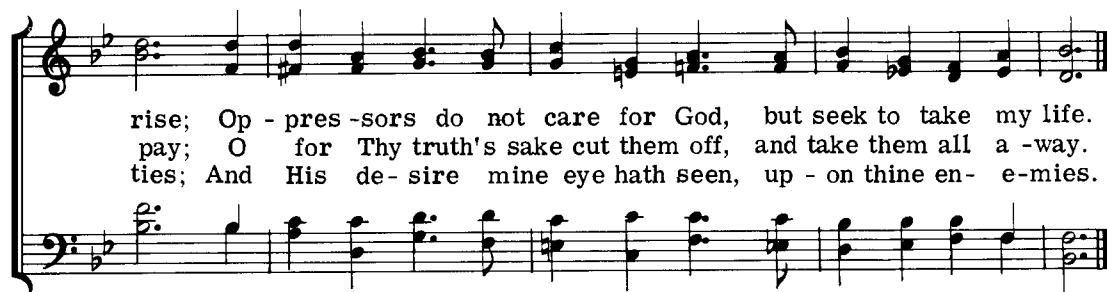
1. Save me, O God, by Thy great Name and judge me by Thy
 2. The might - y God my Help - er is; Lo there - fore I am
 3. A free will of - f'ring I to Thee will bring in sac - ri-



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



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-

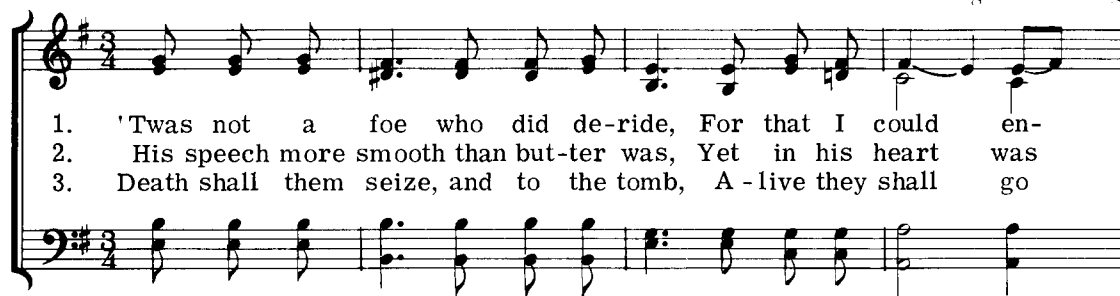


rise; Op - pres - sors do not care for God, but seek to take my life.
 pay; O for Thy truth's sake cut them off, and take them all a - way.
 ties; And His de - sire mine eye hath seen, up - on thine en - e - mies.

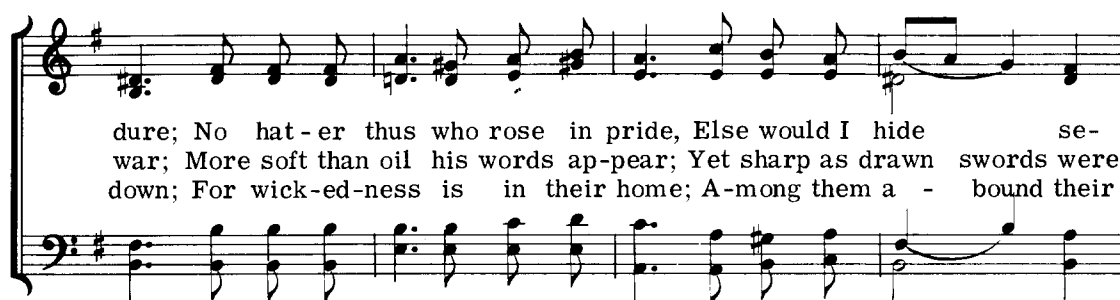
BUT AS FOR ME, I'LL CALL ON GOD

Psalm 55

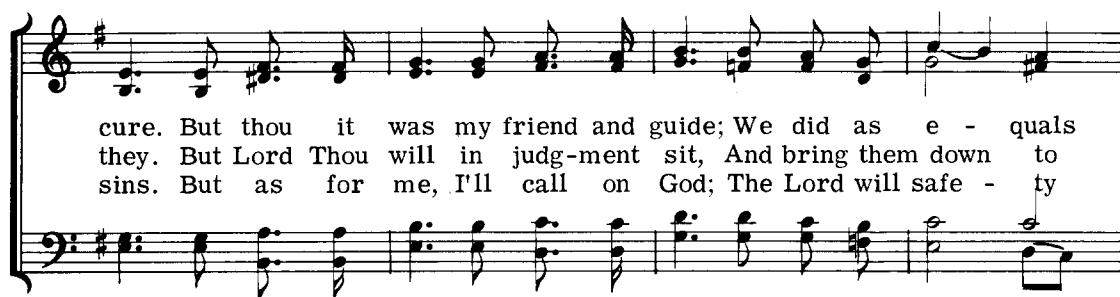
Dwight Armstrong



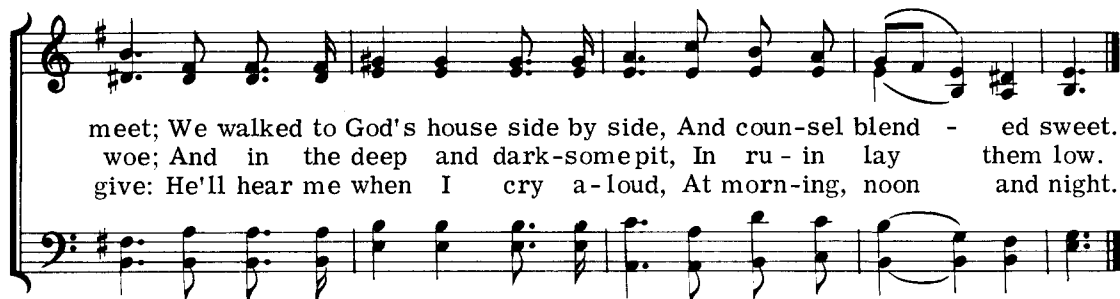
1. 'Twas not a foe who did de-ride, For that I could en-
 2. His speech more smooth than but-ter was, Yet in his heart was
 3. Death shall them seize, and to the tomb, A-live they shall go



dure; 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

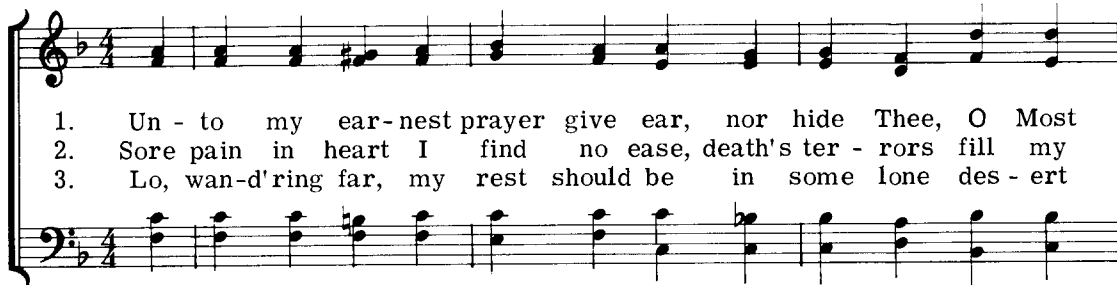


cure. But thou it was my friend and guide; We did as e - quals
 they. But Lord Thou will in judg-ment sit, And bring them down to
 sins. But as for me, I'll call on God; The Lord will safe - ty

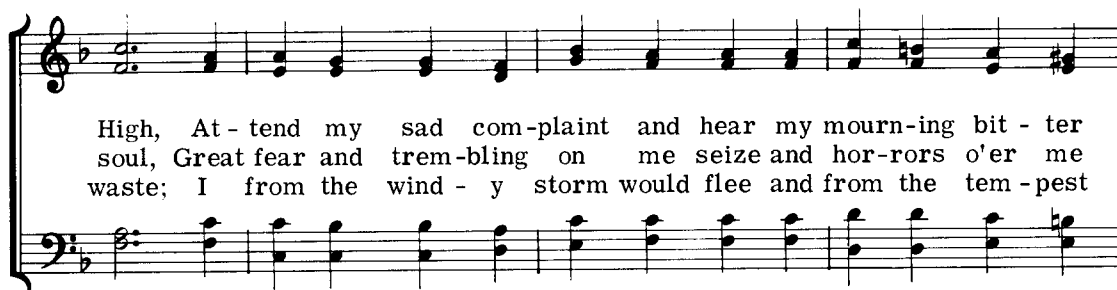


meet; We walked to God's house side by side, And coun-sel blend - ed sweet.
 woe; And in the deep and dark-some pit, In ru - in lay them low.
 give: He'll hear me when I cry a-loud, At morn-ing, noon and night.

UNTO MY EARNEST PRAYER GIVE EAR

*Psalm 55**Dwight Armstrong*


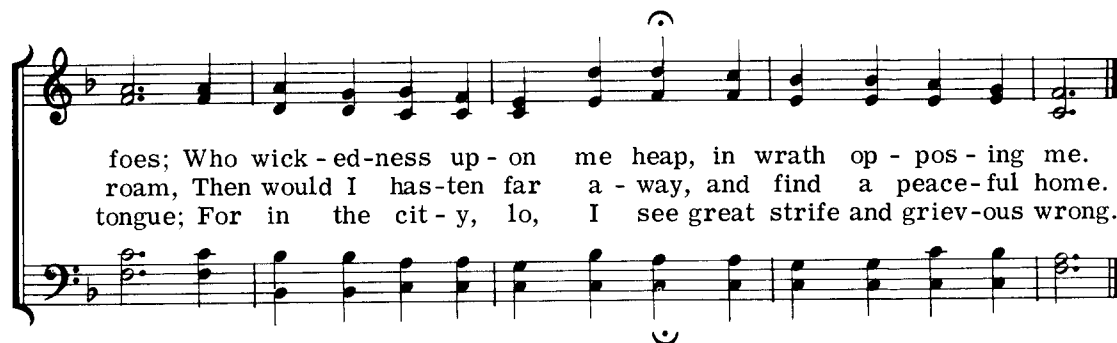
1. Un - to my ear-nest prayer give ear, nor hide Thee, O Most
 2. Sore pain in heart I find no ease, death's ter - rors fill my
 3. Lo, wan-d'ring far, my rest should be in some lone des - ert



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



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



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, give thanks to God; Sing His praise to all na - tions!

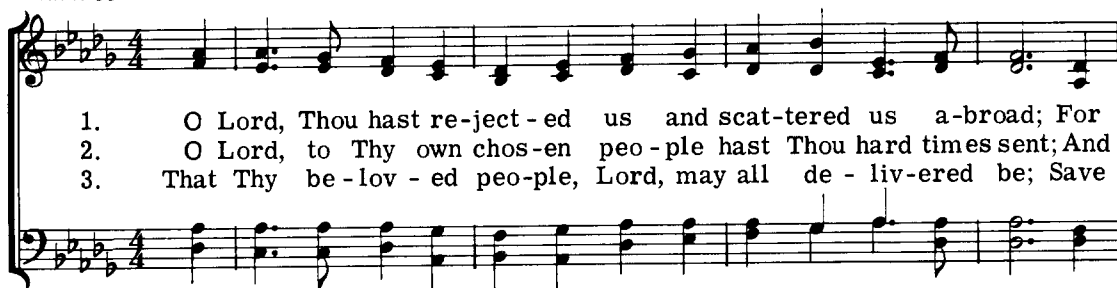


He will send help from heav'n a - bove; Put to shame all who slan - der.
 They set a net for my own life; But in - stead they have fall - en.
 For His great love soars to the heav'ns; Great is He and ex - alt - ed!

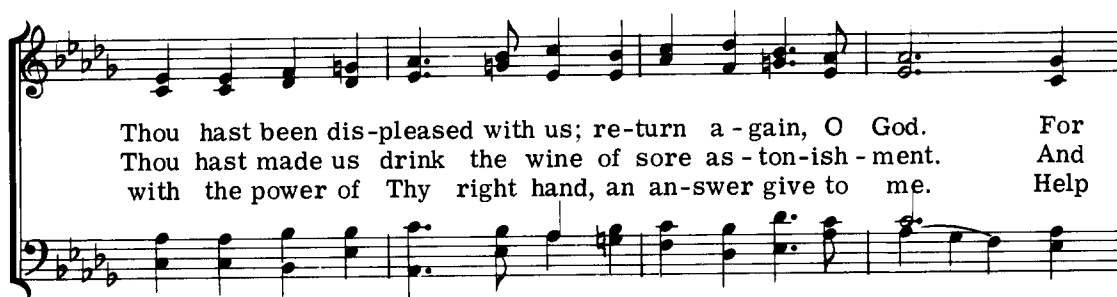
RETURN AGAIN, O GOD

Psalm 60

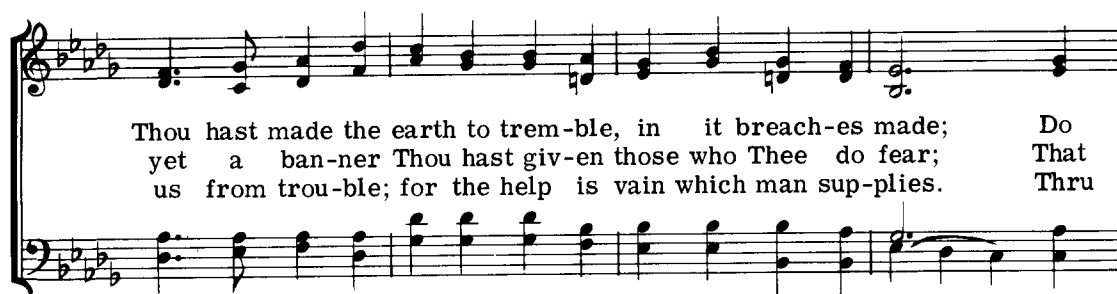
Dwight Armstrong



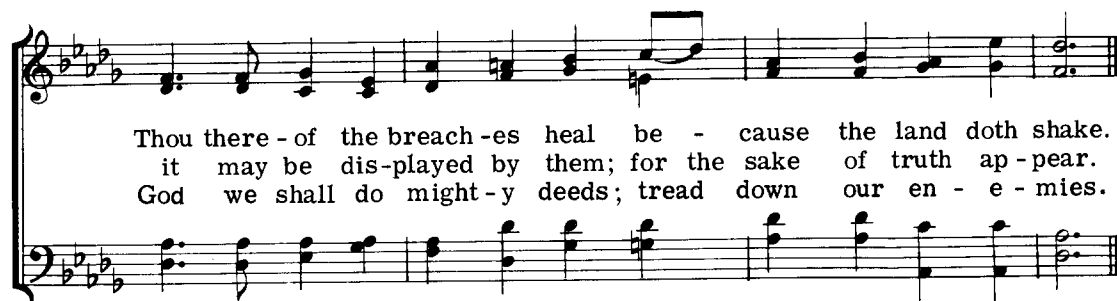
1. O Lord, Thou hast re-ject-ed us and scat-tered us a-broad; For
 2. O Lord, to Thy own chos-en peo-ple hast Thou hard times sent; And
 3. That Thy be-lov-ed peo-ple, Lord, may all de-liv-ered be; Save



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. Thru

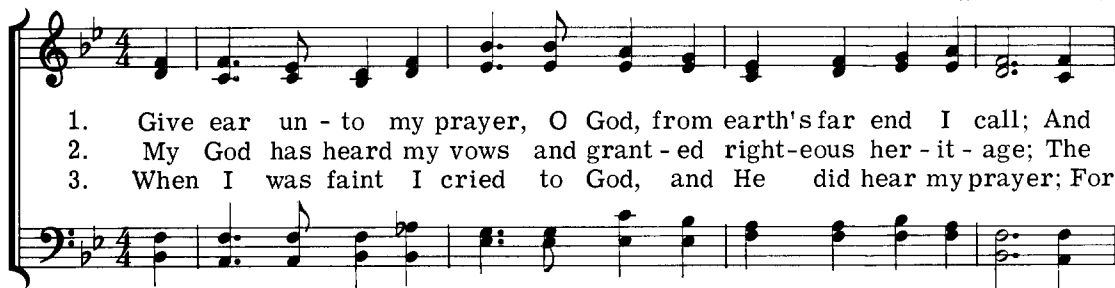


Thou there-of the breach-es heal be-cause the land doth shake.
 it may be dis-played by them; for the sake of truth ap-pear.
 God we shall do might-y deeds; tread down our en-e-mies.

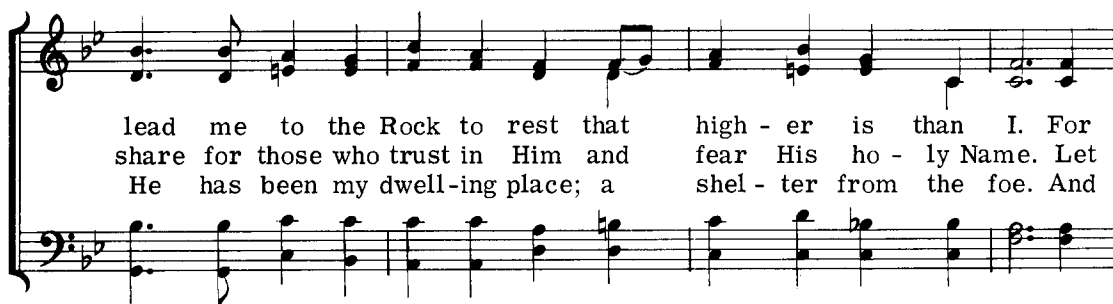
GIVE EAR UNTO MY PRAYER, O GOD

Psalm 61

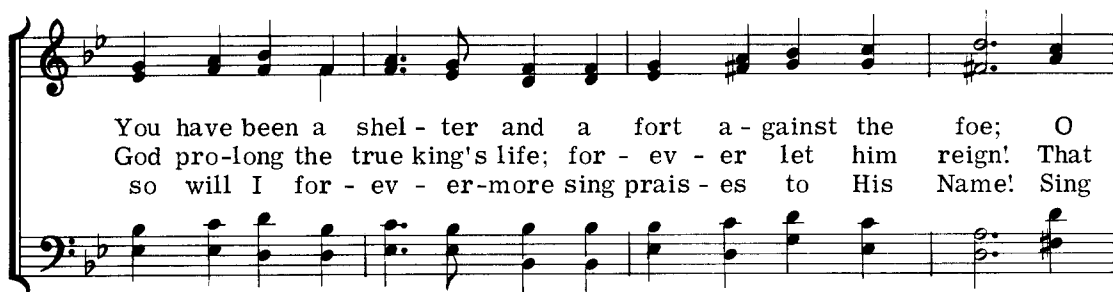
Dwight Armstrong



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 I cried to God, and He did hear my prayer; For



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



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 prais - es to His Name! Sing

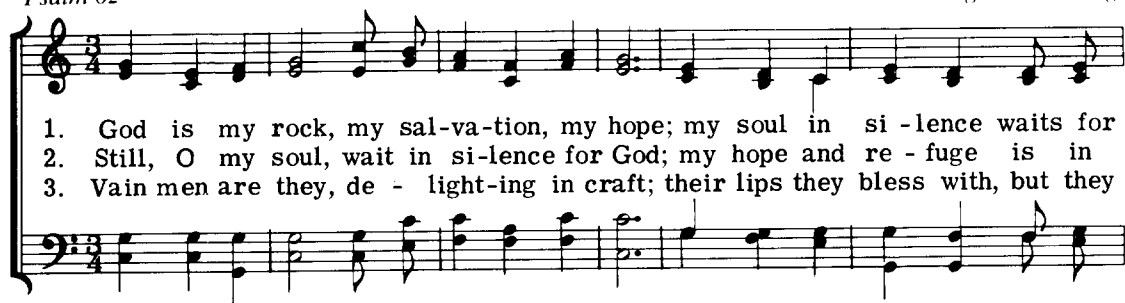


let me in Your dwell - ing place a - bide for - ev - er - more.
 He may sit be - fore our God, en - throned in right - eous - ness.
 prais - es to His Name for - e'er, and dai - ly pay my vows.

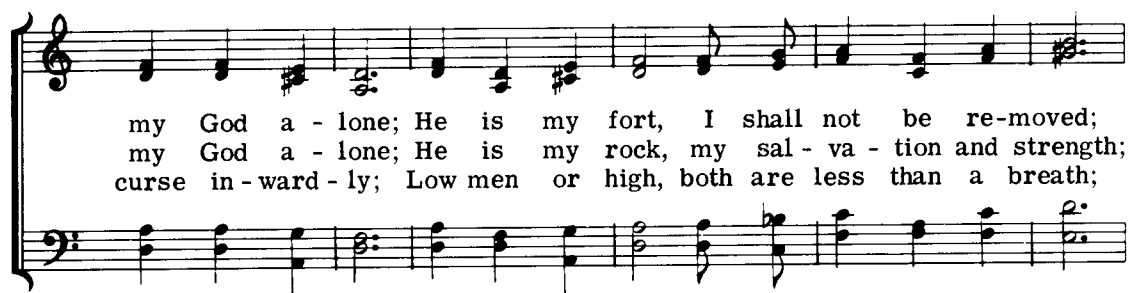
GOD IS MY ROCK, MY SALVATION

Psalm 62

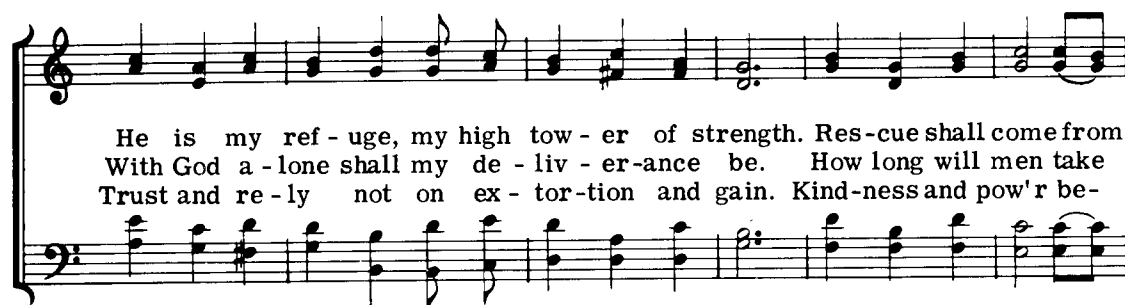
Dwight Armstrong



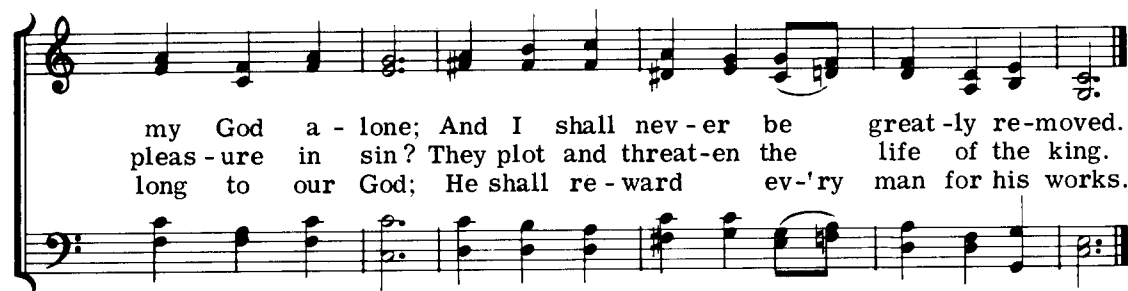
1. God is my rock, my sal-va-tion, my hope; my soul in si-lence waits for
 2. Still, O my soul, wait in si-lence for God; my hope and re-fuge is in
 3. Vain men are they, de-light-ing in craft; their lips they bless with, but they



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;

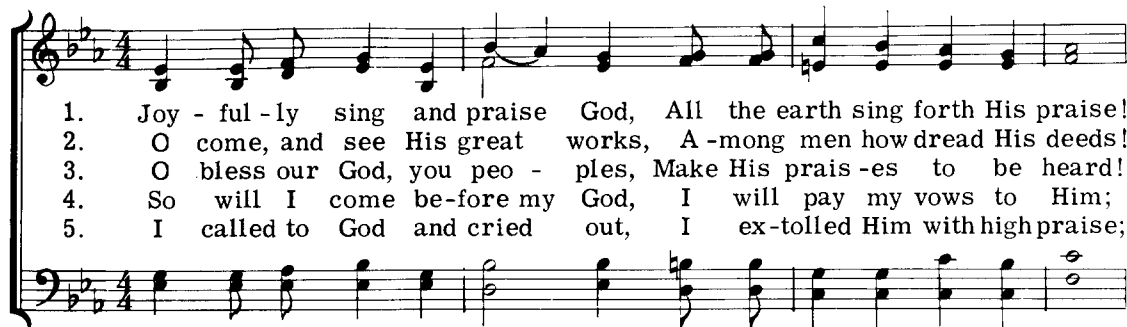


He is my ref-uge, my high tow-er of strength. Res-cue shall come from
 With God a-lone shall my de-liv-er-ance be. How long will men take
 Trust and re-ly not on ex-tor-tion and gain. Kind-ness and pow'r be-

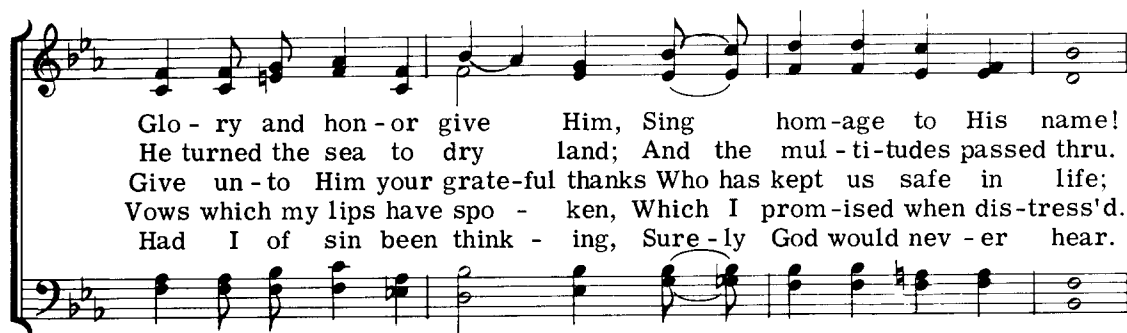


my God a-lone; And I shall nev-er be great-ly re-moved.
 pleas-ure in sin? They plot and threat-en the life of the king.
 long to our God; He shall re-ward ev-'ry man for his works.

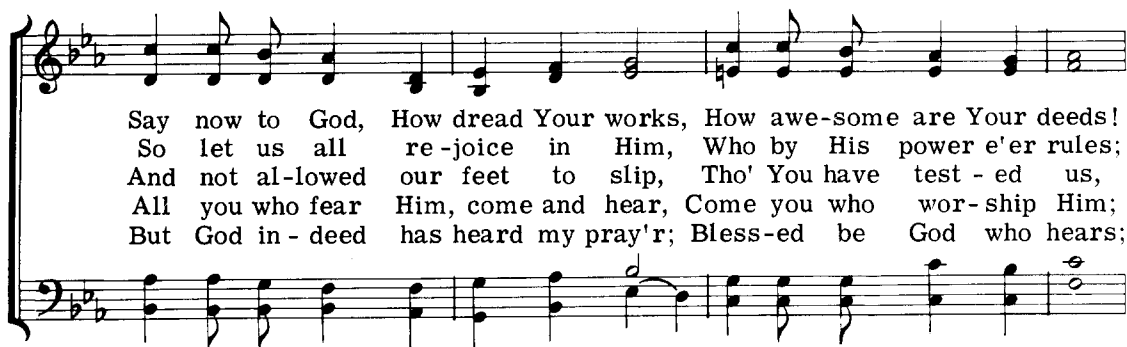
JOYFULLY SING AND PRAISE GOD!

*Psalm 66**Dwight Armstrong*


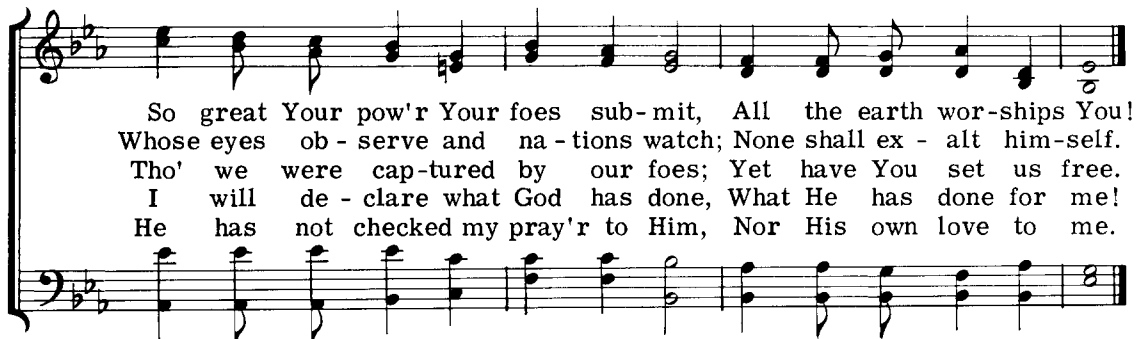
1. Joy - ful - ly sing and praise God, All the earth sing forth His praise!
 2. O come, and see His great works, A - mong men how dread His deeds!
 3. O bless our God, you peo - ples, Make His prais - es to be heard!
 4. So will I come be - fore my God, I will pay my vows to Him;
 5. I called to God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



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 thru.
 Give un - to Him your grate - ful thanks Who has kept us safe in life;
 Vows which my lips have spo - ken, Which I prom - ised when dis - tress'd.
 Had I of sin been think - ing, Sure - ly God would nev - er hear.



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, Tho' 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;

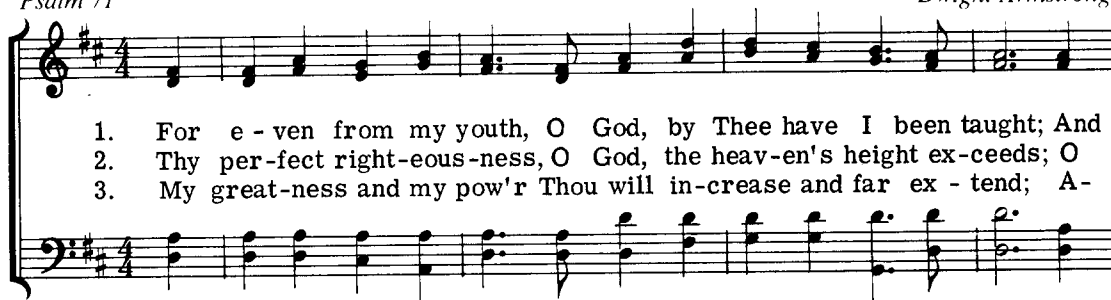


So great Your pow'r Your foes sub - mit, All the earth wor - ships You!
 Whose eyes ob - serve and na - tions watch; None shall ex - alt him - self.
 Tho' we were cap - tured by our foes; Yet have You set us free.
 I will de - clare what God has done, What He has done for me!
 He has not checked my pray'r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

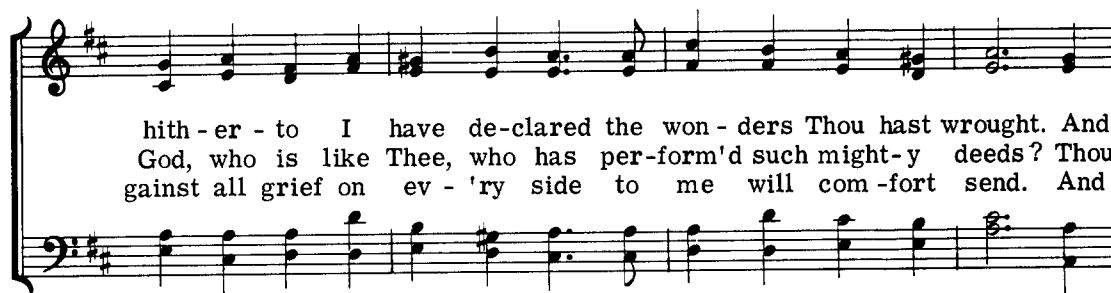
FOR EVEN FROM MY YOUTH, O GOD

Psalm 71

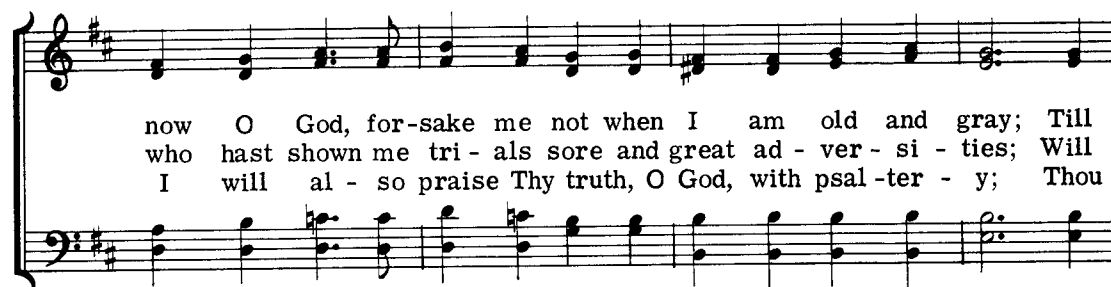
Dwight Armstrong



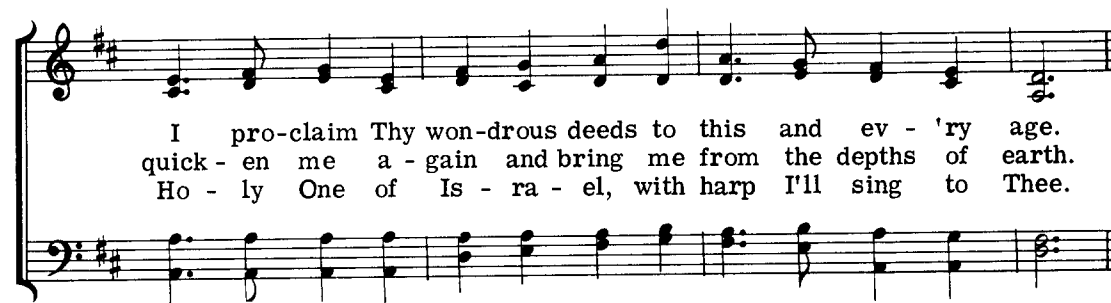
1. For e - ven from my youth, O God, by Thee have I been taught; And
 2. Thy per-fect right-eous-ness, O God, the heav-en's height ex-ceeds; O
 3. My great-ness and my pow'r Thou will in-crease and far ex - tend; A-



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



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

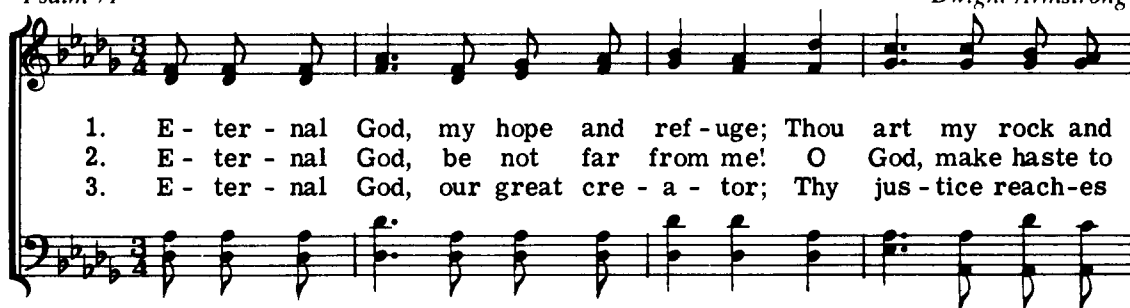


I pro-claim Thy won-drous deeds to this and ev - 'ry age.
 quick - en me a - gain and bring me from the depths of earth.
 Ho - ly One of Is - ra - el, with harp I'll sing to Thee.

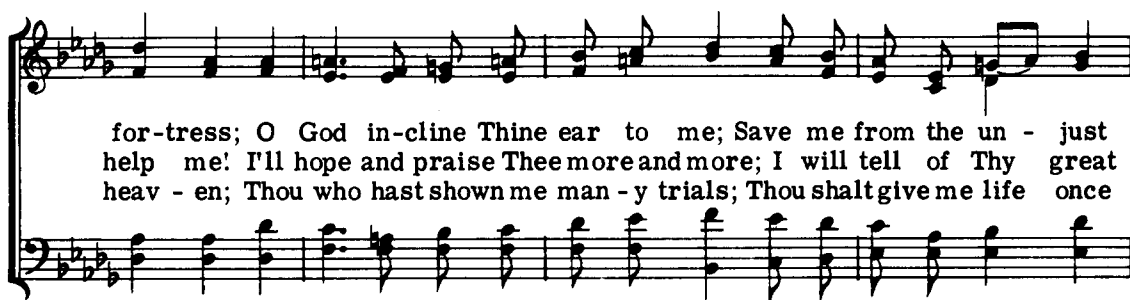
O GOD, FORSAKE ME NOT

Psalm 71

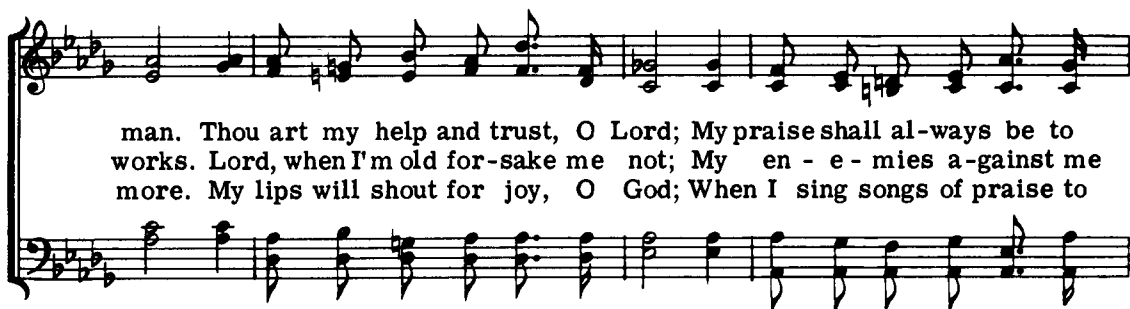
Dwight Armstrong



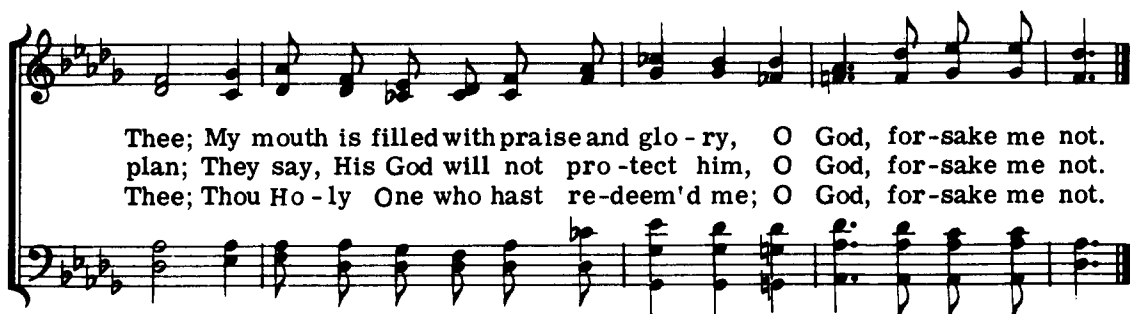
1. E - ter - nal God, my hope and ref - uge; Thou art my rock and
 2. E - ter - nal God, be not far from me! O God, make haste to
 3. E - ter - nal God, our great cre - a - tor; Thy jus - tice reach-es



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-against me
 more. My lips will shout for joy, O God; When I sing songs of praise to

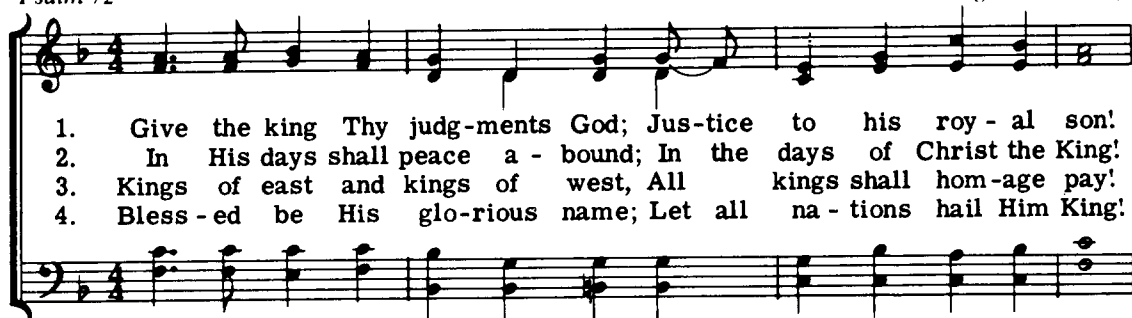


Thee; My mouth is filled with praise and glo - ry, O God, for-sake me not.
 plan; They say, His God will not pro-tect him, O God, for-sake me not.
 Thee; Thou Ho - ly One who hast re-deem'd me; O God, for-sake me not.

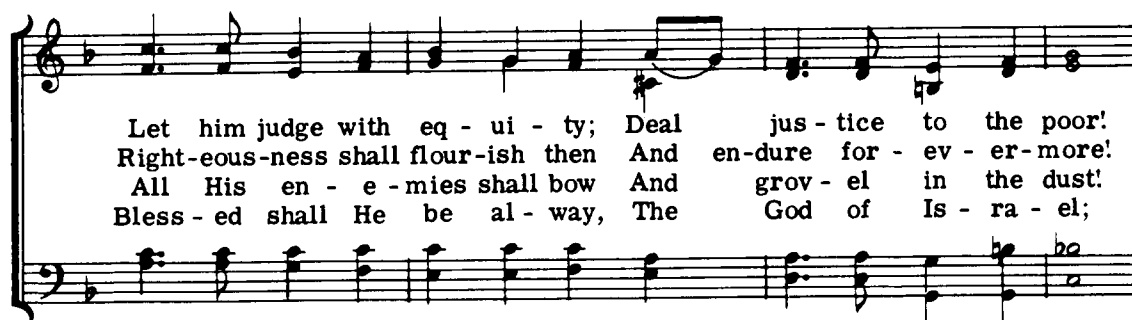
LET ALL NATIONS HAIL HIM KING!

Psalm 72

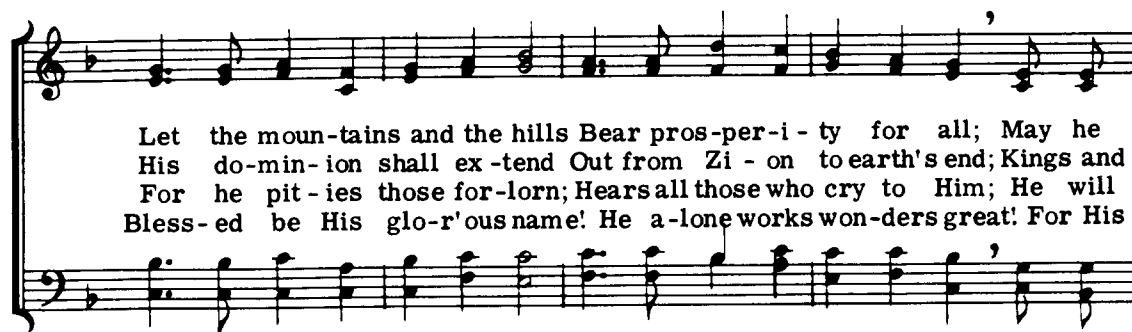
Dwight Armstrong



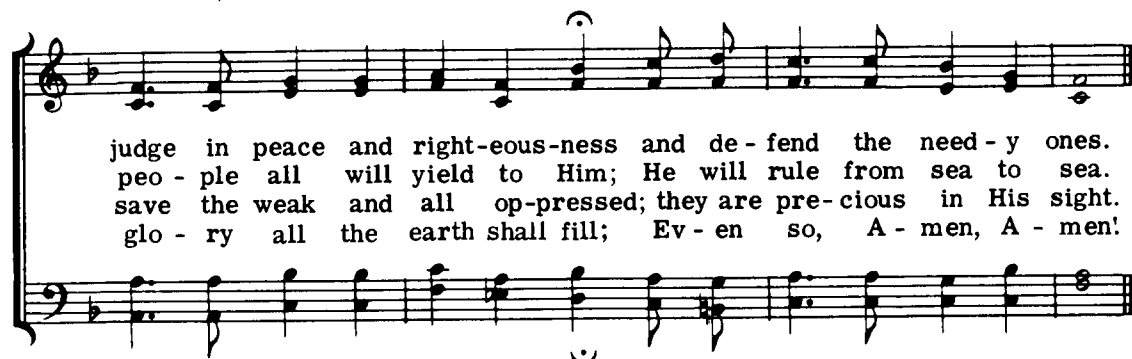
1. Give the king Thy judg-ments God; Jus-tice to his roy - al son!
 2. In His days shall peace a - bound; In the days of Christ the King!
 3. Kings of east and kings of west, All kings shall hom-age pay!
 4. Bless-ed be His glo-rious name; Let all na - tions hail Him King!



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;



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-r'ous name! He a-lone works won-ders great! For His



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!

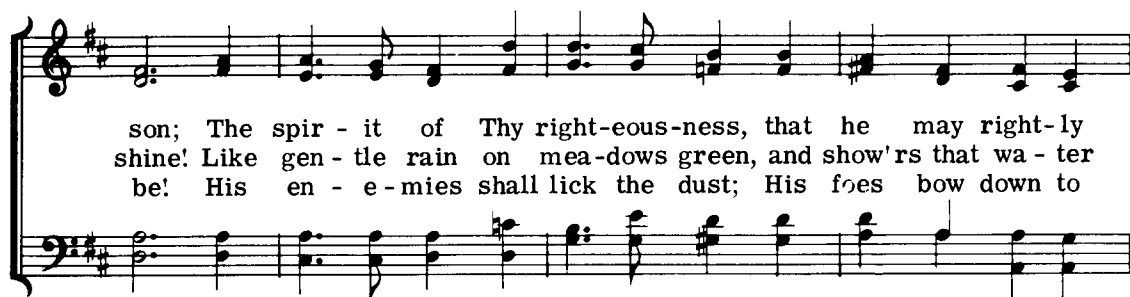
GIVE JUDGMENT TO THE KING, O GOD

Psalm 72

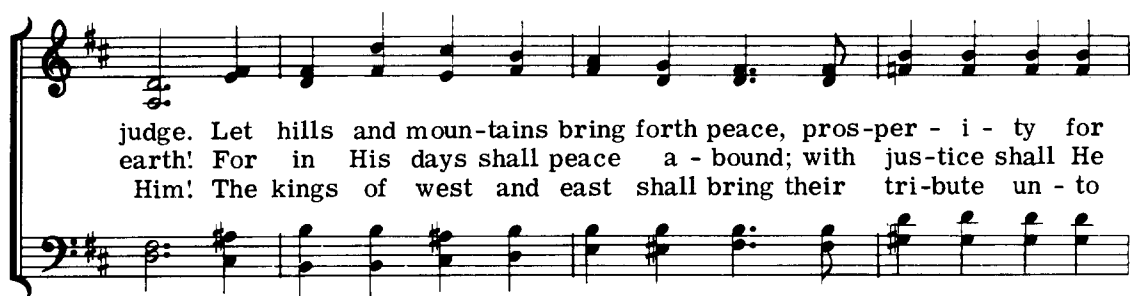
Dwight Armstrong



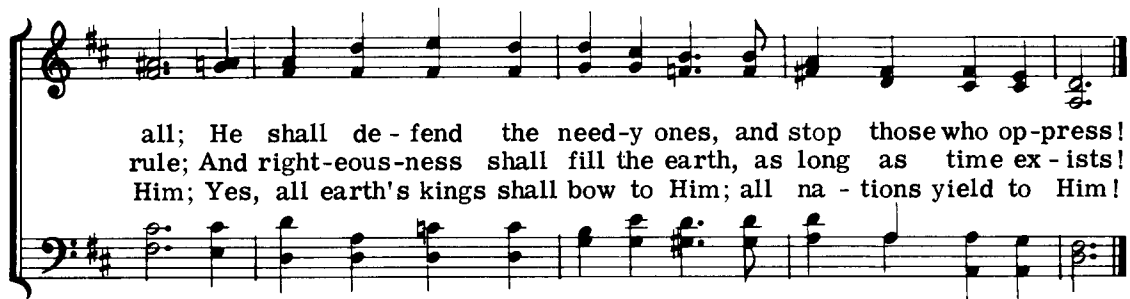
1. Give judg-ment to the king, O God, and to the roy - al
 2. Long may He live, long as the sun and moon a - bove shall
 3. From sea to sea, to ends of earth shall His do - min - ion



son; The spir - it of Thy right-eous-ness, that he may right-ly
 shine! Like gen - tle rain on mea-dows green, and show'rs that wa - ter
 be! His en - e - mies shall lick the dust; His foes bow down to



judge. Let hills and moun-tains bring forth peace, pros-per - i - ty for
 earth! For in His days shall peace a - bound; with jus-tice shall He
 Him! The kings of west and east shall bring their tri-bute un - to

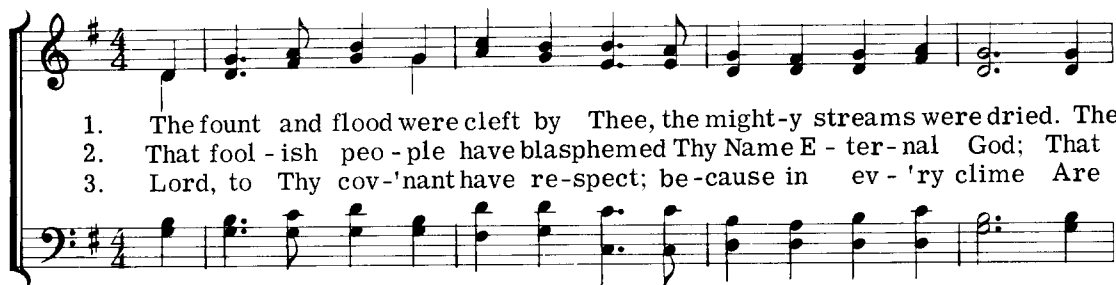


all; He shall de - fend the need-y ones, and stop those who op-press!
 rule; And right-eous-ness shall fill the earth, as long as time ex - ists!
 Him; Yes, all earth's kings shall bow to Him; all na - tions yield to Him!

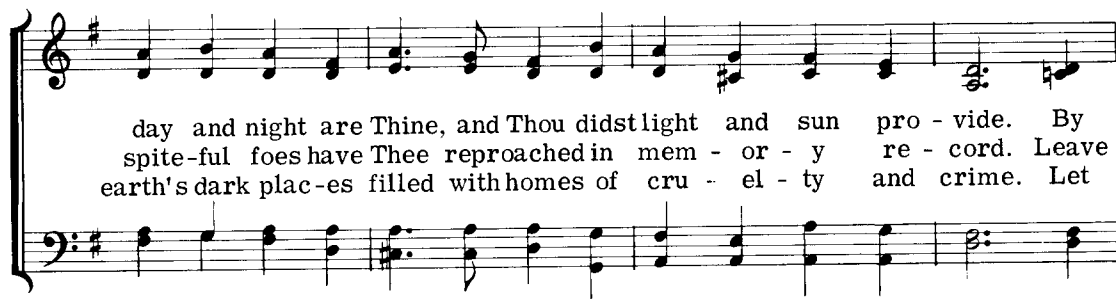
THE DAY AND NIGHT ARE THINE

Psalm 74

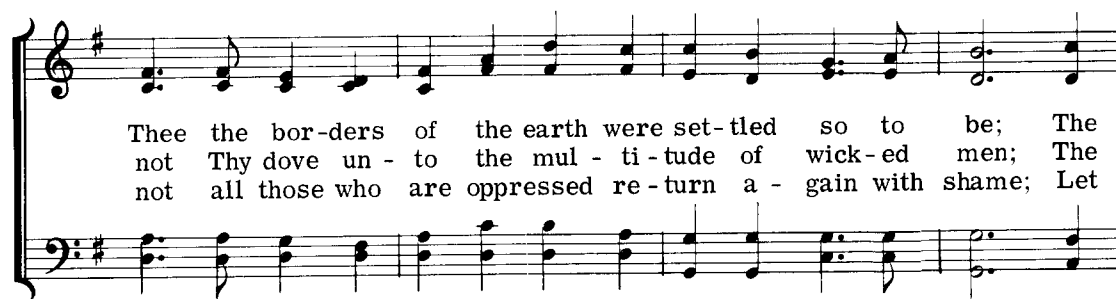
Dwight Armstrong



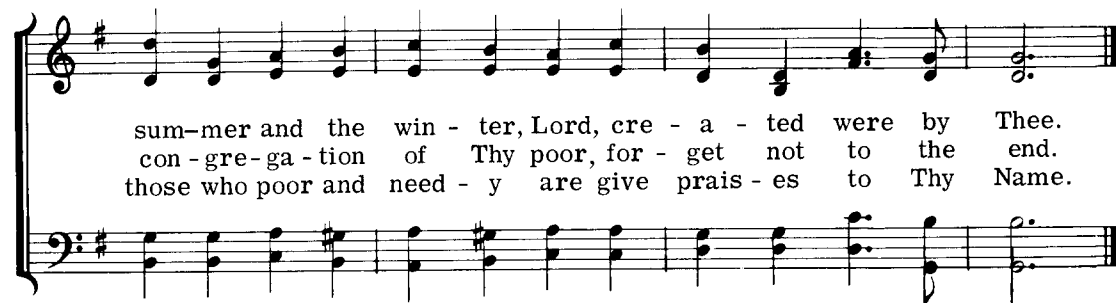
1. The fount and flood were cleft by Thee, the might-y streams were dried. The
 2. That fool - ish peo - ple have blasphemed Thy Name E - ter - nal God; That
 3. Lord, to Thy cov-'nant have re-spect; be-cause in ev - 'ry clime Are



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



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 oppressed re - turn a - gain with shame; Let



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*

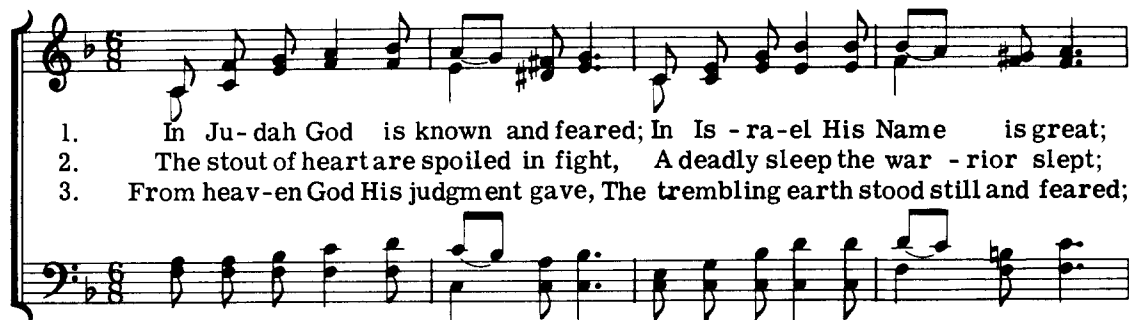
1. Let us sing to God and praise His name, Un-to Him shall we give
 2. The E-ter-nal says un-to the proud, Do not boast nor flaunt your
 3. In the hand of God there is a cup, And the wine there-in is

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

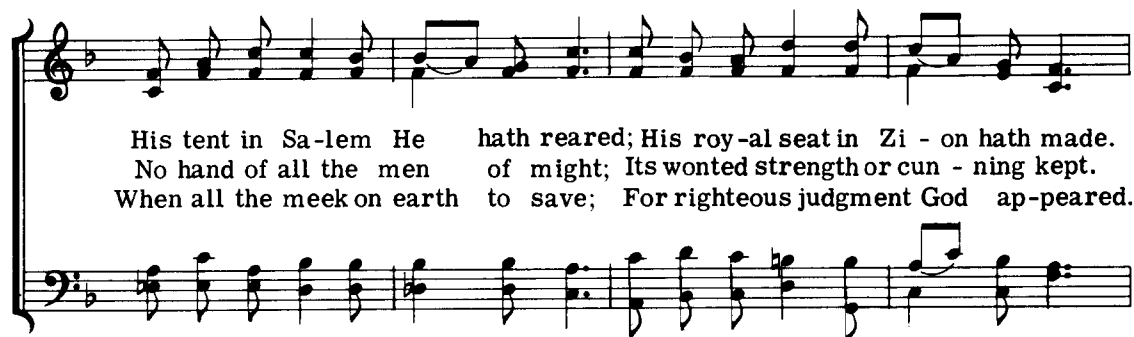
deeds! The E-ter-nal says that He will judge, When the prop-er time is
 high. Nei-ther from the east, nor from the west, Comes the lift-ing up of
 dregs. But I shall de-clare and praise my God; To the God of Ja-cob

come; Tho' the earth and all tot-ters and dis-solves, He will make its pillars 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 righteous man; And shall cut off wick-ed men.

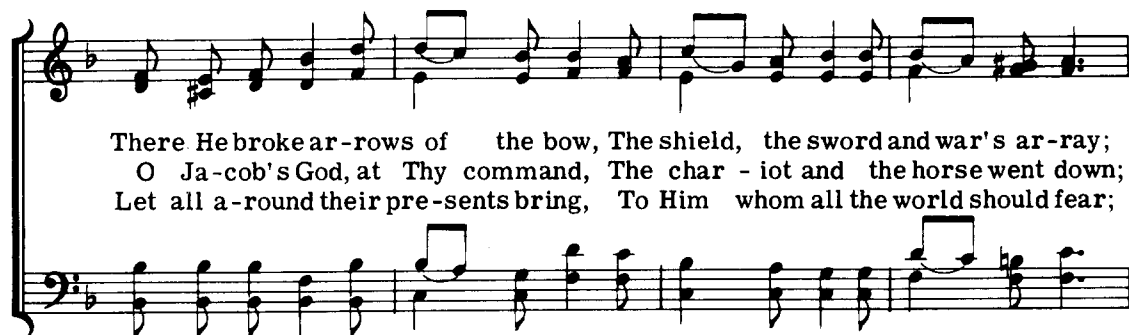
HIS NAME IS GREAT!

*Psalms 76**Dwight Armstrong*


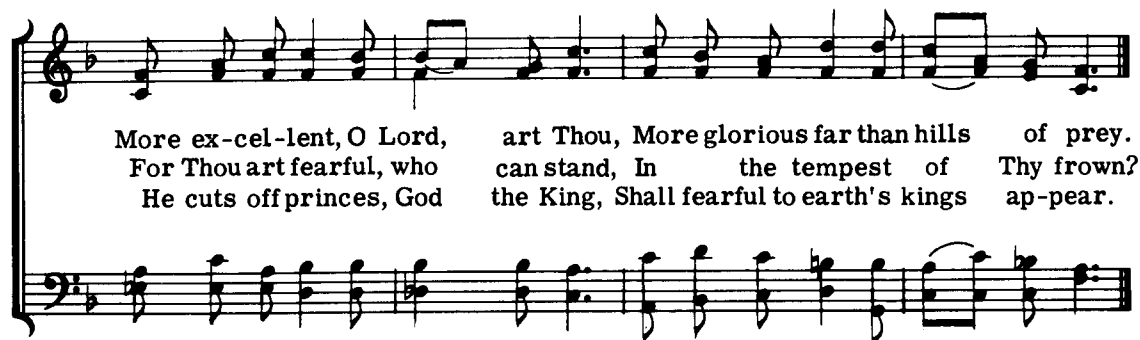
1. In Ju-dah God is known and feared; In Is-ra-el His Name is great;
 2. The stout of heart are spoiled in fight, A deadly sleep the war-rior slept;
 3. From heav-en God His judgment gave, The trembling earth stood still and feared;



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 wonted strength or cunning kept.
 When all the meek on earth to save; For righteous judgment God ap-peared.



There He broke ar-rows of the bow, The shield, the sword and war's ar-ray;
 O Ja-cob's God, at Thy command, The char-iot and the horse went down;
 Let all a-round their pre-sents bring, To Him whom all the world should fear;

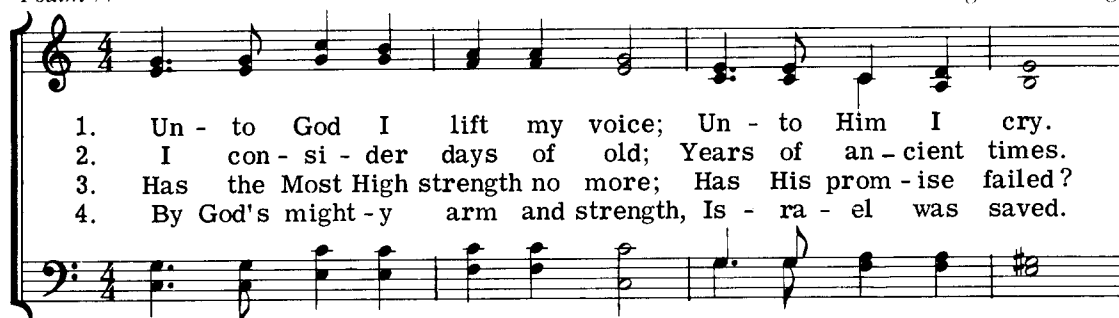


More ex-cel-lent, O Lord, art Thou, More glorious far than hills of prey.
 For Thou art fearful, who can stand, In the tempest of Thy frown?
 He cuts off princes, God the King, Shall fearful to earth's kings ap-pear.

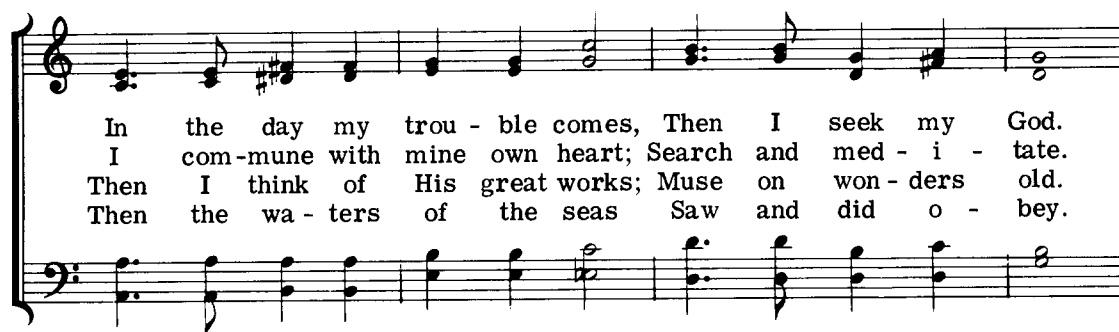
UNTO GOD I LIFT MY VOICE

Psalm 77

Dwight Armstrong



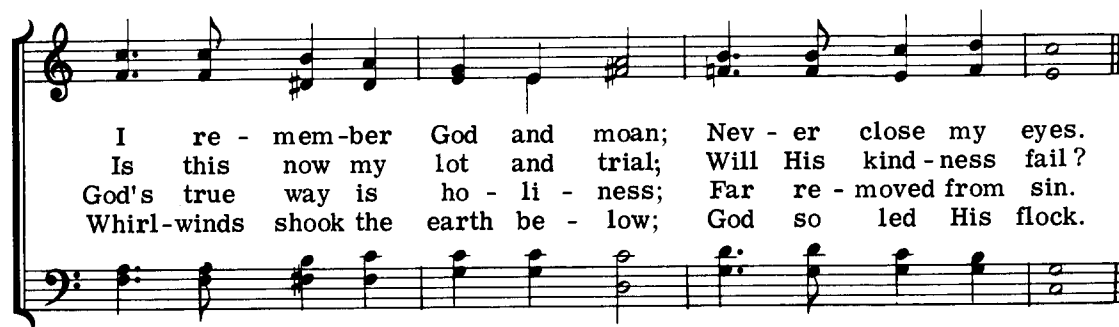
1. Un - to God I lift my voice; Un - to Him I cry.
 2. I con - si - der days of old; Years of an - cient times.
 3. Has the Most High strength no more; Has His prom - ise failed?
 4. By God's might - y arm and strength, Is - ra - el was saved.



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.



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;



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

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

pray'r 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

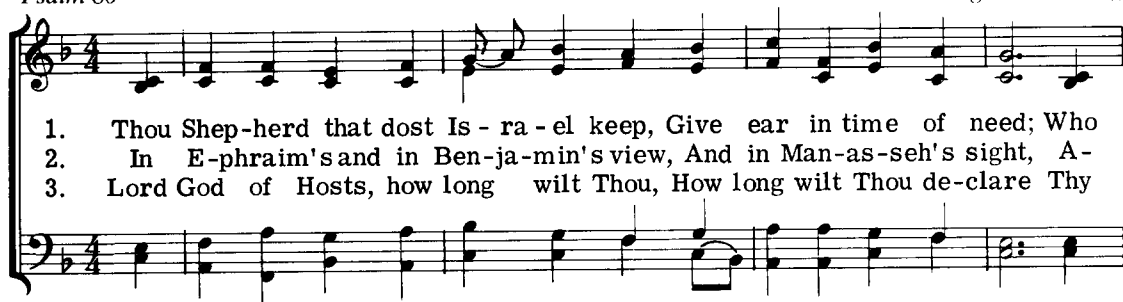
way, 'Mid che - ru - bim dwell - ing Thy glo - ry dis - play. In Eph - raim's, Ma -
laid; Of bit - ter mix - ture their drink hast Thou made. Give us Thy
Thine; Look down from heav - en and vis - it this vine; No more shall we

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.

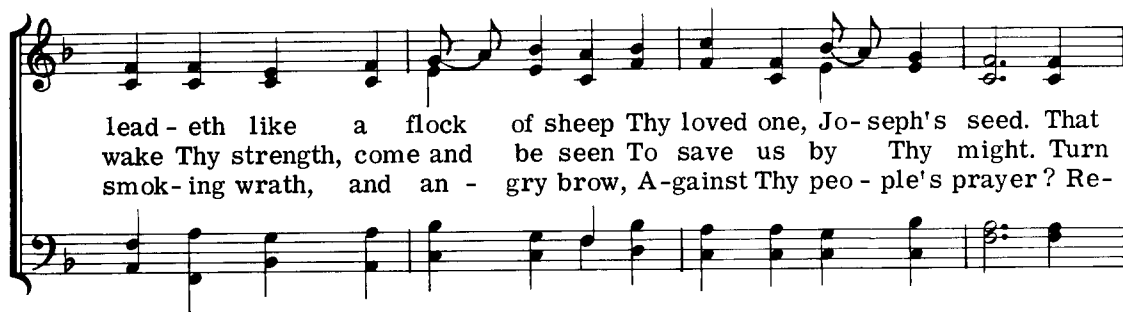
THOU SHEPHERD THAT DOST ISRAEL KEEP

Psalm 80

Dwight Armstrong



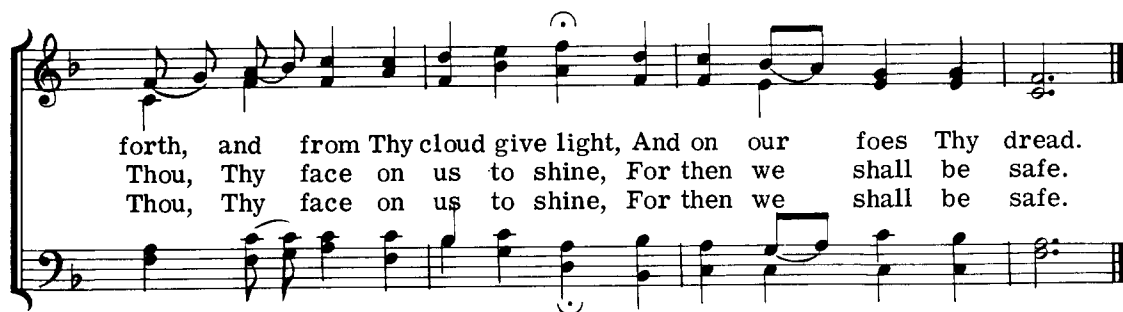
1. Thou Shep-herd that dost Is - ra - el keep, Give ear in time of need; Who
2. In E-phraim's and in Ben-ja-min's view, And in Man-as-seh's sight, A-
3. Lord God of Hosts, how long wilt Thou, How long wilt Thou de-clare Thy



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-

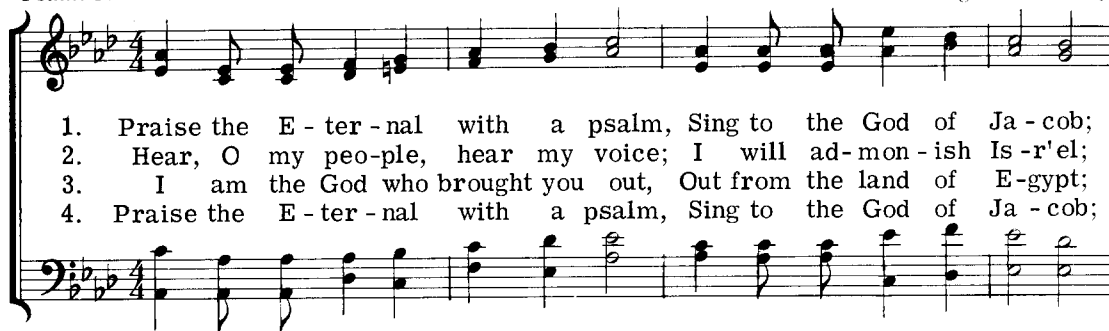


sit'st be-tween the cher-ubs bright, Be-tween their wings out-spread; Shine
us a - gain; Thy grace di - vine To us, O God, vouch-safe; Cause
turn to us Thy grace di - vine, O God of Hosts, vouch-safe; Cause

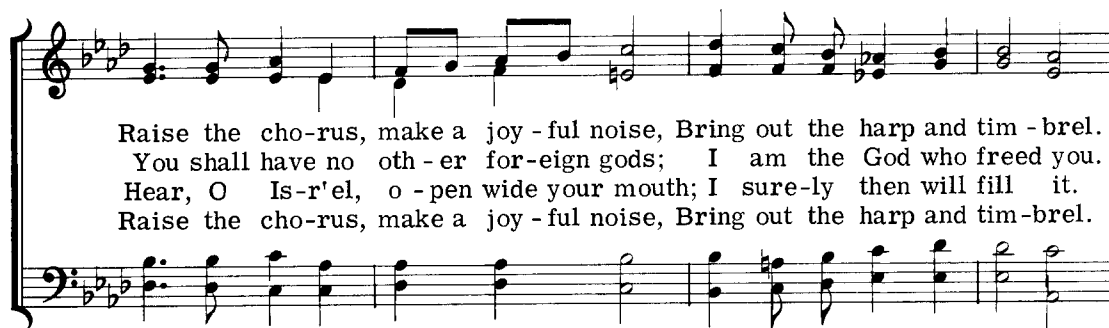


forth, and from Thy cloud give light, And on our foes Thy dread.
Thou, Thy face on us to shine, For then we shall be safe.
Thou, Thy face on us to shine, For then we shall be safe.

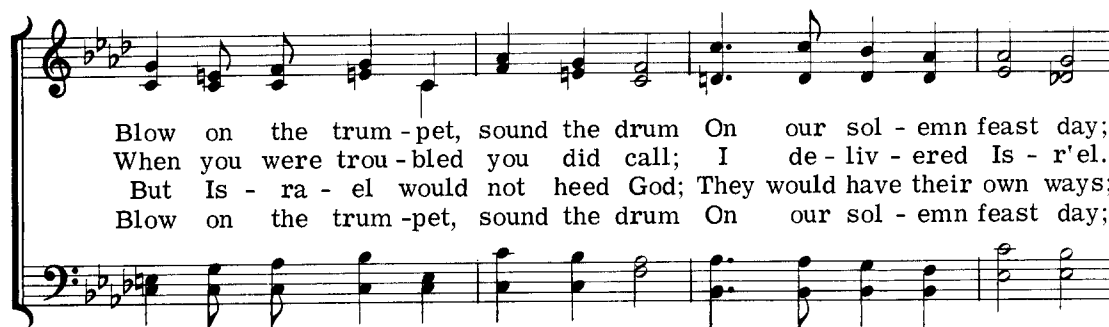
PRAISE THE ETERNAL WITH A PSALM!

*Psalm 81**Dwight Armstrong*


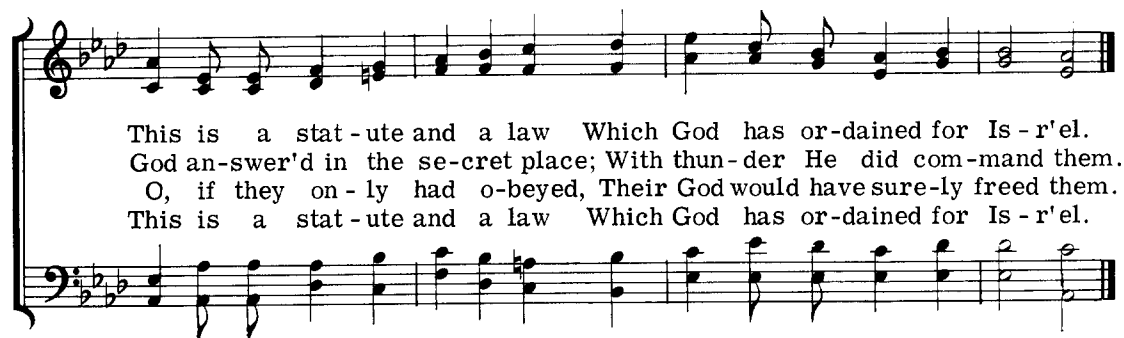
1. Praise the E - ter - nal with a psalm, Sing to the God of Ja - cob;
 2. Hear, O my peo - ple, hear my voice; I will ad - mon - ish Is - r'el;
 3. I am the God who brought you out, Out from the land of E - gypt;
 4. Praise the E - ter - nal with a psalm, Sing to the God of Ja - cob;



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.



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;

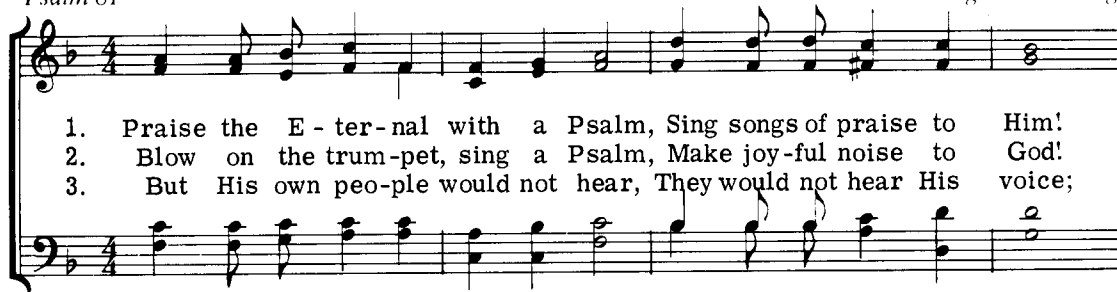


This is a stat - ute and a law Which God has or - dained for Is - r'el.
 God an - swer'd in the se - cret place; With thun - der He did com - mand them.
 O, if they on - ly had o - beyed, Their God would have sure - ly freed them.
 This is a stat - ute and a law Which God has or - dained for Is - r'el.

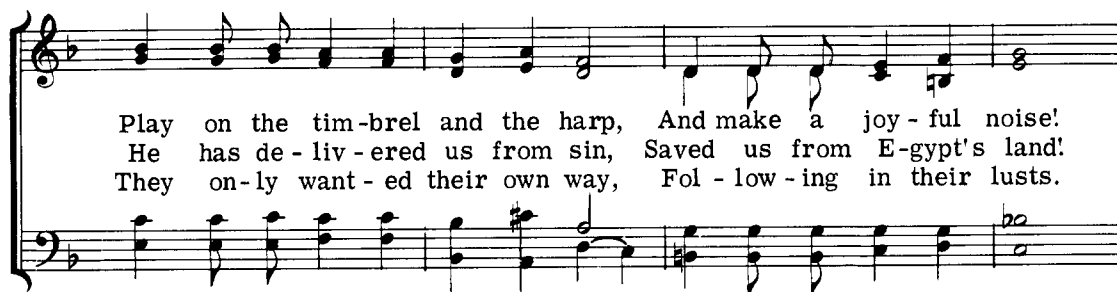
SING SONGS OF PRAISE TO HIM!

Psalm 81

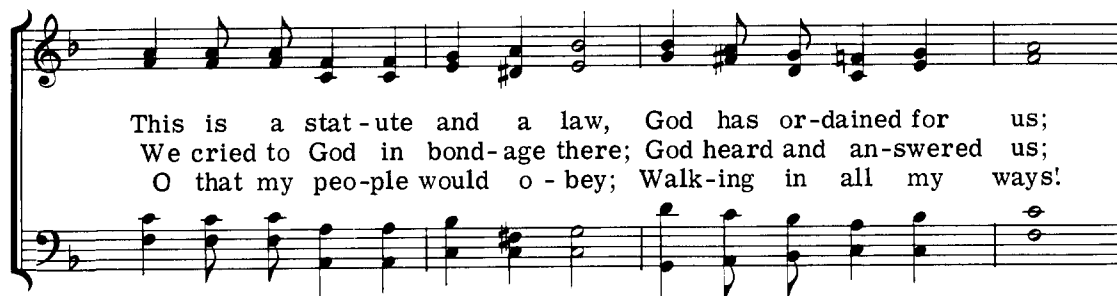
Dwight Armstrong



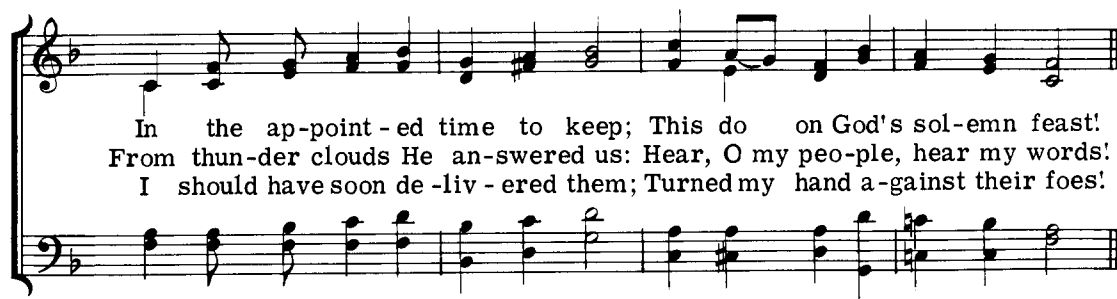
1. Praise the E - ter - nal with a Psalm, Sing songs of praise to Him!
 2. Blow on the trum - pet, sing a Psalm, Make joy - ful noise to God!
 3. But His own peo - ple would not hear, They would not hear His voice;



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!

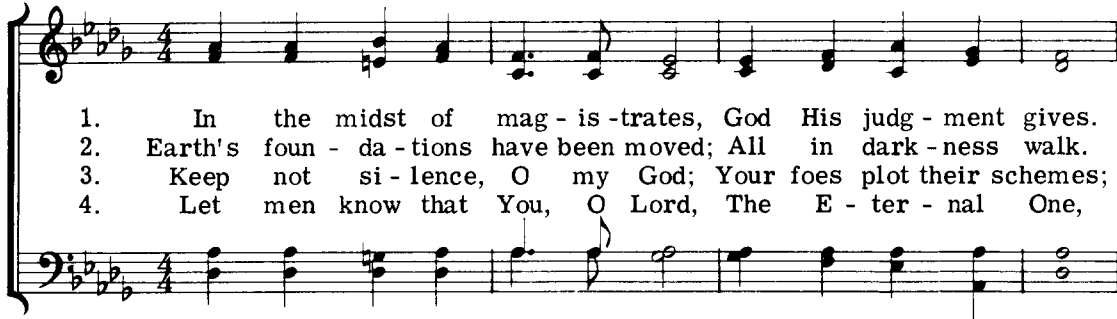


In the ap - point - ed time to keep; This do on God's sol - emn feast!
 From thun - der clouds He an - swered us: Hear, O my peo - ple, hear my words!
 I should have soon de - liv - ered them; Turned my hand a - gainst their foes!

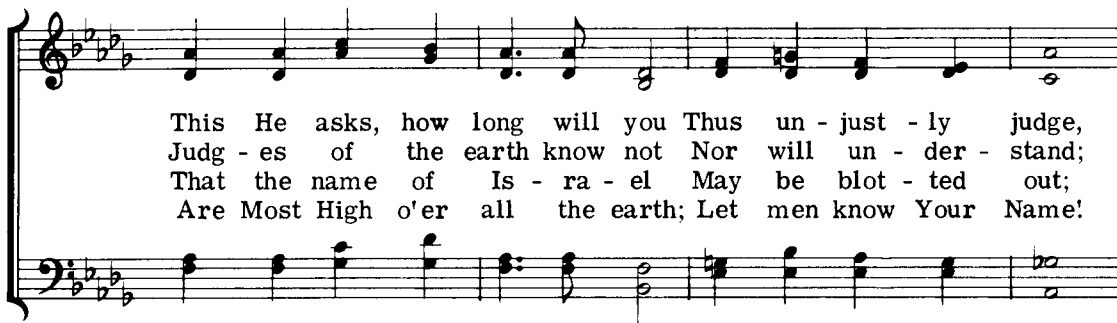
RISE AND JUDGE, ETERNAL ONE!

Psalm 82, 83

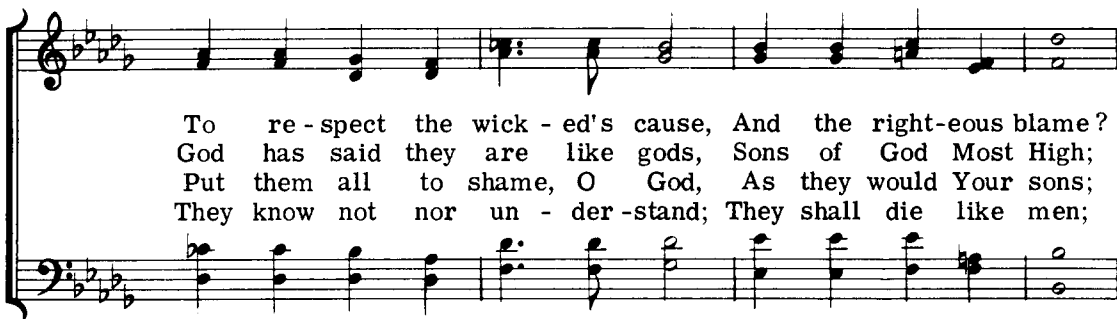
Dwight Armstrong



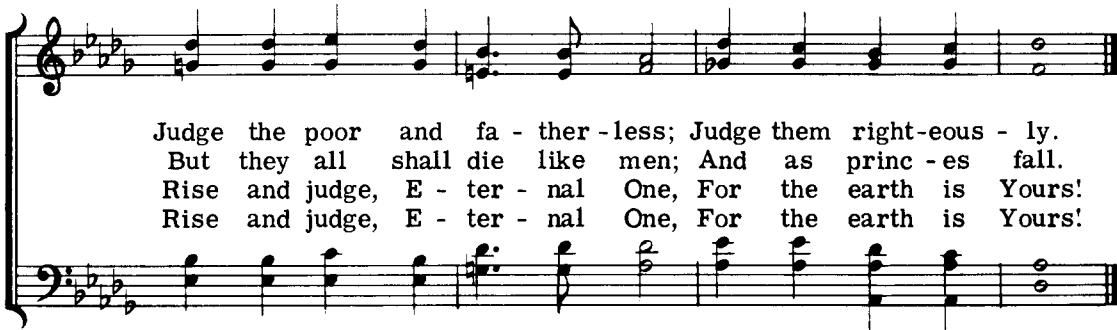
1. In the midst of mag - is - trates, God His judg - ment gives.
 2. Earth's foun - da - tions have been moved; All in dark - ness walk.
 3. Keep not si - lence, O my God; Your foes plot their schemes;
 4. Let men know that You, O Lord, The E - ter - nal One,



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!

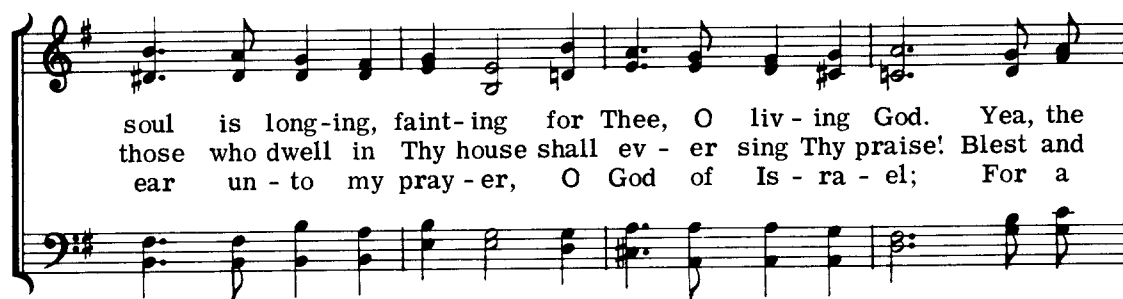
HOW LOVELY ARE THY DWELLINGS

Psalm 84

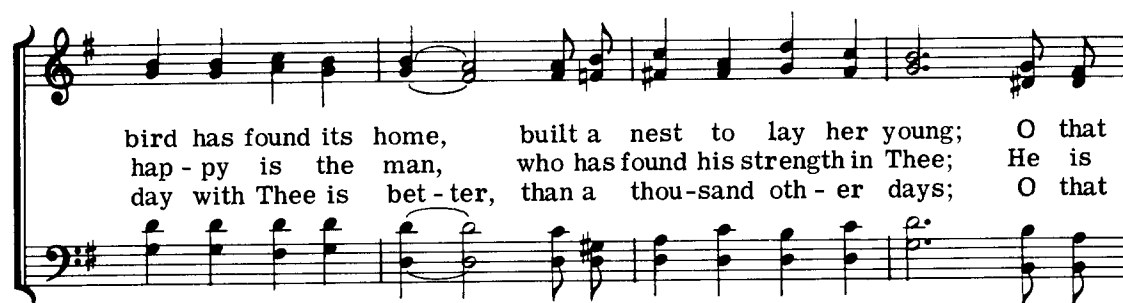
Dwight Armstrong



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

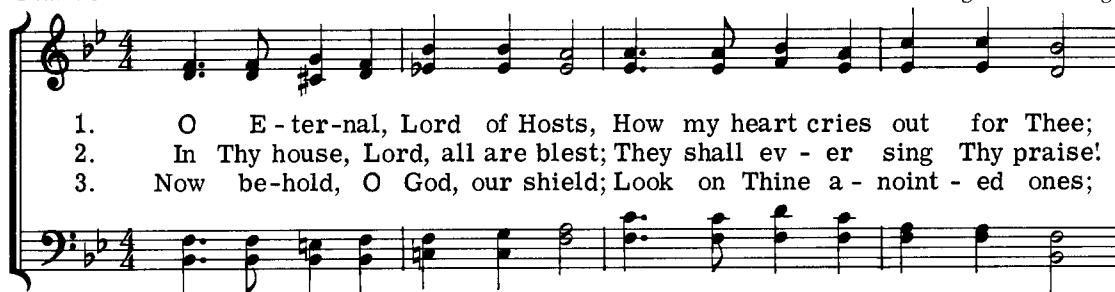


bird has found its home, built a nest to lay her young; O that
 hap - py is the man, who has found his strength in Thee; He is
 day with Thee is bet - ter, than a thou-sand oth - er days; O that

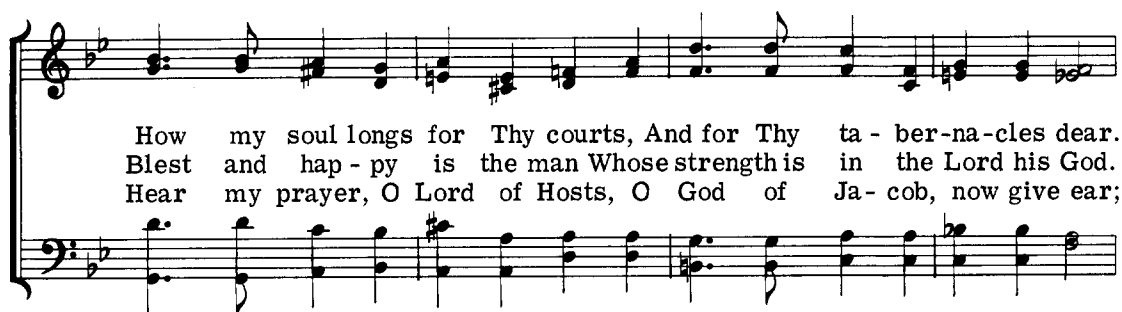


I may find Thine al - tars, My Lord, my King, my God!
 strong-er day by day, And shall in Zi - on dwell!
 I may find Thine al - tars, My Lord, my King, my God!

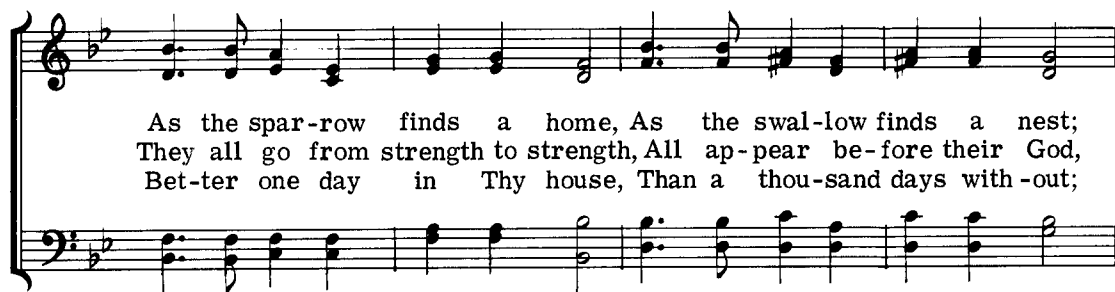
O LORD OF HOSTS, MY KING, MY GOD!

*Psalm 84**Dwight Armstrong*


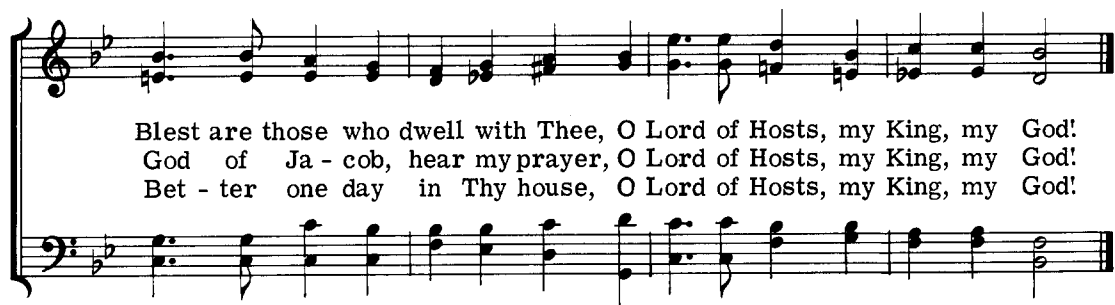
1. O E - ter - nal, Lord of Hosts, How my heart cries out for Thee;
 2. In Thy house, Lord, all are blest; They shall ev - er sing Thy praise!
 3. Now be - hold, O God, our shield; Look on Thine a - noint - ed ones;



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;



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;

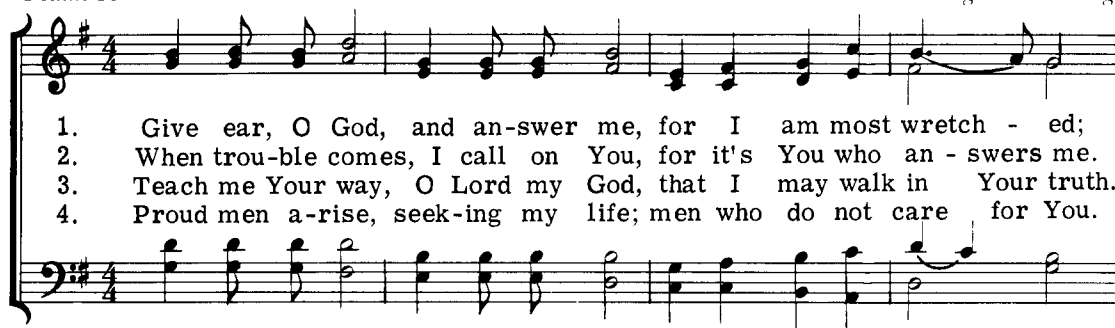


Blest are those who dwell with Thee, O Lord of Hosts, my King, my God!
 God of Ja - cob, hear my prayer, O Lord of Hosts, my King, my God!
 Bet - ter one day in Thy house, O Lord of Hosts, my King, my God!

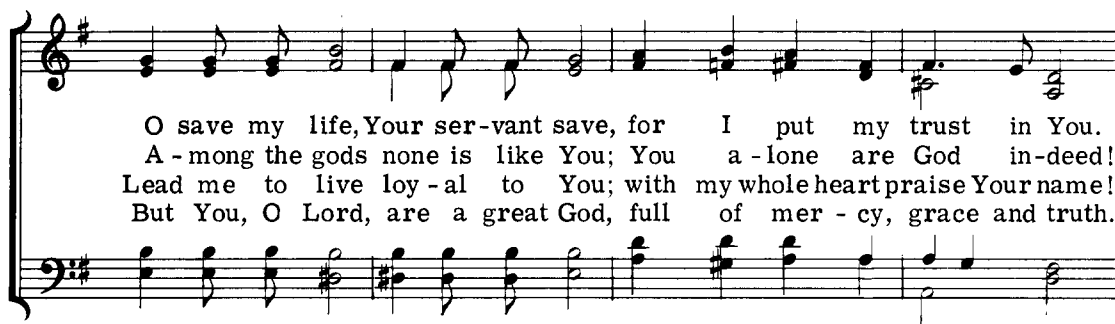
O BE MERCIFUL TO ME

Psalm 86

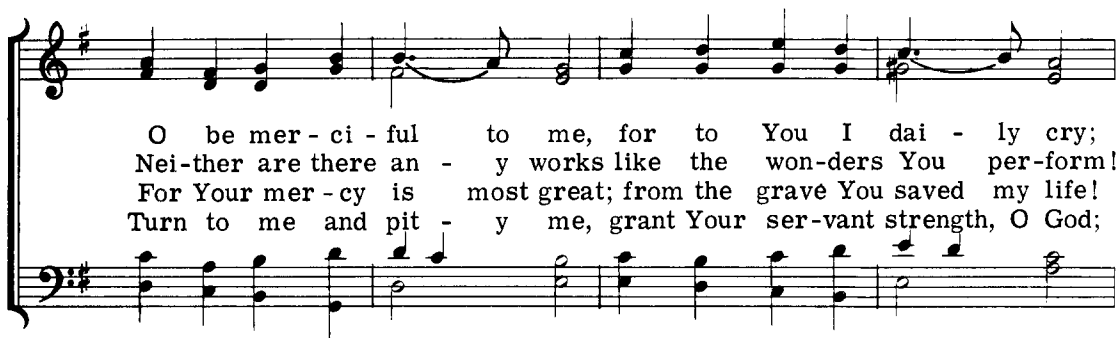
Dwight Armstrong



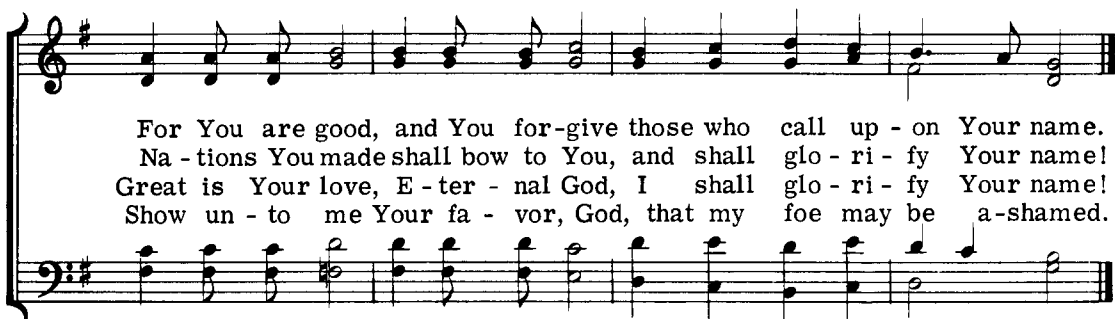
1. Give ear, O God, and an-swer me, for I am most wretch - ed;
 2. When trou-ble comes, I call on You, for it's You who an - swers me.
 3. Teach me Your way, O Lord my God, that I may walk in Your truth.
 4. Proud men a-rise, seek-ing my life; men who do not care for You.



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.

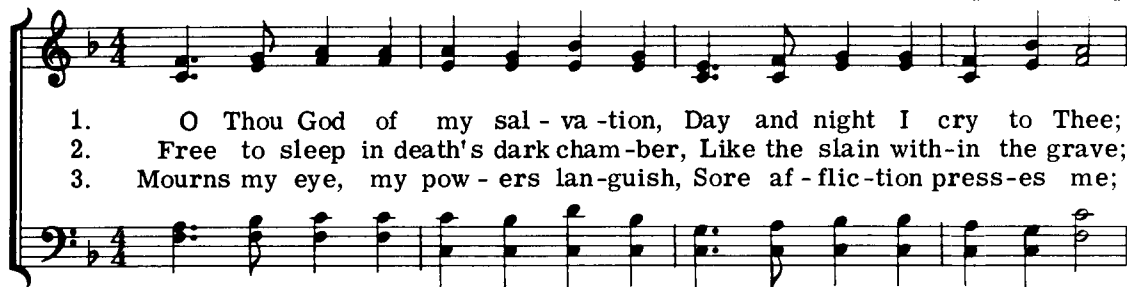


O be mer - ci - ful to me, for to You I dai - ly cry;
 Nei-ther are there an - y works like the won-ders You per-form!
 For Your mer - cy is most great; from the grave You saved my life!
 Turn to me and pit - y me, grant Your ser-vant strength, O God;

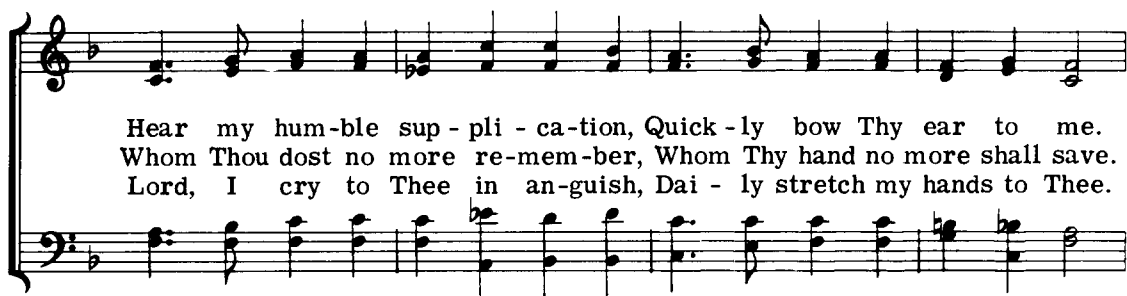


For You are good, and You for-give those who call up - on Your name.
 Na - tions You made shall bow to You, and shall glo - ri - fy Your name!
 Great is Your love, E - ter - nal God, I shall glo - ri - fy Your name!
 Show un - to me Your fa - vor, God, that my foe may be a-shamed.

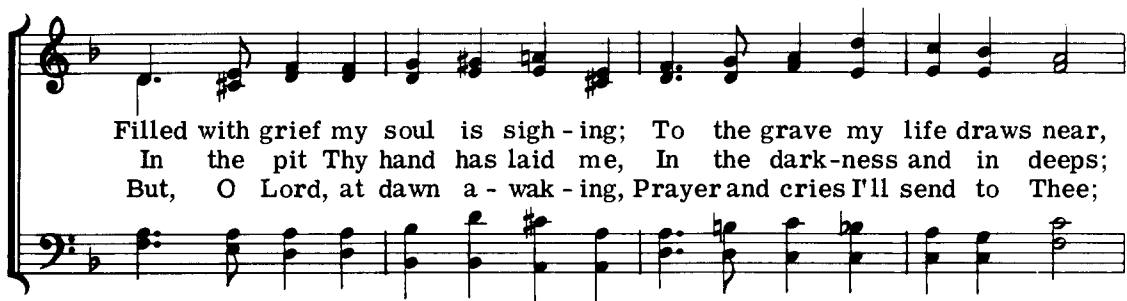
O THOU GOD OF MY SALVATION

*Psalm 88**Dwight Armstrong*


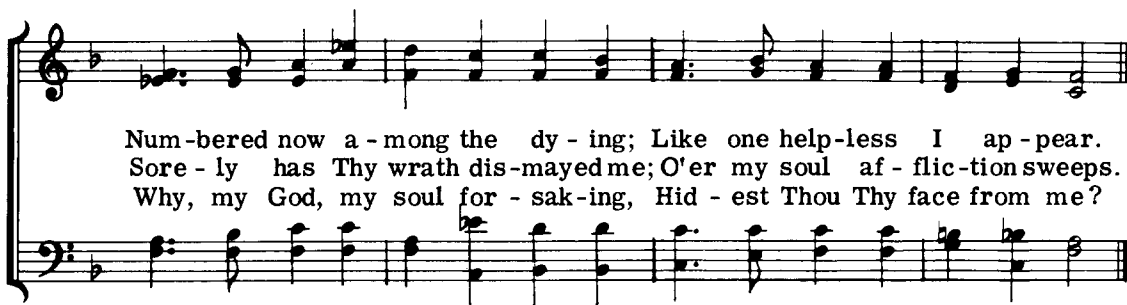
1. O Thou God of my sal - va - tion, Day and night I cry to Thee;
2. Free to sleep in death's dark cham - ber, Like the slain with - in the grave;
3. Mourns my eye, my pow - ers lan - guish, Sore af - flic - tion press - es me;



Hear my hum - ble sup - pli - ca - tion, Quick - ly bow Thy 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.



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 - wak - ing, Prayer and cries I'll send to Thee;

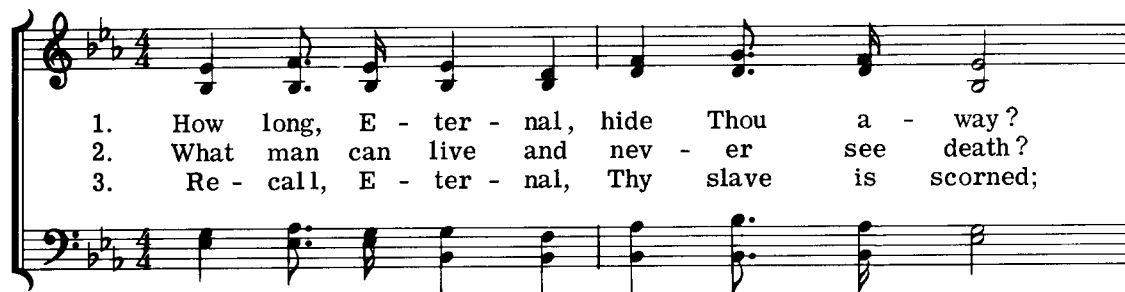


Num - bered now a - mong the dy - ing; Like one help - less I ap - pear.
Sore - ly has Thy wrath dis - mayed me; O'er my soul af - flic - tion sweeps.
Why, my God, my soul for - sak - ing, Hid - est Thou Thy face from me?

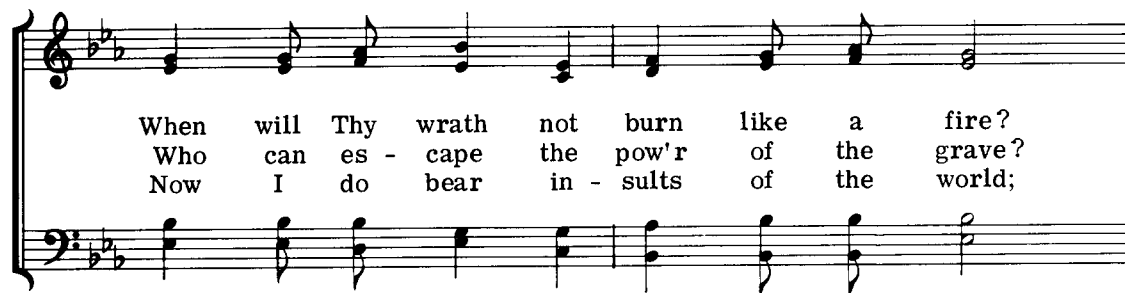
HOW LONG, ETERNAL, HIDE THOU AWAY?

Psalm 89

Dwight Armstrong



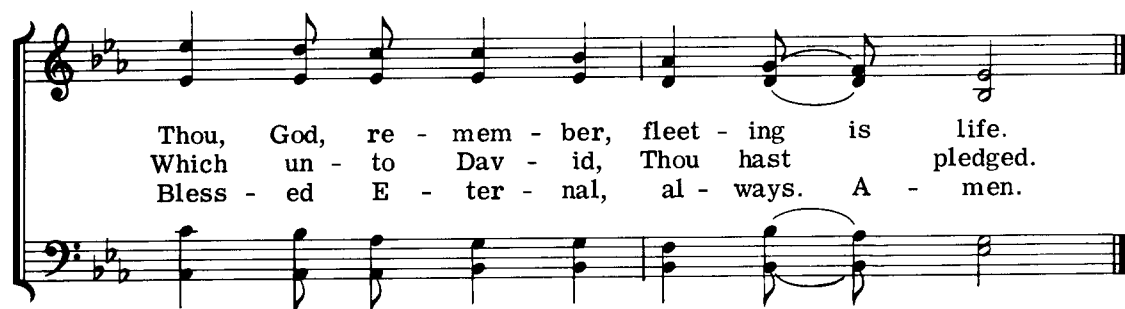
1. How long, E - ter - nal, hide Thou a - way?
 2. What man can live and nev - er see death?
 3. Re - call, E - ter - nal, Thy slave is scorned;



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;

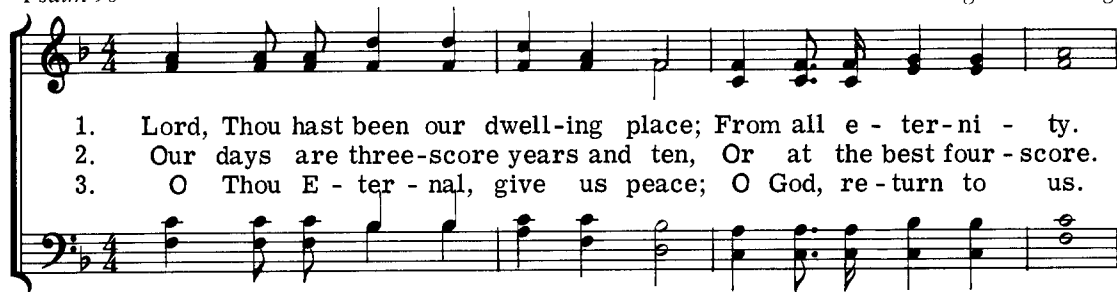


Where - fore hast Thou made all men in vain?
 Where is the for - mer love, O my God?
 And with Thy foes mock Thy cho - sen ones,

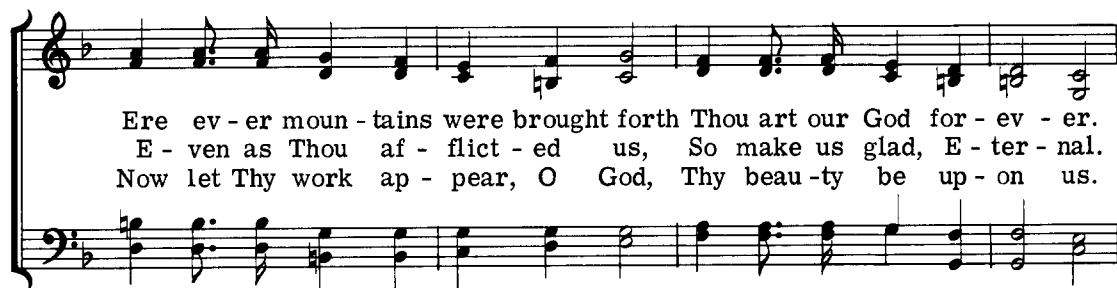


Thou, God, re - mem - ber, fleet - ing is life.
 Which un - to Dav - id, Thou hast pledged.
 Bless - ed E - ter - nal, al - ways. A - men.

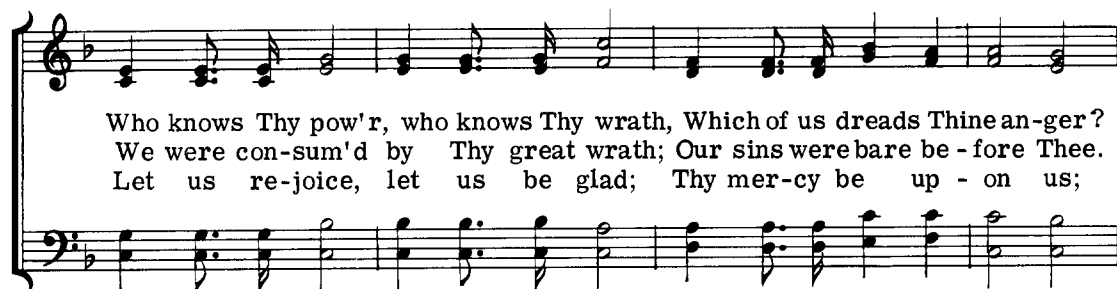
THOU ART OUR GOD FOREVER

*Psalm 90**Dwight Armstrong*


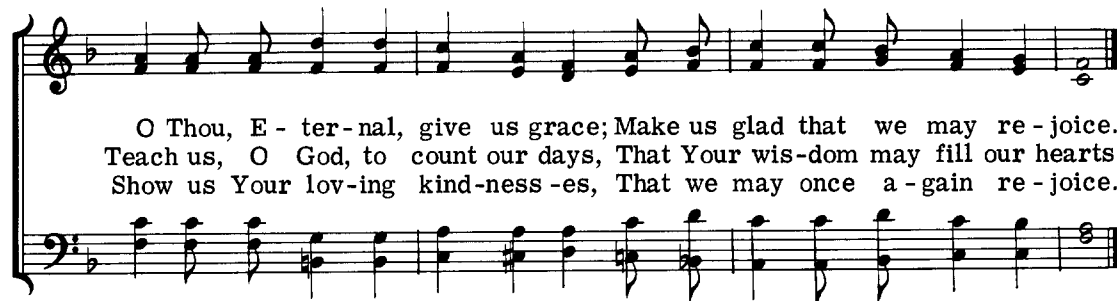
1. Lord, Thou hast been our dwell-ing place; From all e - ter-ni - ty.
 2. Our days are three-score years and ten, Or at the best four - score.
 3. O Thou E - ter - nal, give us peace; O God, re - turn to us.



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.



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;

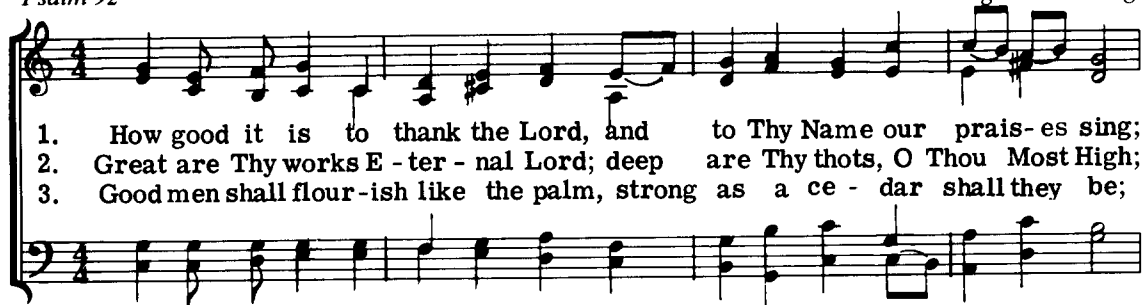


O Thou, E - ter - nal, give us grace; Make us glad that we may re - joice.
 Teach us, O God, to count our days, That Your wis - dom may fill our hearts.
 Show us Your lov - ing kind - ness - es, That we may once a - gain re - joice.

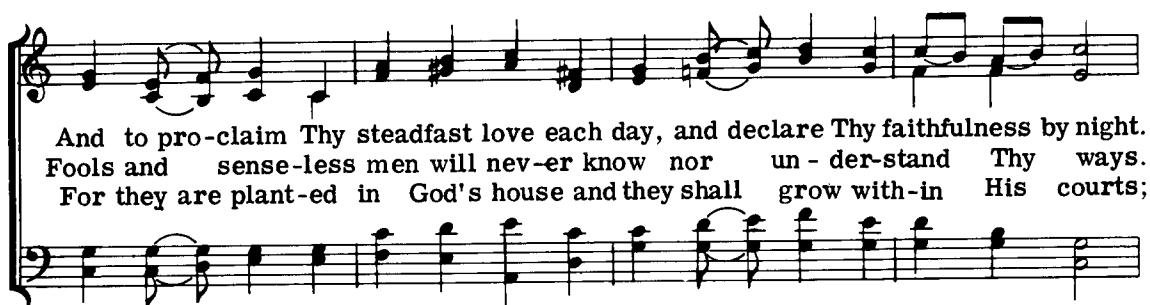
HOW GOOD IT IS TO THANK THE LORD

Psalm 92

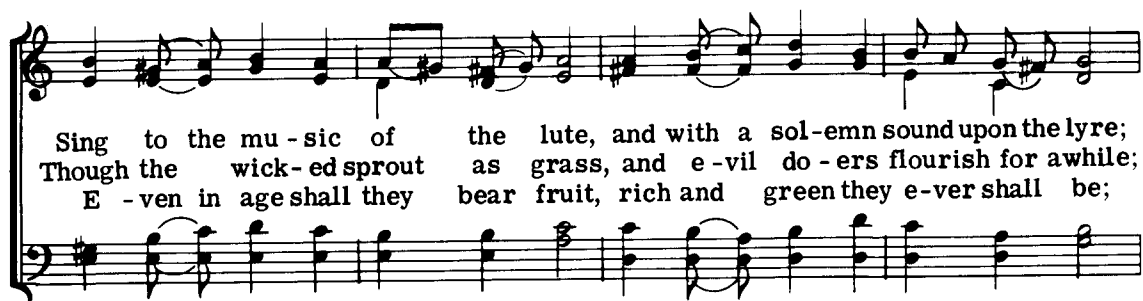
Dwight Armstrong



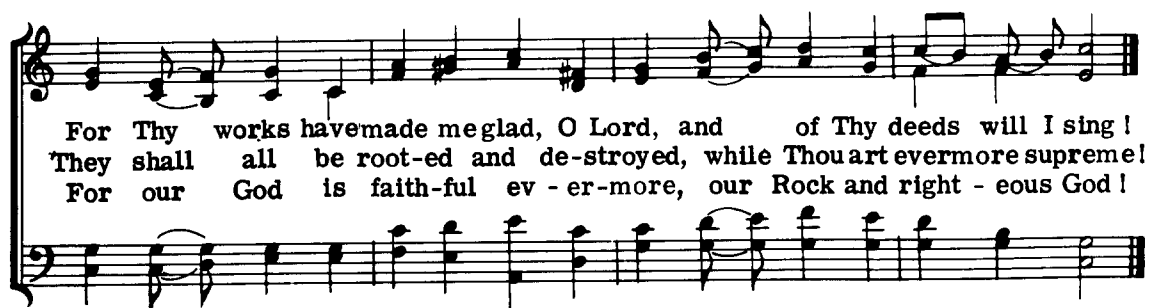
1. How good it is to thank the Lord, and to Thy Name our praises sing;
 2. Great are Thy works E - ter - nal Lord; deep are Thy thots, O Thou Most High;
 3. Good men shall flour-ish like the palm, strong as a ce - dar shall they be;



And to pro-claim Thy steadfast love each day, and declare Thy faithfulness 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;



Sing to the mu-sic of the lute, and with a sol-emn sound upon the lyre;
 Though the wick-ed sprout as grass, and e-vil do - ers flourish for awhile;
 E - ven in age shall they bear fruit, rich and green they e-ver shall be;

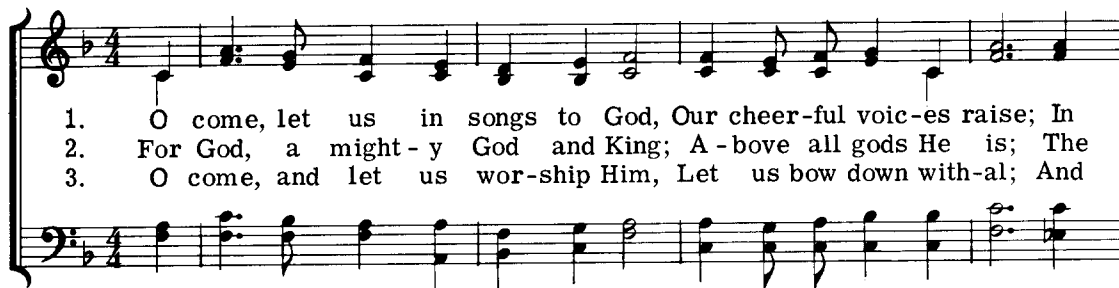


For Thy works have made me glad, O Lord, and of Thy deeds will I sing!
 They shall all be root-ed and de-destroyed, while Thou art evermore supreme!
 For our God is faith-ful ev - er-more, our Rock and right - eous God!

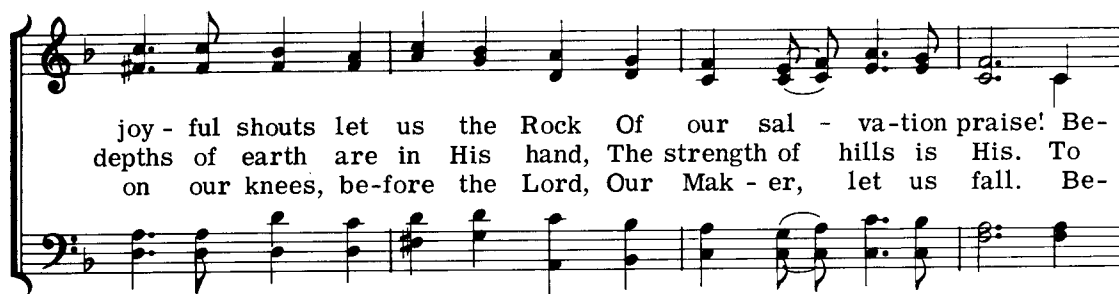
O COME AND LET US WORSHIP HIM

Psalm 95

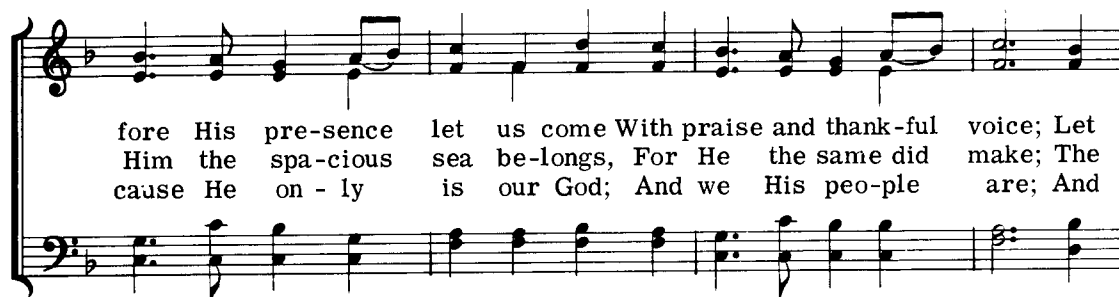
Dwight Armstrong



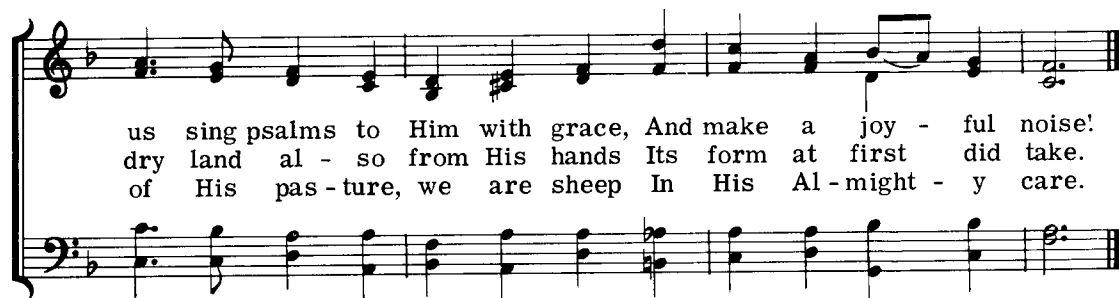
1. O come, let us in songs to God, Our cheer-ful voic-es raise; In
 2. For God, a might-y God and King; A-bove all gods He is; The
 3. O come, and let us wor-ship Him, Let us bow down with-al; And



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-



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

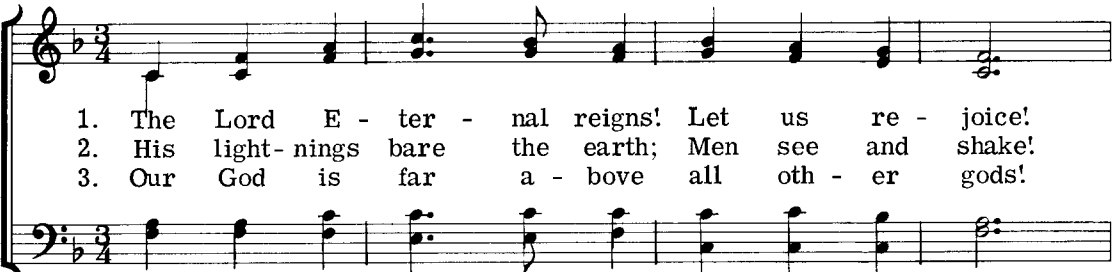


us sing psalms to Him with grace, And make a joy - ful noise!
 dry land al - so from His hands Its form at first did take.
 of His pas-ture, we are sheep In His Al-might - y care.

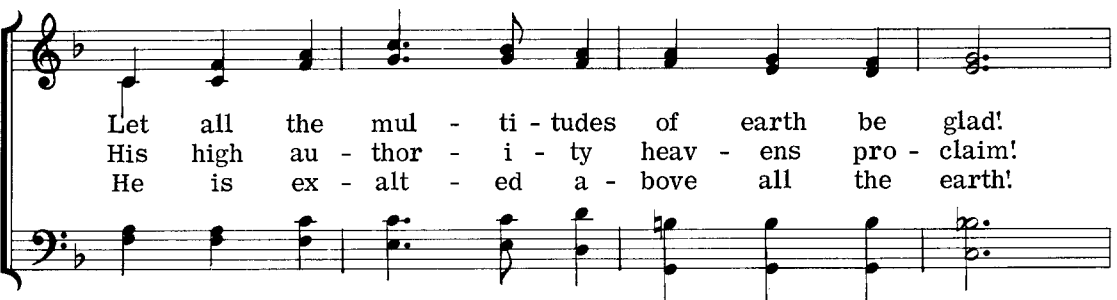
THE LORD ETERNAL REIGNS!

Psalm 97

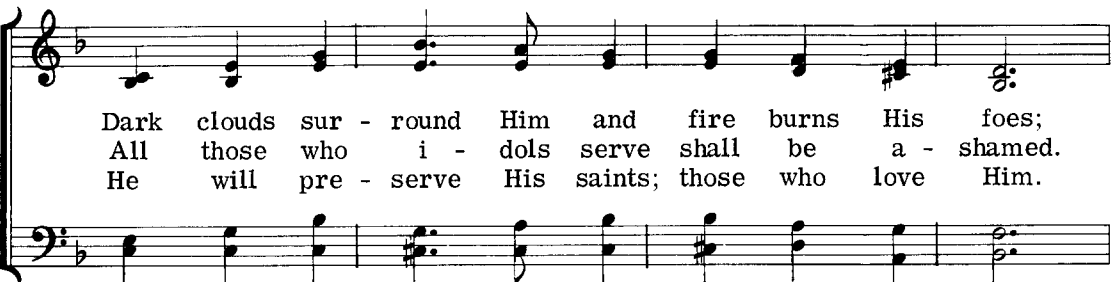
Dwight Armstrong



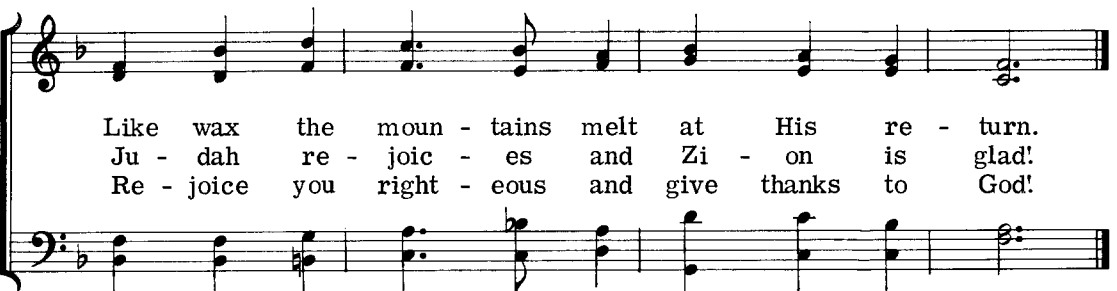
1. The Lord E - ter - nal reigns! Let us re - joice!
 2. His light - nings bare the earth; Men see and shake!
 3. Our God is far a - bove all oth - er gods!



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!

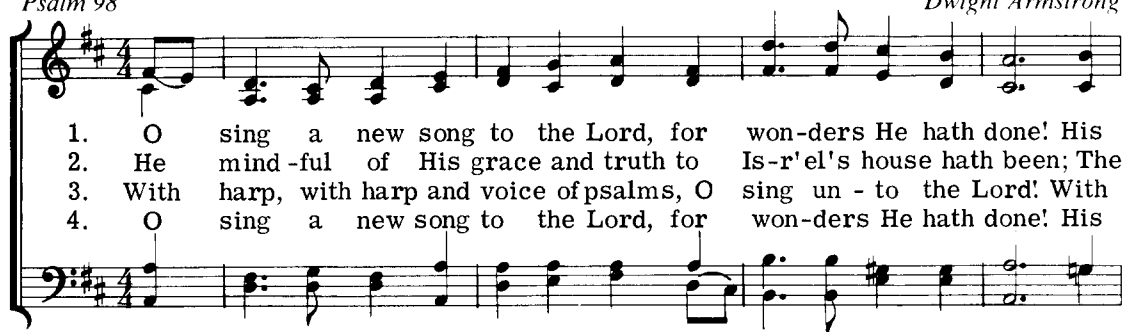


Dark clouds sur - round Him and fire burns His foes;
 All those who i - dols serve shall be a - shamed.
 He will pre - serve His saints; those who love Him.



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

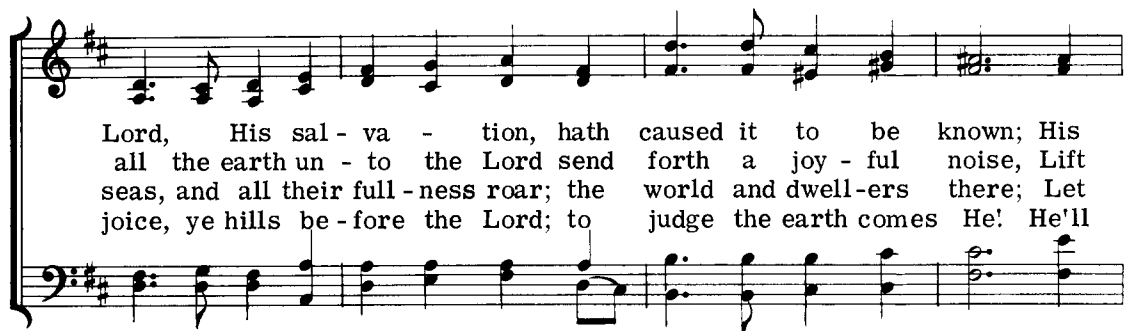
SING PRAISES AND REJOICE!

*Psalm 98**Dwight Armstrong*


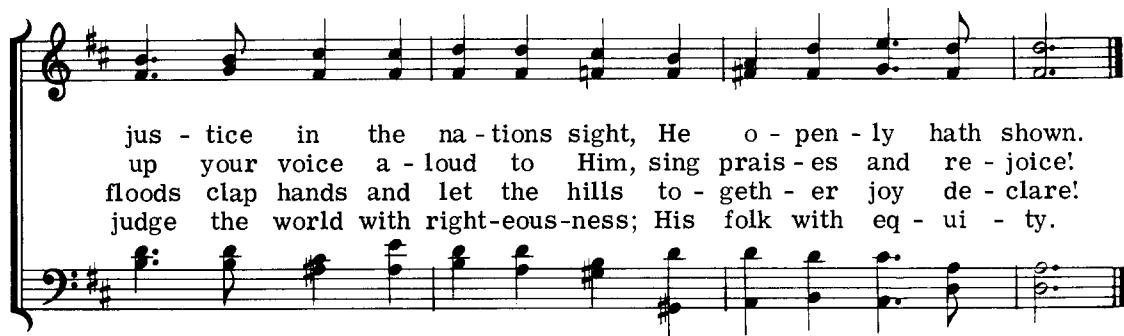
1. O sing a new song to the Lord, for won-ders He hath done! His
 2. He mind-ful of His grace and truth to Is-r'el's house hath been; The
 3. With harp, with harp and voice of psalms, O sing un - to the Lord! With
 4. O sing a new song to the Lord, for won-ders He hath done! His



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-



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 full - ness roar; the world and dwell - ers there; Let
 joice, ye hills be - fore the Lord; to judge the earth comes He! He'll



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

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-veng'd; So, ex-

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

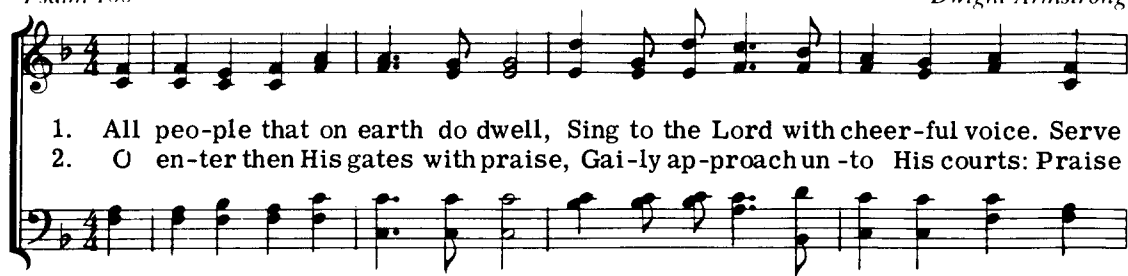
King and He main-tains the right; He re-stor - eth eq - ui - ty; Wor-ship
 is a-mong them, Aar-on too; They ex-tolled the Lord their God. Sam-uel
 King and He main-tains the right; He re-stor - eth eq - ui - ty; Wor-ship

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!

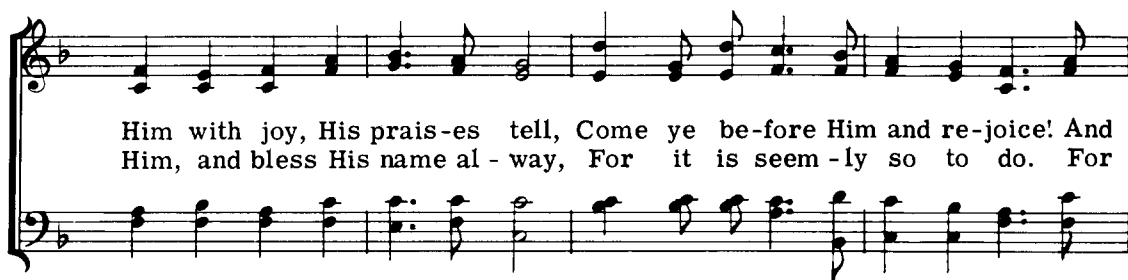
SING TO THE LORD WITH CHEERFUL VOICE

Psalm 100

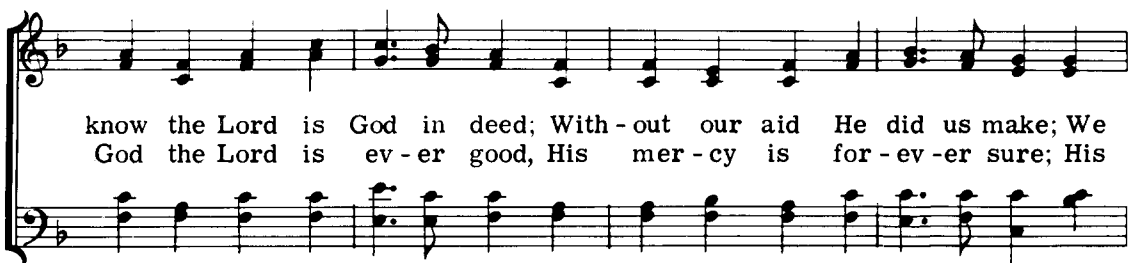
Dwight Armstrong



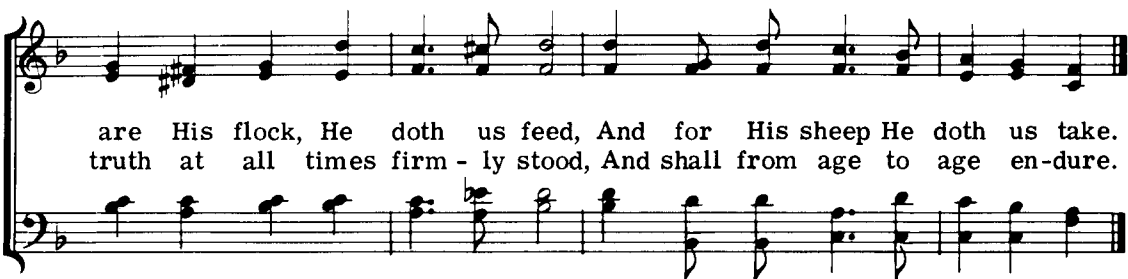
1. All peo-ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer-ful voice. Serve
2. O en-ter then His gates with praise, Gai-ly ap-proach un-to His courts: Praise



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



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

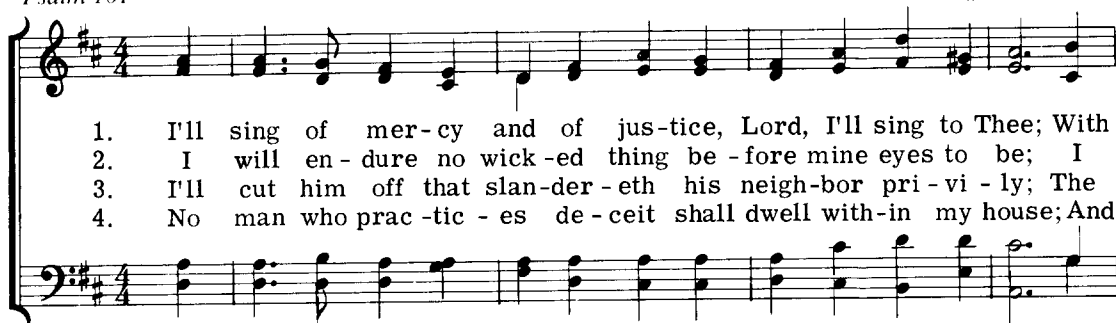


are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
truth at all times firm-ly stood, And shall from age to age en-dure.

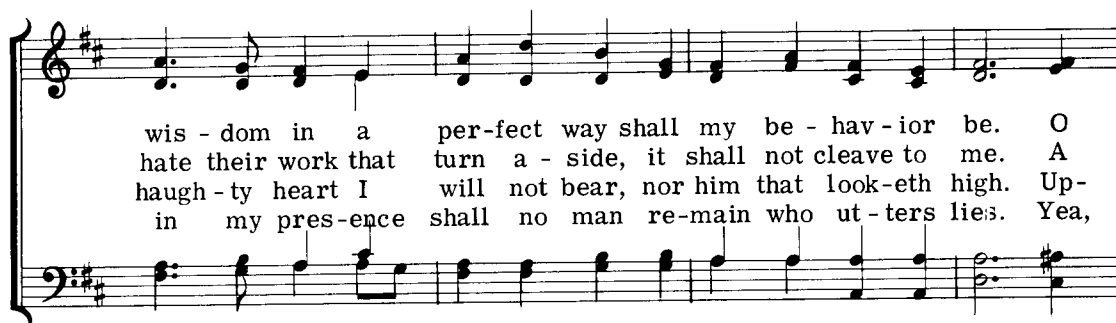
I'LL SING OF MERCY AND OF JUSTICE

Psalm 101

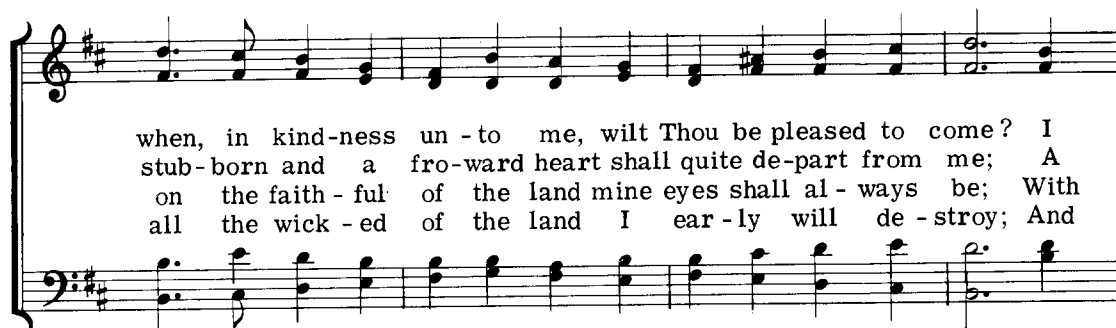
Dwight Armstrong



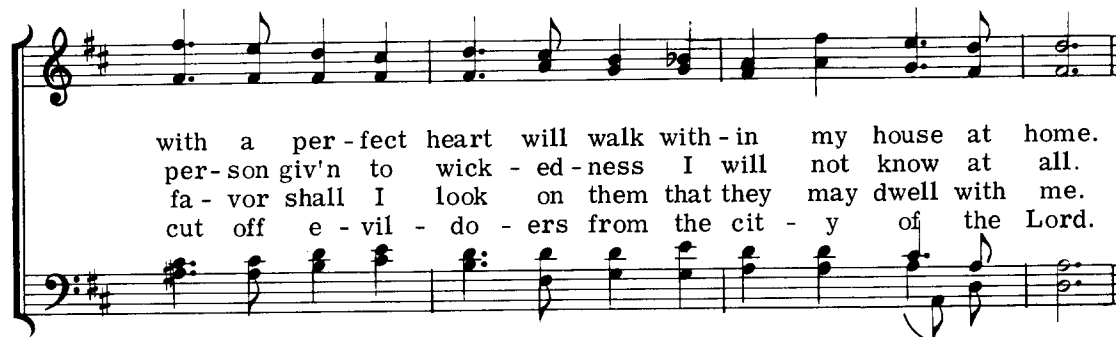
1. I'll sing of mer-cy and of jus-tice, Lord, I'll sing to Thee; With
 2. I will en-dure no wick-ed thing be-fore mine eyes to be; I
 3. I'll cut him off that slan-der-eth his neigh-bor pri-vi-ly; The
 4. No man who prac-tic-es de-ceit shall dwell with-in my house; And



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,



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

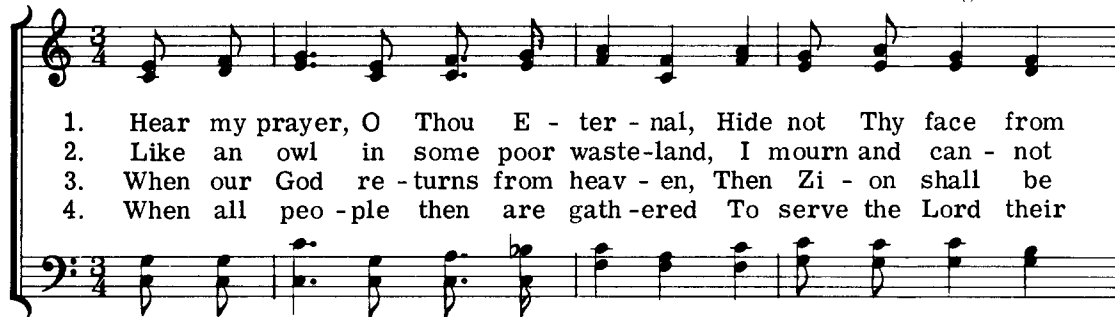


with a per-fect heart will walk with-in my house at home.
 per-son giv'n to wick-ed-ness I will not know at all.
 fa-vor shall I look on them that they may dwell with me.
 cut off e-vil-do-ers from the cit-y of the Lord.

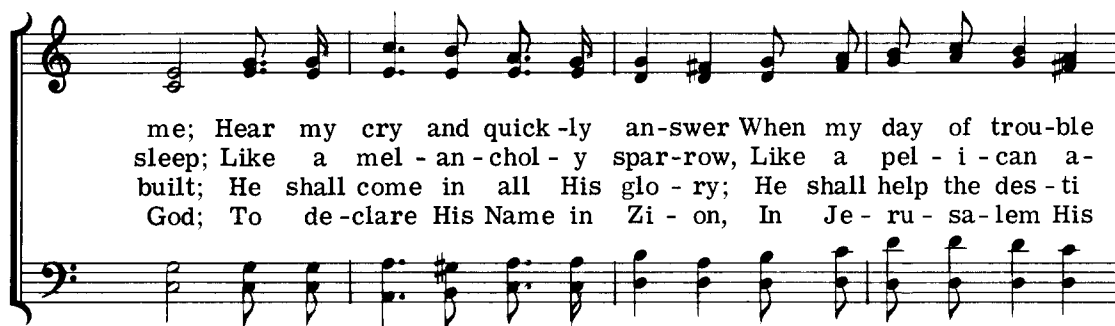
HE SHALL REIGN FOREVERMORE!

Psalm 102

Dwight Armstrong



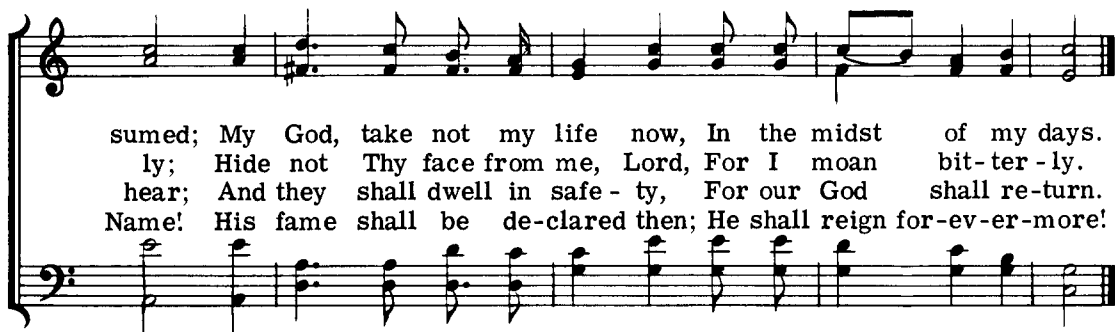
1. Hear my prayer, O Thou E - ter - nal, Hide not Thy face from
 2. Like an owl in some poor waste-land, I mourn and can - not
 3. When our God re - turns from heav - en, Then Zi - on shall be
 4. When all peo - ple then are gath - ered To serve the Lord their



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



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



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



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



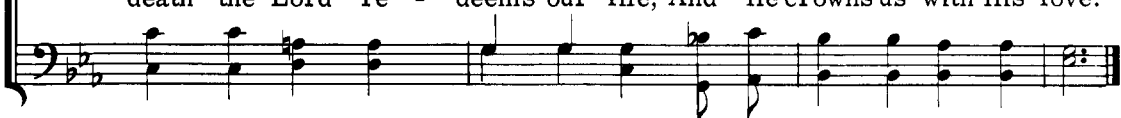

get not all His ben - e - fits To those who fear His name. He for -
mer - cy is as high a - bove As heav'n a - bove the earth. Not ac -
heav - en He has fixed His throne And there He rules the earth. The E -
loy - al - ty is to our sons Who keep all His com - mands. As for




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




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'n's 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*

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

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

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

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 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!

*Psalms 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-

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 -

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

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

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-

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

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

get Him, 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

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

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

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

dark-ness and chains; For their re - bel - lion a-against 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



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



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;



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-'rend His name. Wis-dom be-gins with the fear of the Lord:



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 -



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*

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

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

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 -

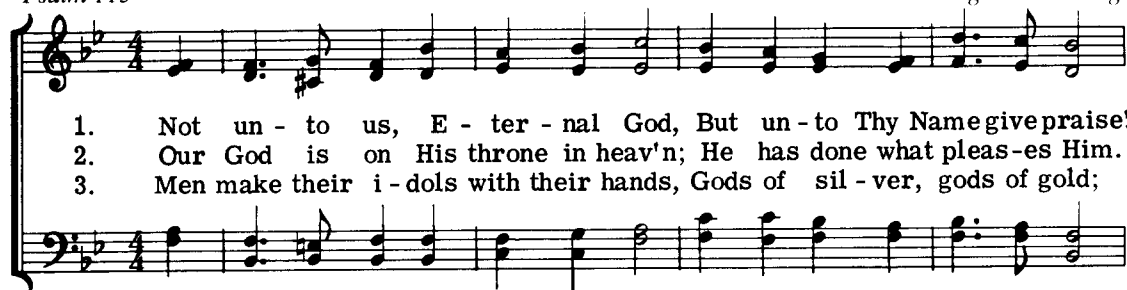
The musical score is written for three parts: Soprano (1.), Alto (2.), and Bass (3.). It features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the soprano part, with the alto and bass parts providing harmonic support through chords and single notes. The lyrics are printed below the corresponding vocal lines.

strange, back? pear; God, What Who Ju - dah made you moun - tains, that the hard and sto - ny rock did His own and you skip, you did

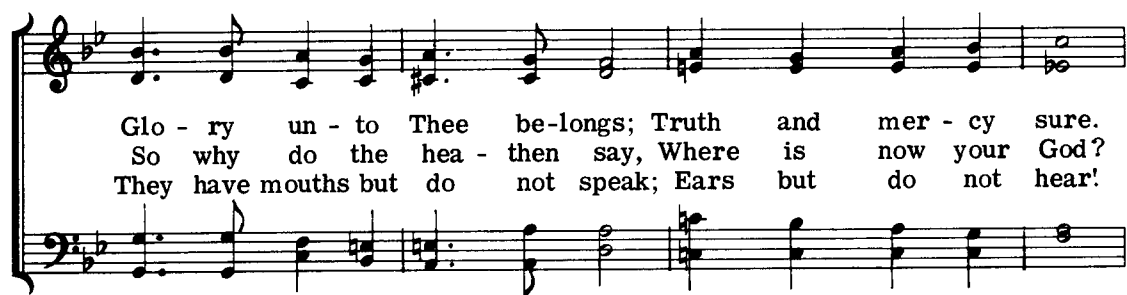
Is - r'el His do - main; At the sight of them the skip and leap like rams; What ails you, hills, that pools of wa - ter bring; And by His pow'r He

sea quick-ly fled, Jor - dan was driv - en back. you did leap, That you did leap like lambs? turned the flint In - to a wa - ter spring.

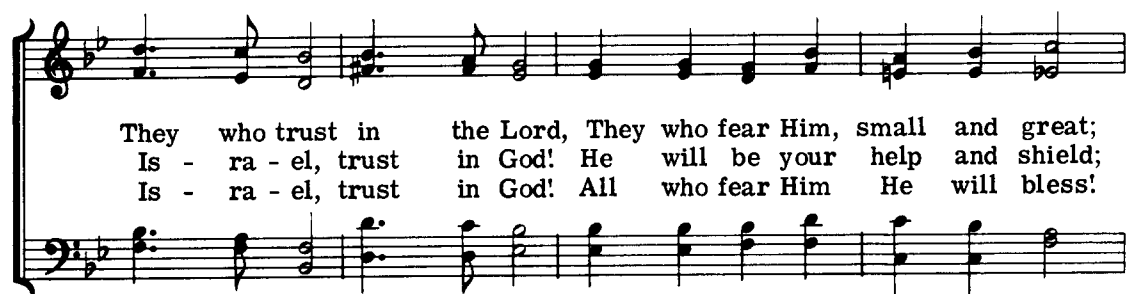
PRAISE BELONGS TO GOD!

*Psalm 115**Dwight Armstrong*


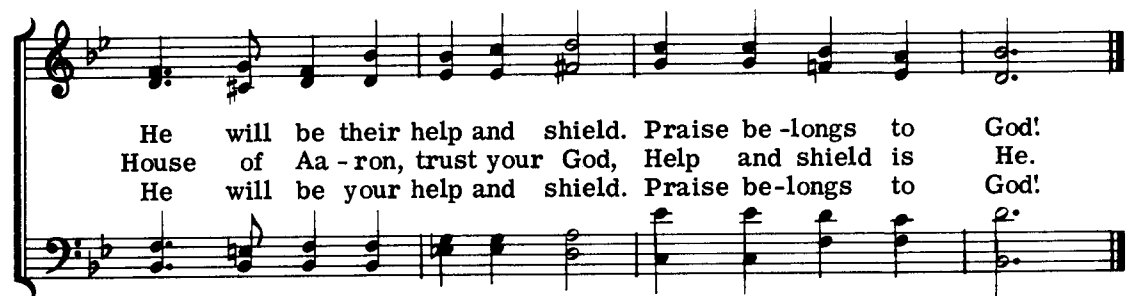
1. Not un - to us, E - ter - nal God, But un - to Thy Name give praise!
 2. Our God is on His throne in heav'n; He has done what pleas-es Him.
 3. Men make their i - dols with their hands, Gods of sil - ver, gods of gold;



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!



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!

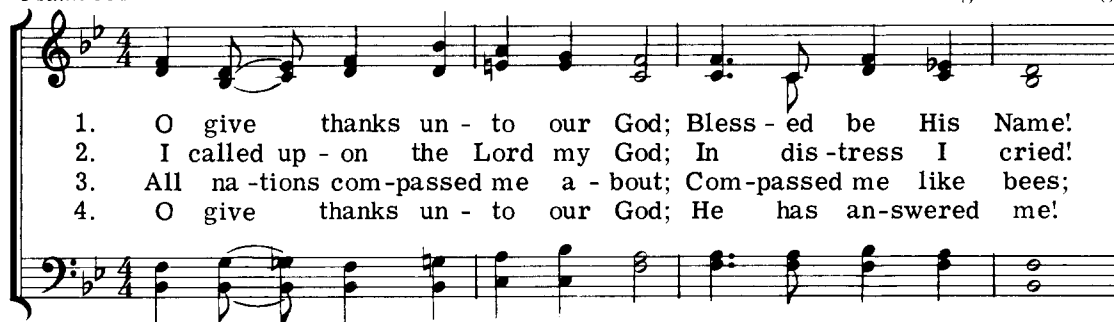


He will be their help and shield. Praise be - longs to God!
 House of Aa - ron, trust your God, Help and shield is He.
 He will be your help and shield. Praise be - longs to God!

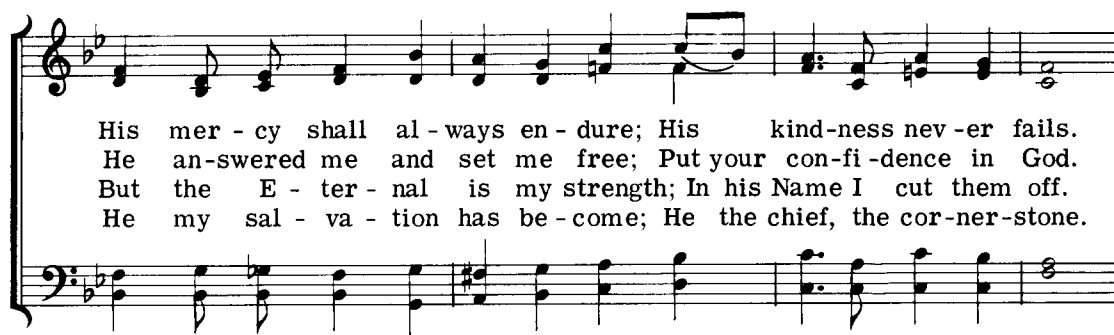
O GIVE THANKS UNTO OUR GOD

Psalm 118

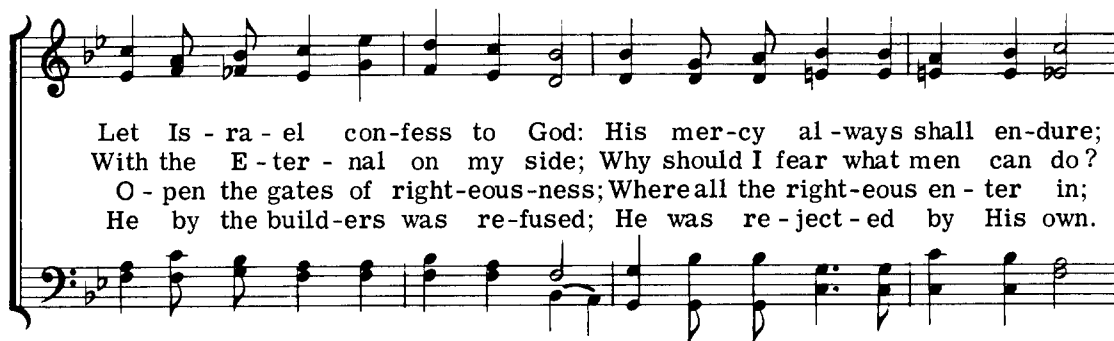
Dwight Armstrong



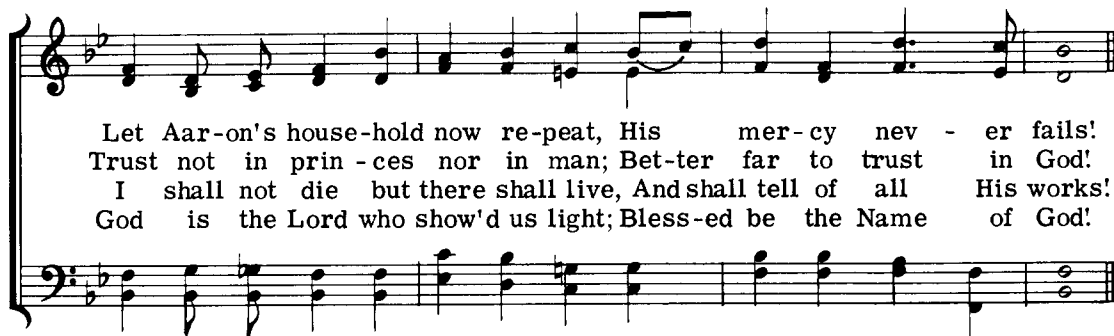
1. O give thanks un - to our God; Bless - ed be His Name!
 2. I called up - on the Lord my God; In dis - tress I cried!
 3. All na - tions com - passed me a - bout; Com - passed me like bees;
 4. O give thanks un - to our God; He has an - swered me!



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.



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.



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 show'd us light; Bless - ed 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 -

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
 man - ds make me wis - er Than my un - friend - ly foes. O how

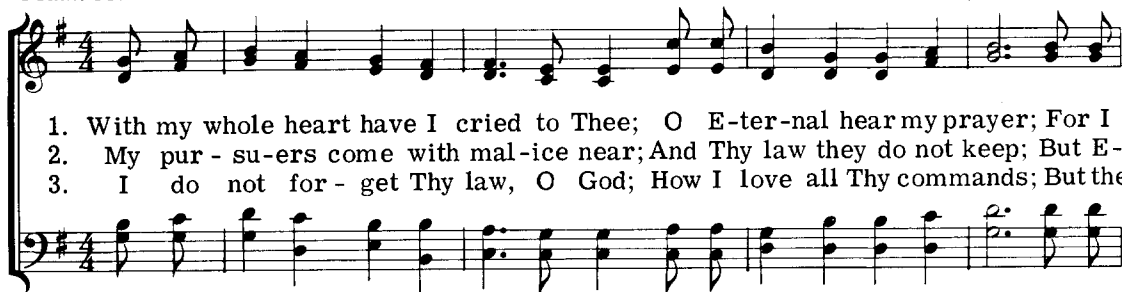
held back my feet From the ways of this world; Thou hast
 pre - cepts I learn Ev - 'ry false way to hate; I have
 sweet are Thy words, More than hon - ey is sweet! From Thy

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.

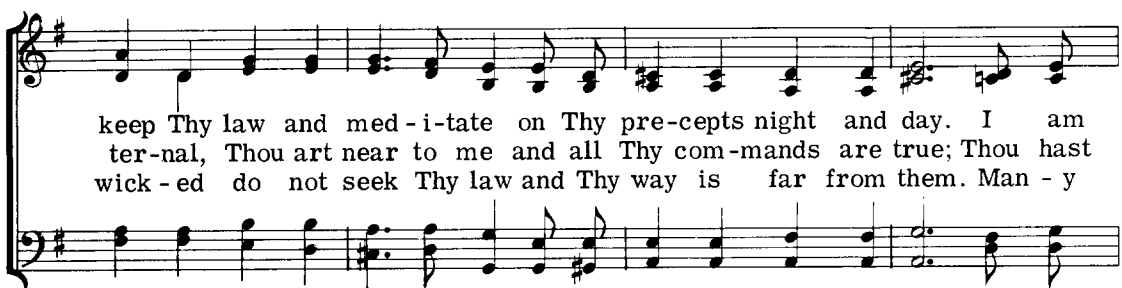
FOR THY LAW IS TRUTH AND LOVE

Psalm 119

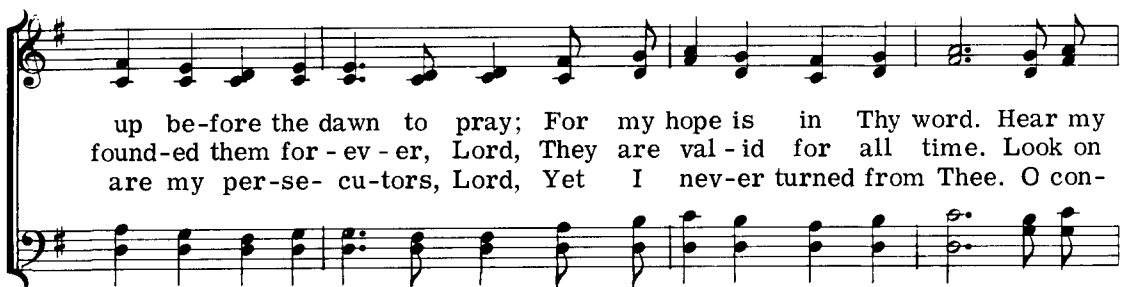
Dwight Armstrong



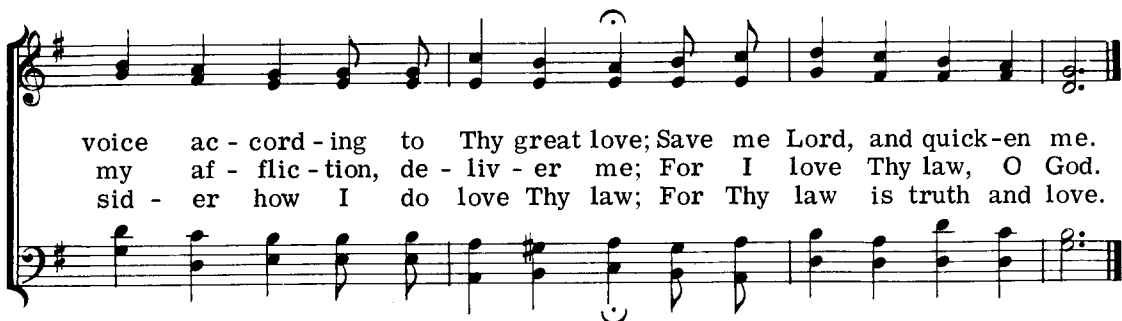
1. With my whole heart have I cried to Thee; O E-ter-nal hear my prayer; For I
 2. My pur - su-ers come with mal-ice near; And Thy law they do not keep; But E-
 3. I do not for - get Thy law, O God; How I love all Thy commands; But the



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



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-



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 tho'ts 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

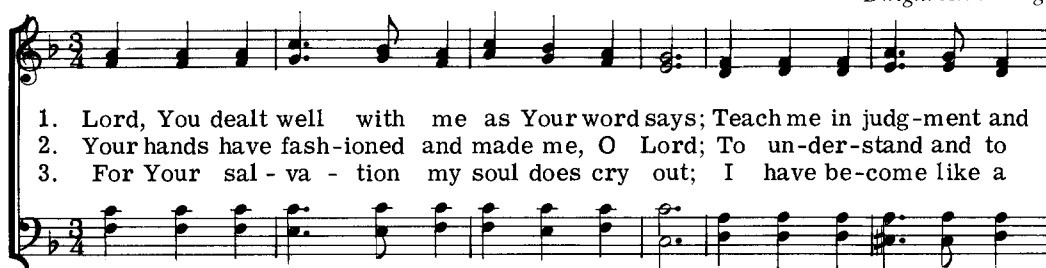
ye who e - vil do - ers are, from me de-part a - way; Be-
 hold me safe, and ev - er in Thy will let me de-light; That
 all the wick - ed of the earth are count-ed but as dross; And

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.

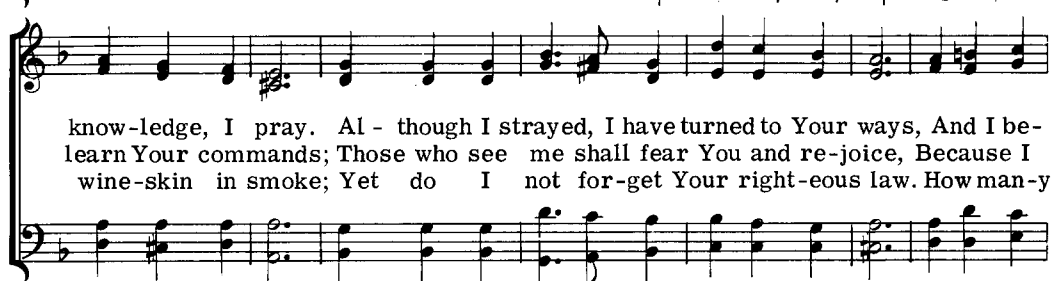
LORD YOU DEALT WELL WITH ME

Psalm 119

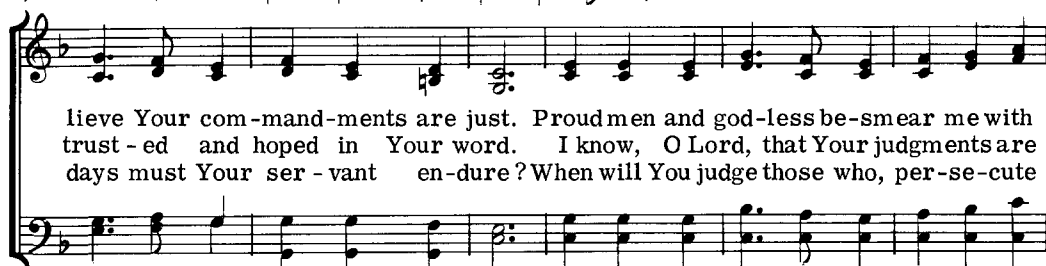
Dwight Armstrong



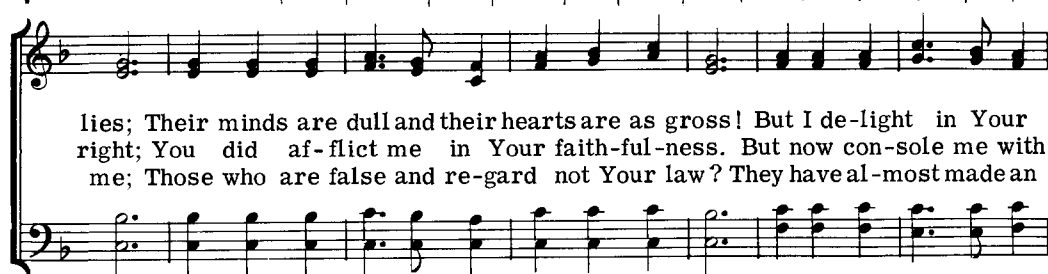
1. Lord, You dealt well with me as Your word says; Teach me in judgment and
 2. Your hands have fashioned and made me, O Lord; To understand and to
 3. For Your salvation my soul does cry out; I have become like a



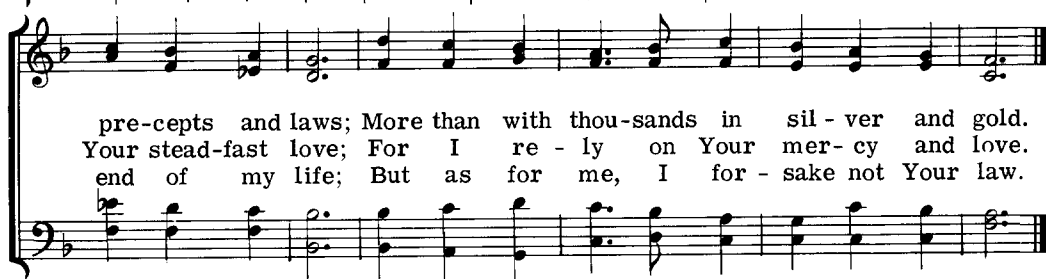
know-ledge, I pray. Although I strayed, I have turned to Your ways, And I be-
 learn Your commands; Those who see me shall fear You and re-joice, Because I
 wine-skin in smoke; Yet do I not forget Your righteous law. How man-y



lieve Your commandments are just. Proud men and god-less be-smear me with
 trust-ed and hoped in Your word. I know, O Lord, that Your judgments are
 days must Your servant endure? When will You judge those who, per-se-cute



lies; Their minds are dull and their hearts are as gross! But I de-light in Your
 right; You did afflict 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

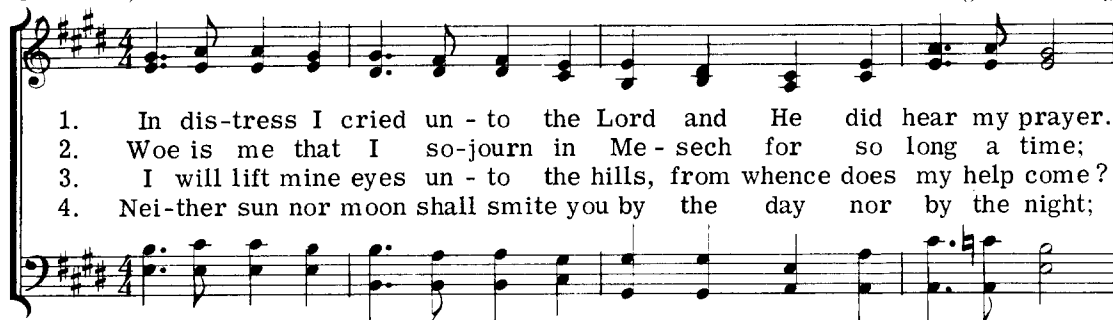


pre-cepts and laws; More than with thou-sands in sil-ver and gold.
 Your stead-fast love; For I re-ly on Your mer-cy and love.
 end of my life; But as for me, I for-sake not Your law.

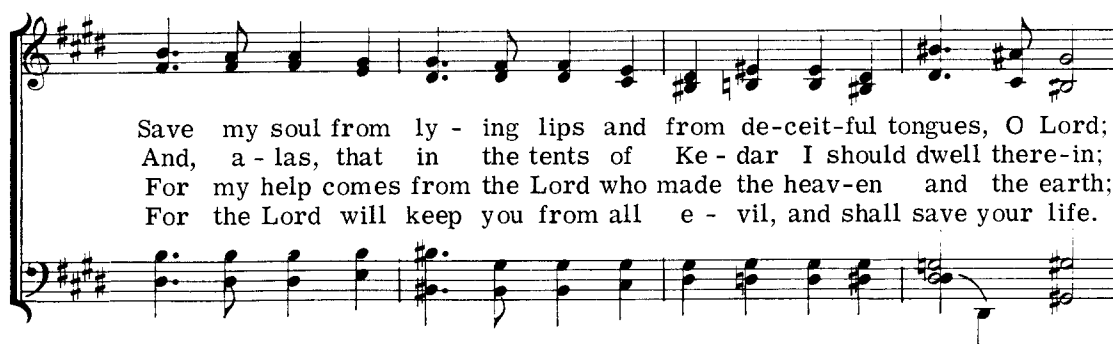
IN DISTRESS I CRIED UNTO THE LORD

Psalm 120, 121

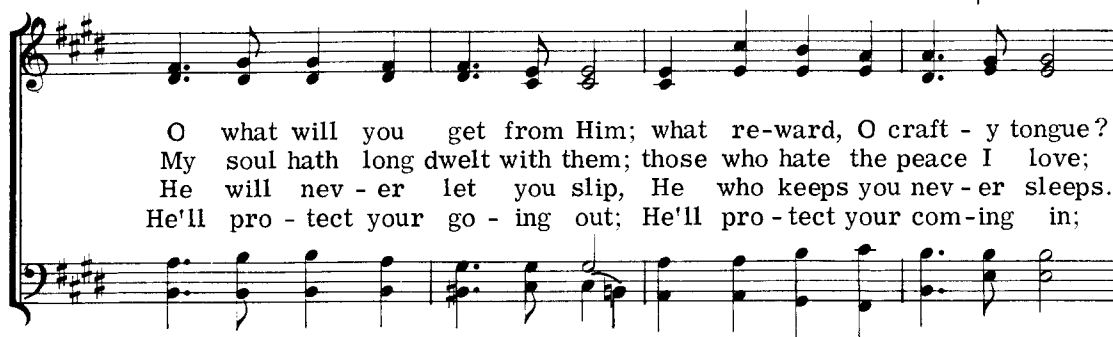
Dwight Armstrong



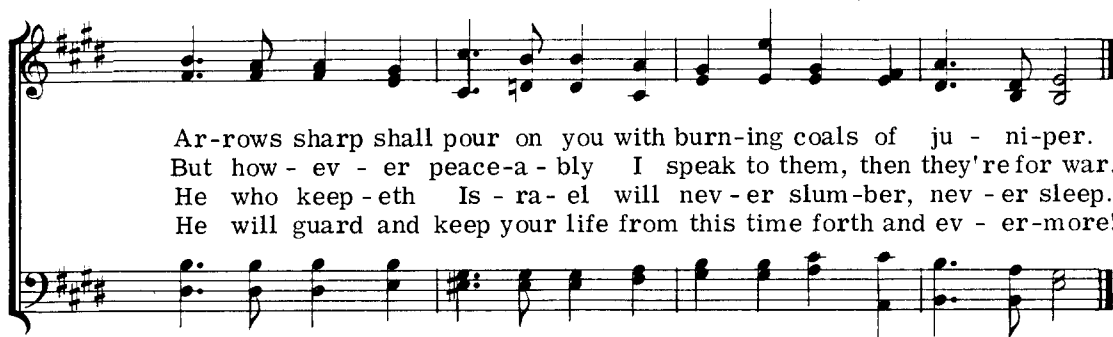
1. In dis-tress I cried un - to the Lord and He did hear my prayer.
 2. Woe is me that I so-journ in Me - sech for so long a time;
 3. I will lift mine eyes un - to the hills, from whence does my help come?
 4. Nei-ther sun nor moon shall smite you by the day nor by the night;



Save my soul from ly - ing lips and from de-keit-ful tongues, O Lord;
 And, a - las, that in the tents of Ke - dar I should dwell there-in;
 For my help comes 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.



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;

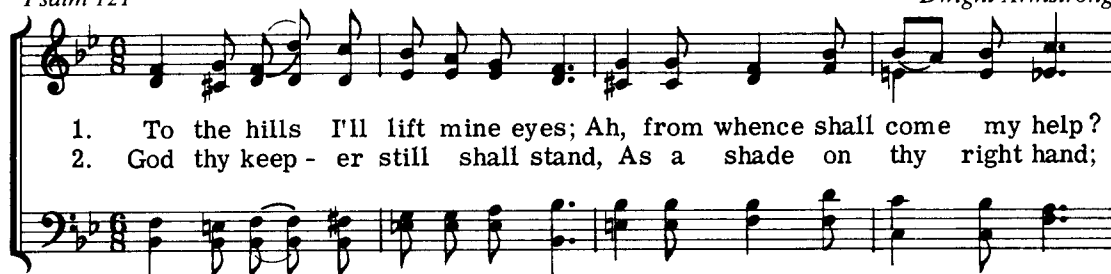


Ar-rows sharp shall pour on you with burn-ing coals of ju - ni-per.
 But how - ev - er peace-a - bly I speak to them, then they're for war.
 He who keep - eth Is - ra - el will nev - er slum-ber, nev - er sleep.
 He will guard and keep your life from this time forth and ev - er-more!

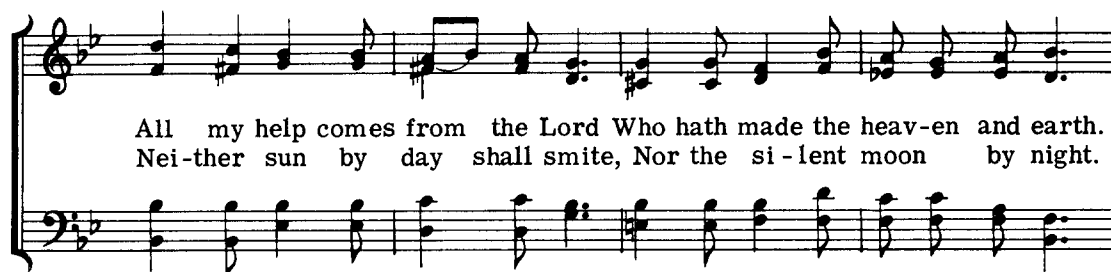
TO THE HILLS I'LL LIFT MINE EYES

Psalm 121

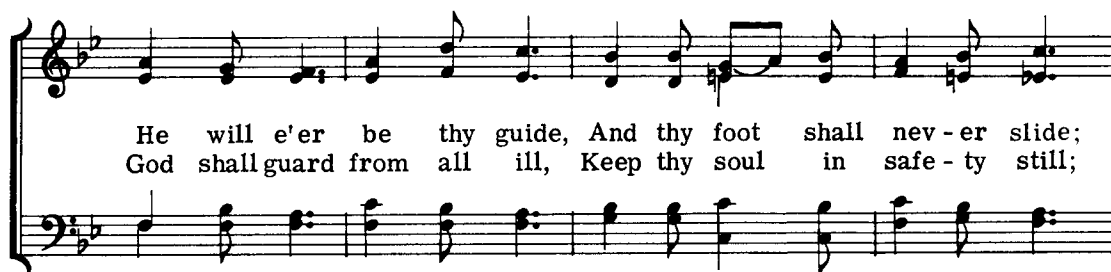
Dwight Armstrong



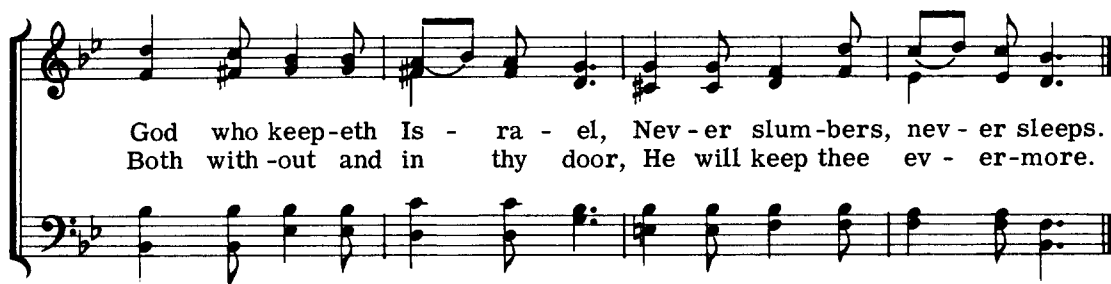
1. To the hills I'll lift mine eyes; Ah, from whence shall come my help?
2. God thy keep - er still shall stand, As a shade on thy right hand;



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, Nev-er 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



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



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



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



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 blessing 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

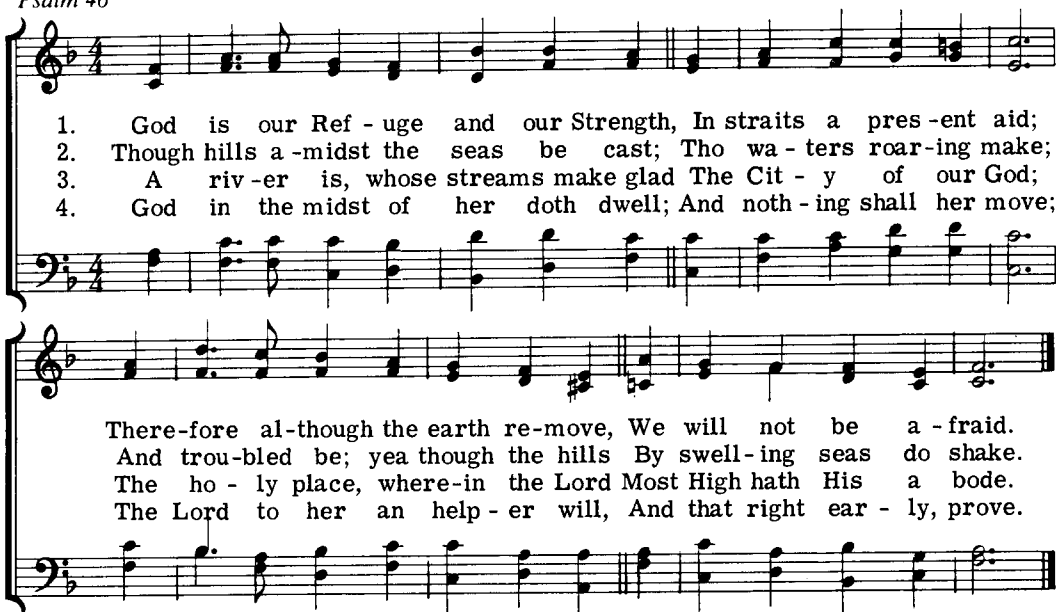
wife in his house as a vine that bears fruit; And his
 days of his life he and his sons shall thrive; They shall

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 Ref - uge and our Strength, In straits a pres - ent aid;
 2. Though hills a - midst the seas be cast; Tho 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



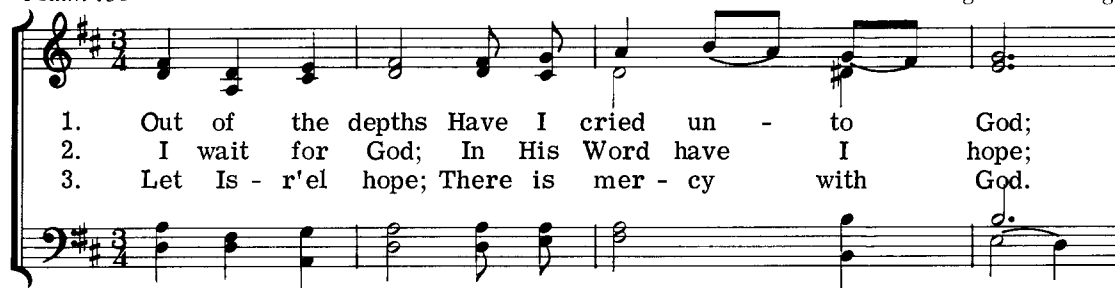
1. Lord, from the depths to Thee I cried: My voice, Lord do Thou hear:
 2. Lord, who shall stand, if Thou, O Lord, Shouldst mark in - iq - ui - ty?
 3. I wait for God, my soul doth wait; My hope is in His word.
 4. I say, more than they that do watch The morn - ing light to see.
 5. Re - demp - tion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



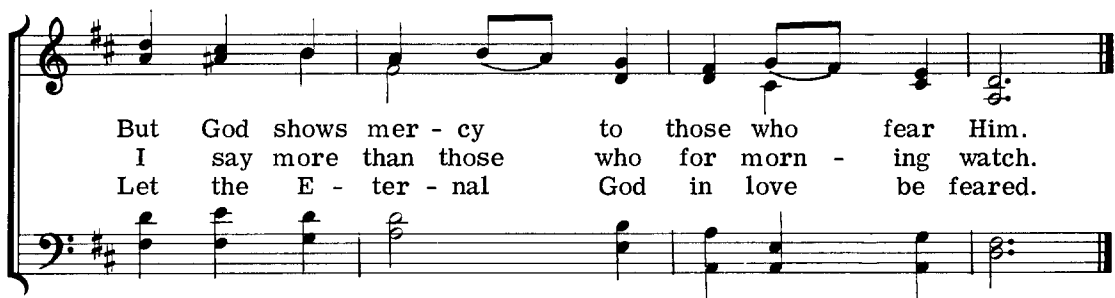
1. Out of the depths Have I cried un - to God;
 2. I wait for God; In His Word have I hope;
 3. Let Is - r'el hope; There is mer - cy with God.



If the E - ter - nal One should mark our sins;
 On the E - ter - nal God my soul does wait.
 Plen - t'ous re - demp - tion from in - iq - ui - ty.

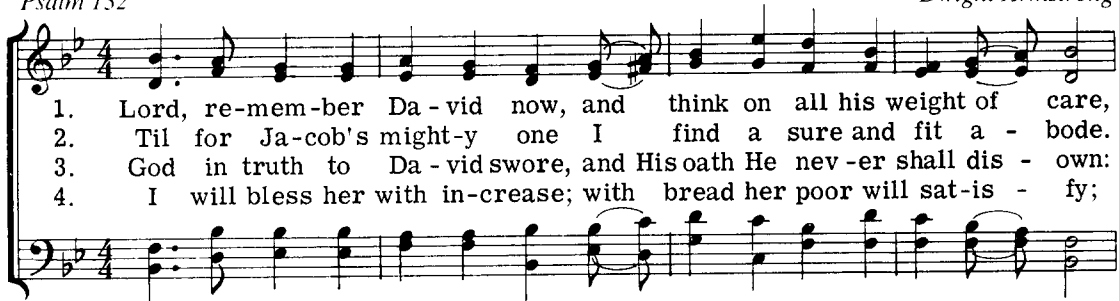


Who then, Al - might - y God, could hope to stand?
 More than those who watch for morn - ing to come.
 In the E - ter - nal One shall Is - r'el hope.

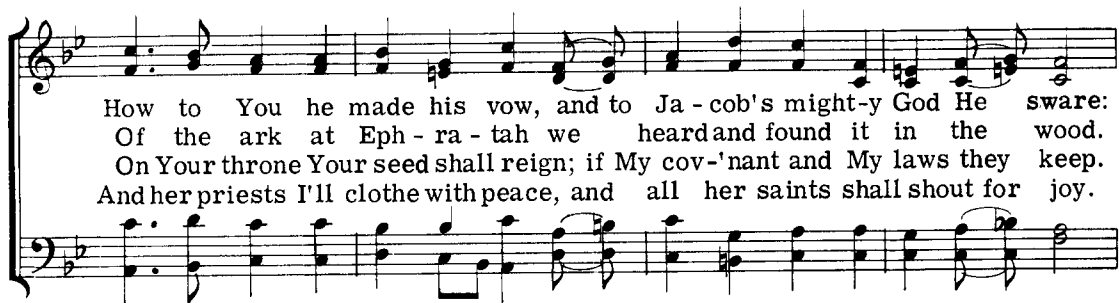


But God shows mer - cy to those who fear Him.
 I say more than those who for morn - ing watch.
 Let the E - ter - nal God in love be feared.

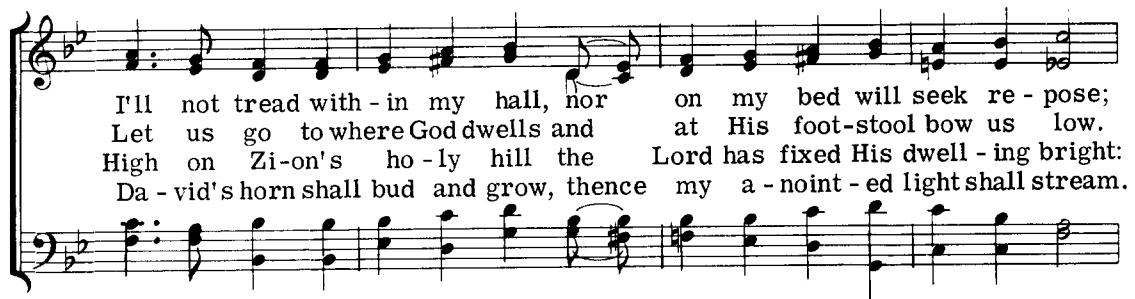
HIGH ON ZION'S HOLY HILL

*Psalm 132**Dwight Armstrong*


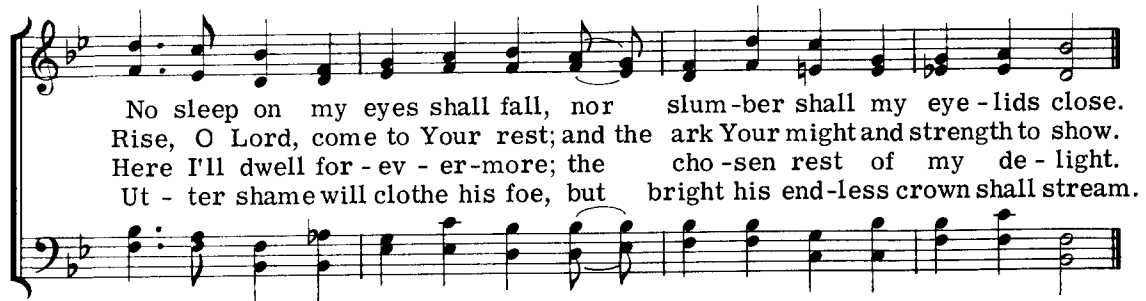
1. Lord, re-mem-ber Da-vid now, and think on all his weight of care,
 2. Til for Ja-cob's might-y one I find a sure and fit a - bode.
 3. God in truth to Da-vid swore, and His oath He nev-er shall dis - own:
 4. I will bless her with in-crease; with bread her poor will sat-is - fy;



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.



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.



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*

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;

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.

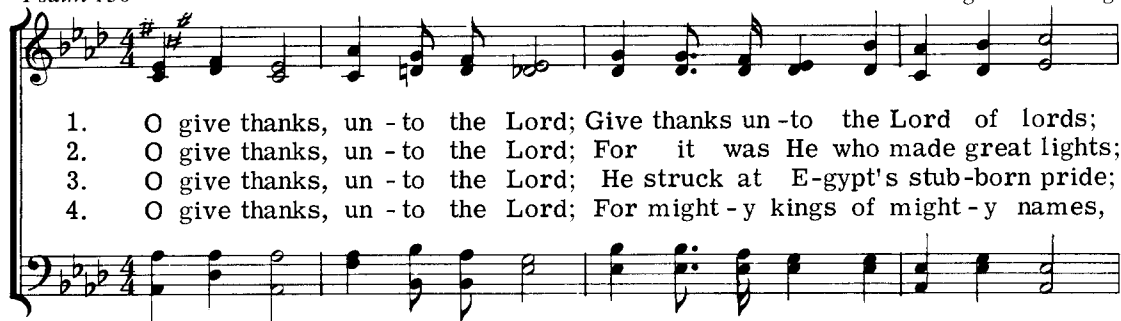
Praise the Lord for He is good; Sing your prais - es to His Name!
 Rais - es mists o'er all the earth; Sends the light - ning and the rain;
 Great Your Name E - ter - nal God; Great Your fame for - ev - er - more!

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.

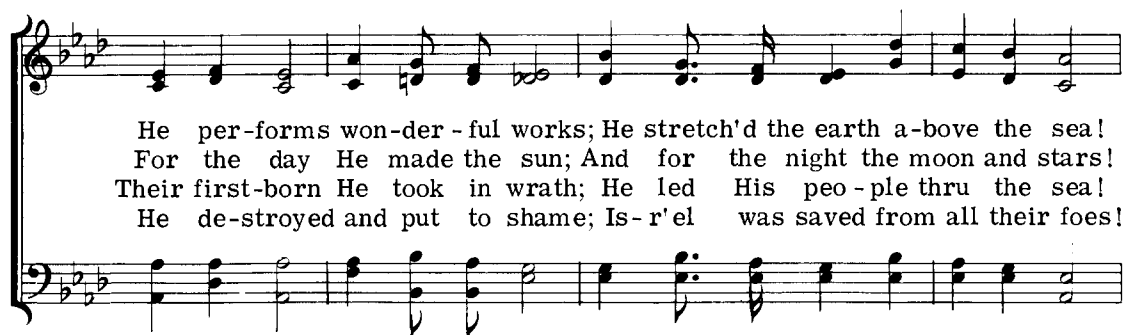
HIS MERCY NEVER FAILS

Psalm 136

Dwight Armstrong

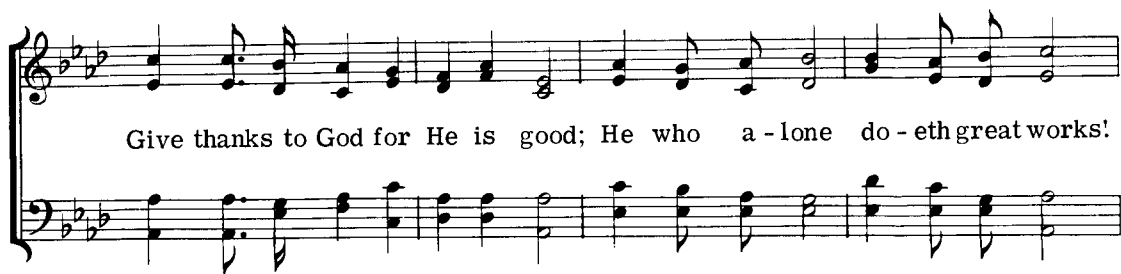


1. O give thanks, un - to the Lord; Give thanks un - to the Lord of lords;
 2. O give thanks, un - to the Lord; For it was He who made great lights;
 3. O give thanks, un - to the Lord; He struck at E-gypt's stub-born pride;
 4. O give thanks, un - to the Lord; For might - y kings of might - y names,

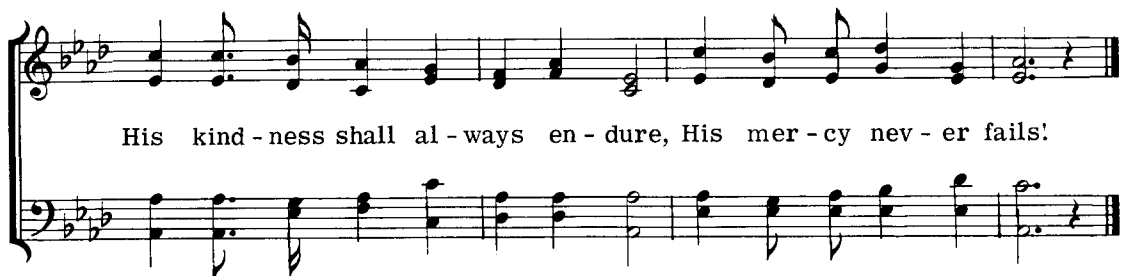


He per-forms won-der - ful works; He stretch'd the earth a-bove the sea!
 For the day He made the sun; And for the night the moon and stars!
 Their first-born He took in wrath; He led His peo - ple thru the sea!
 He de-destroyed and put to shame; Is - r'el was saved from all their foes!

REFRAIN



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

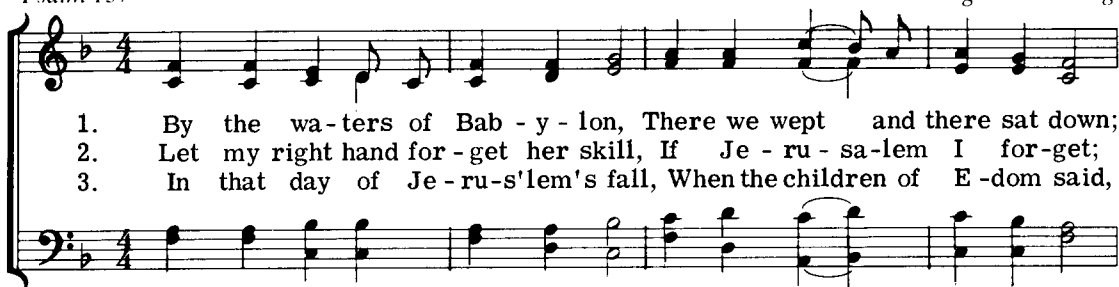


His kind - ness shall al - ways en - dure, His mer - cy nev - er fails!

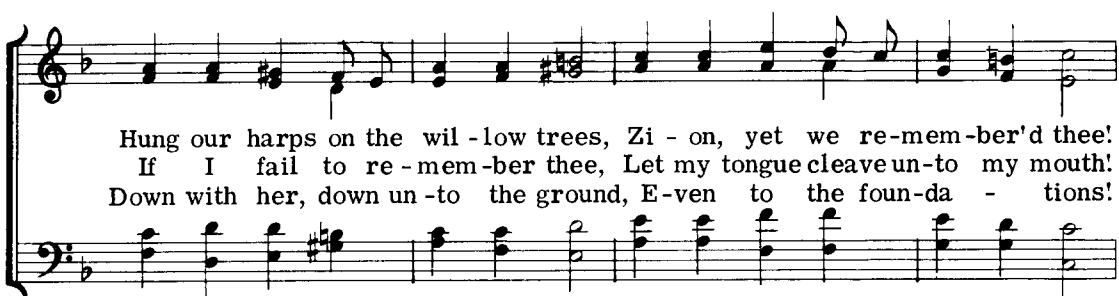
BY THE WATERS OF BABYLON

Psalms 137

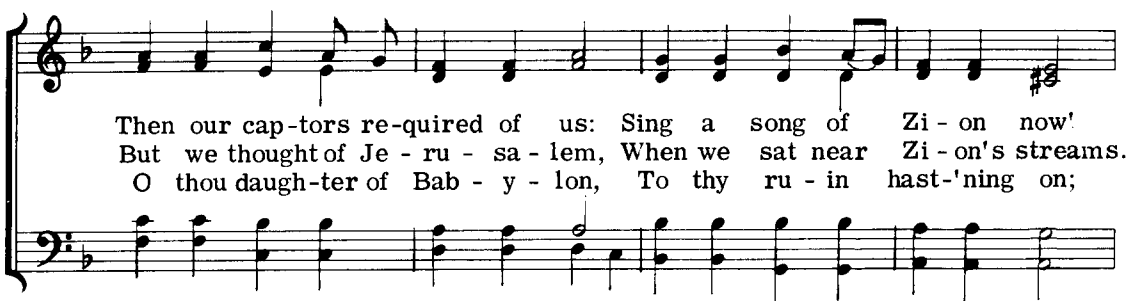
Dwight Armstrong



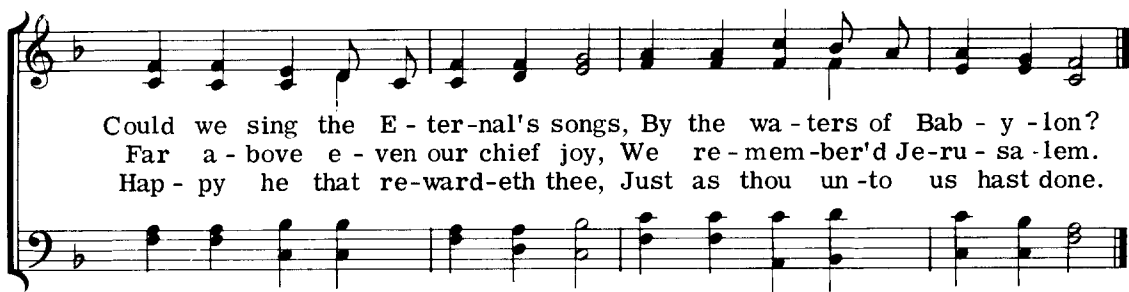
1. By the wa-ters of Bab - y - lon, There we wept and there sat down;
 2. Let my right hand for-get her skill, If Je - ru - sa-lem I for-get;
 3. In that day of Je - ru-s'lem's fall, When the children of E-dom said,



Hung our harps on the wil-low trees, Zi-on, yet we re-mem-ber'd 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!



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;



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-ber'd 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;

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;

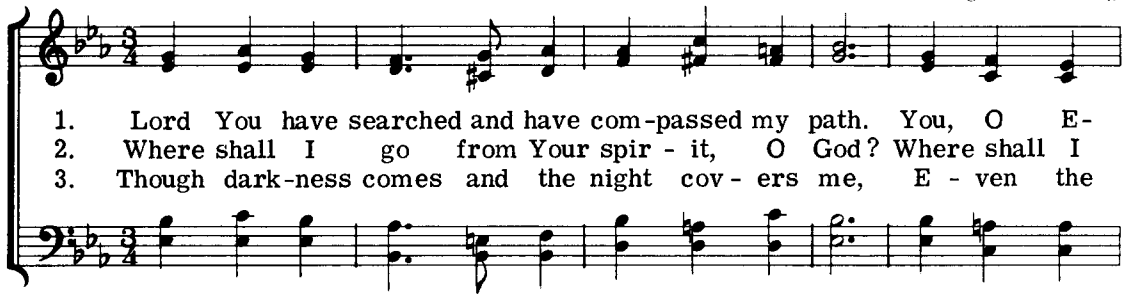
Wor - ship and bow t'ward Thy ho - ly place,
 Thou strength - ened me with Thy strength, O Lord;
 Though God is high the poor He re - spects;
 Thou wilt ful - fill Thy pur - pose for me;

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.

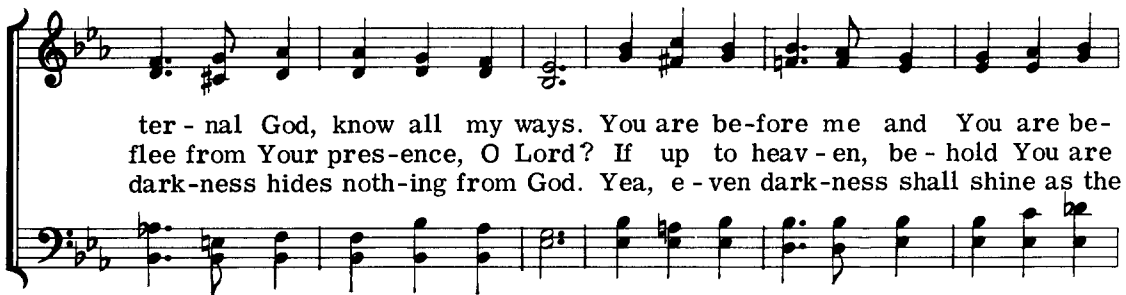
WHERE SHALL I GO FROM YOUR SPIRIT, O GOD?

Psalm 139

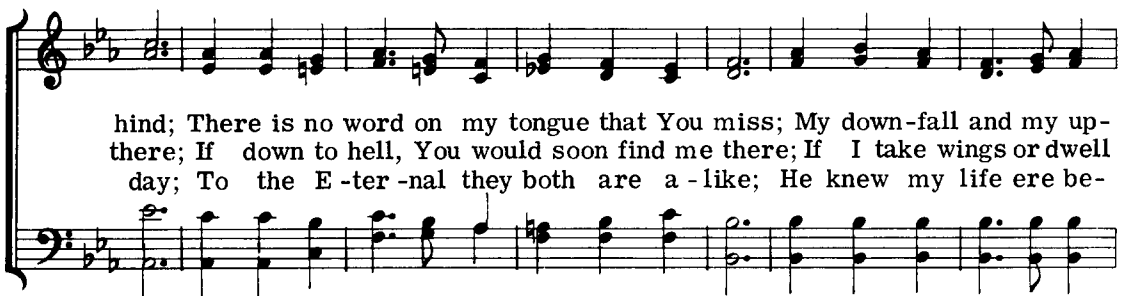
Dwight Armstrong



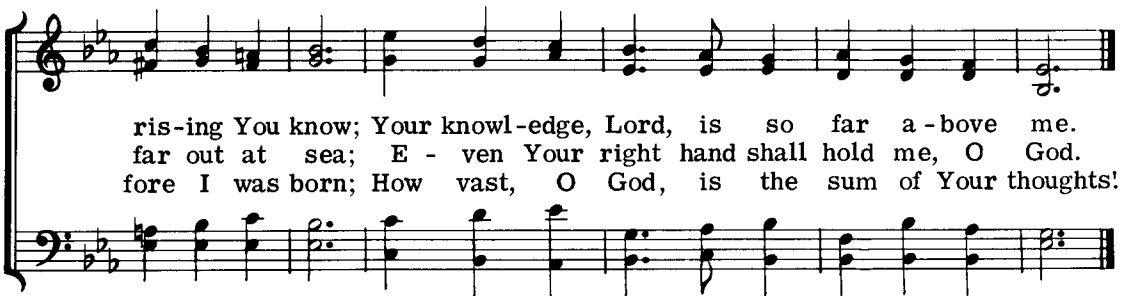
1. Lord You have searched and have com-passed my path. You, O E-
 2. Where shall I go from Your spir - it, O God? Where shall I
 3. Though dark-ness comes and the night cov - ers me, E - ven the



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



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-

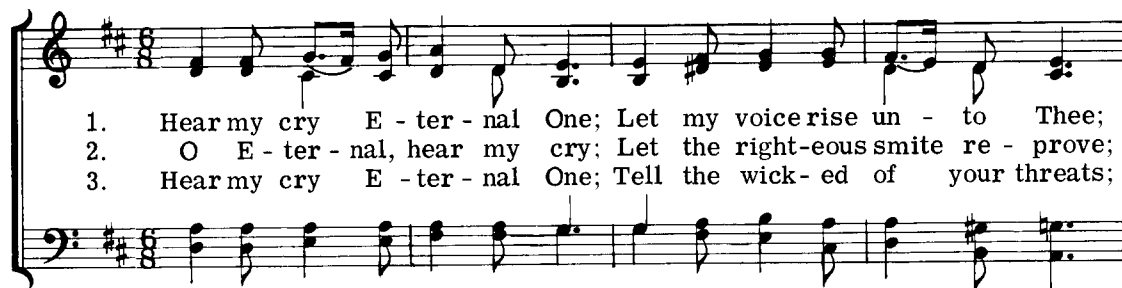


ris-ing You know; Your knowl-edge, Lord, is so far a - bove me.
 far out at sea; E - ven Your right hand shall hold me, O God.
 fore I was born; How vast, O God, is the sum of Your thoughts!

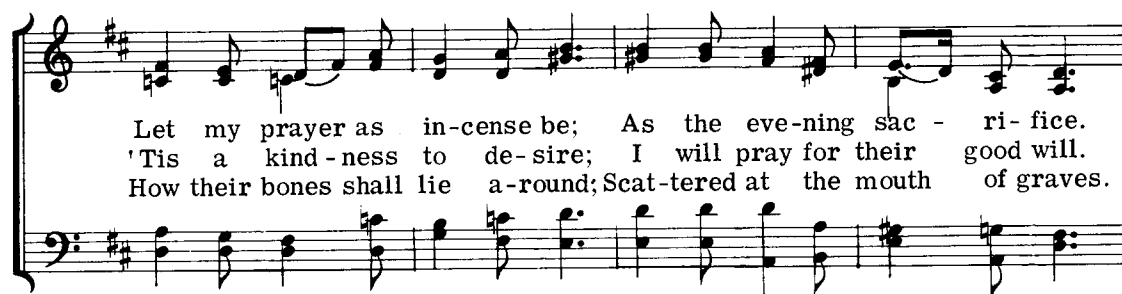
HEAR MY CRY, ETERNAL ONE

Psalm 141

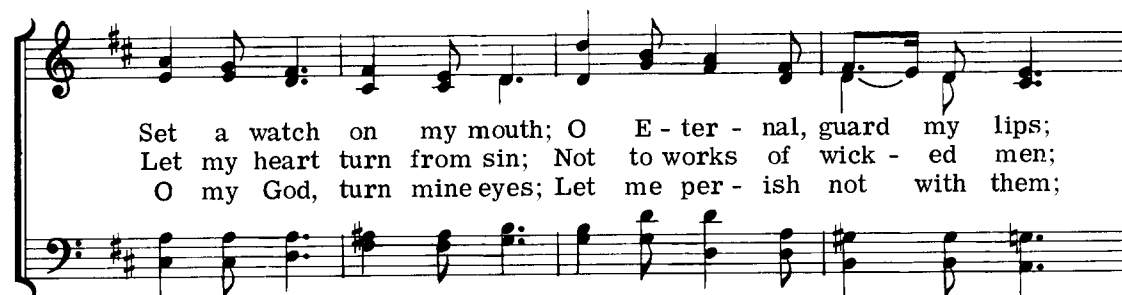
Dwight Armstrong



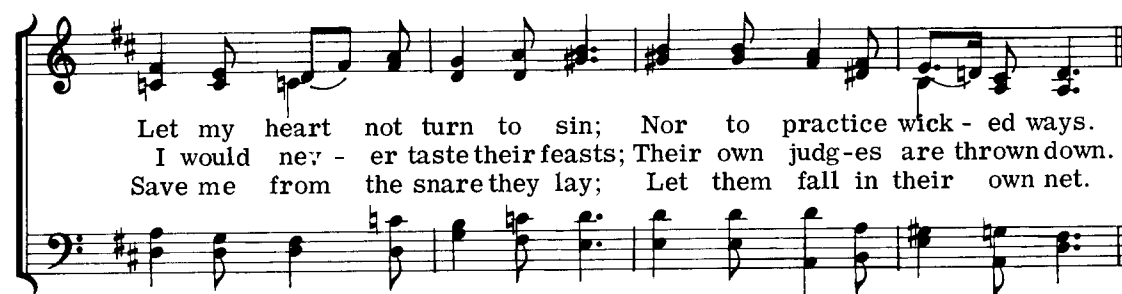
1. Hear my cry E - ter - nal One; Let my voice rise un - to Thee;
 2. O E - ter - nal, hear my cry; Let the right-eous smite re - prove;
 3. Hear my cry E - ter - nal One; Tell the wick - ed of your threats;



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.



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;

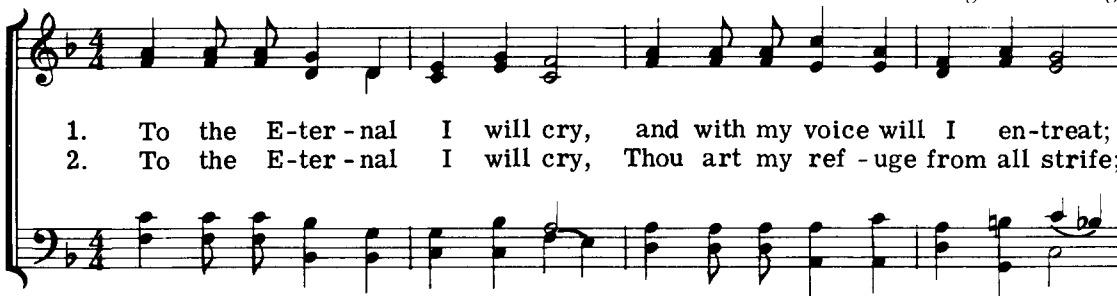


Let my heart not turn to sin; Nor to practice wick - ed ways.
 I would nev - er taste their feasts; Their own judg-es are thrown down.
 Save me from the snare they lay; Let them fall in their own net.

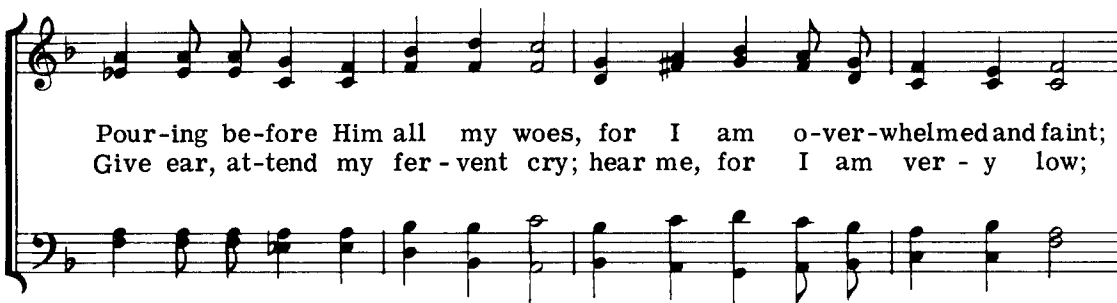
TO THE ETERNAL I WILL CRY

Psalm 142

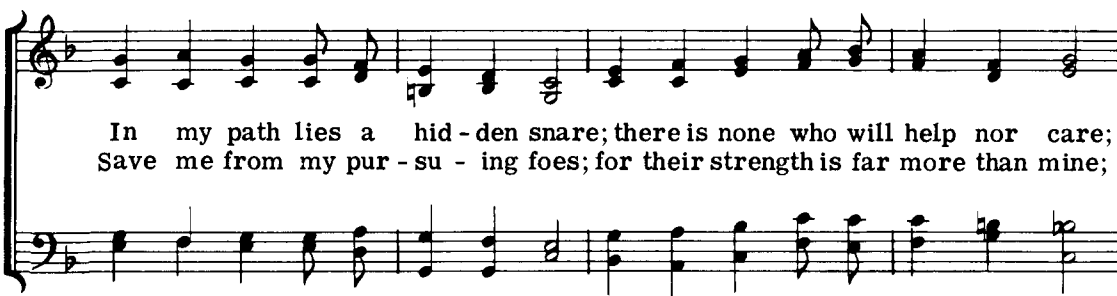
Dwight Armstrong



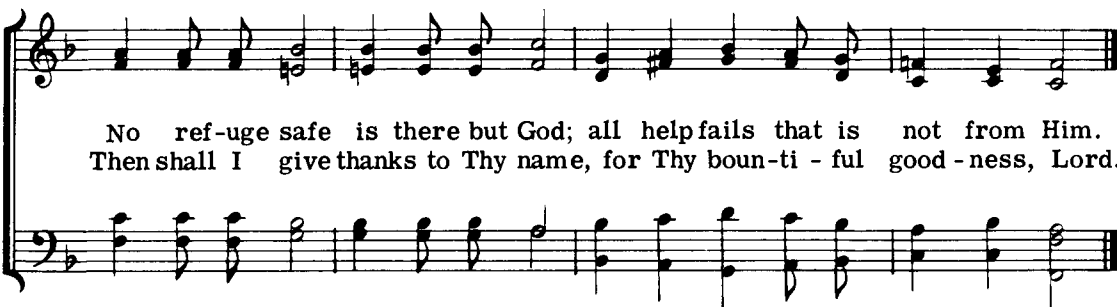
1. To the E-ter-nal I will cry, and with my voice will I en-treat;
2. To the E-ter-nal I will cry, Thou art my ref-uge from all strife;



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;

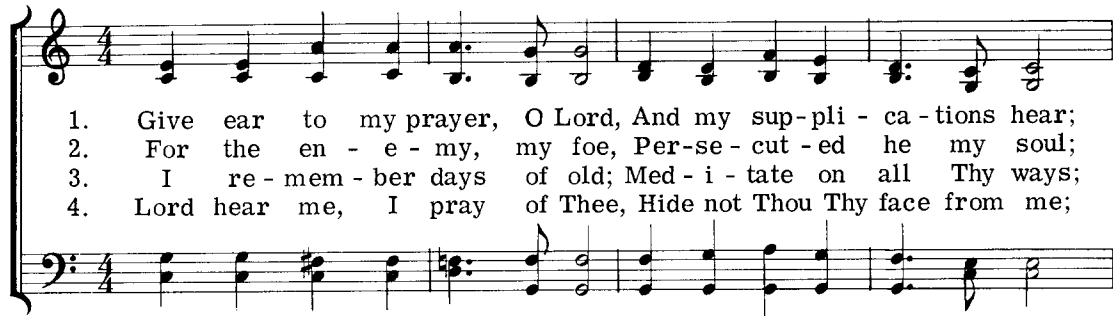


In my path lies a hid-den snare; there is none who will help nor care;
Save me from my pur-su-ing foes; for their strength is far more than mine;

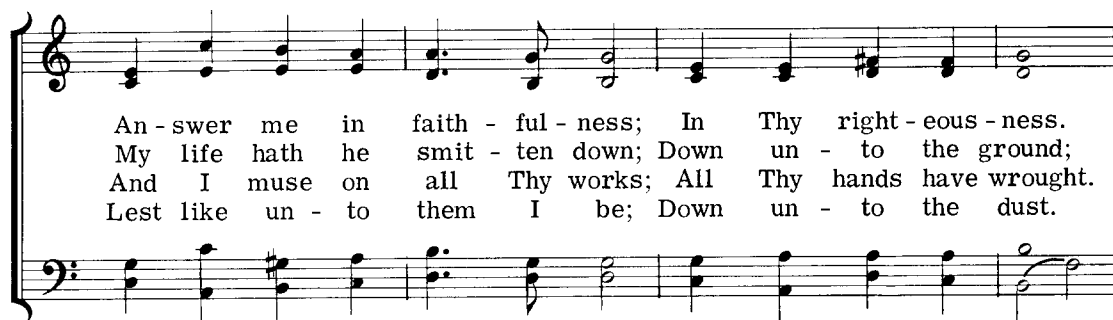


No ref-uge safe is there but God; all help fails that is not from Him.
Then shall I give thanks to Thy name, for Thy boun-ti-ful good-ness, Lord.

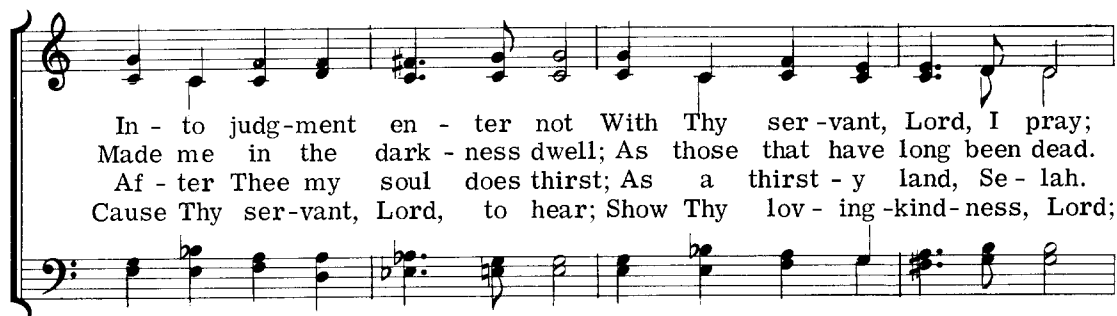
GIVE EAR TO MY PRAYER, O LORD

*Psalm 143**Dwight Armstrong*


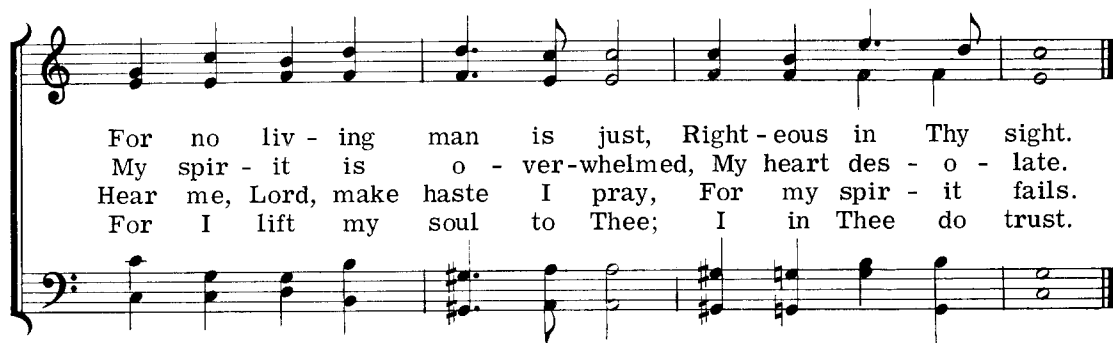
1. Give ear to my prayer, O Lord, And my sup-pli - ca - tions hear;
 2. For the en - e - my, my foe, Per-se - cut - ed he my soul;
 3. I re - mem - ber days of old; Med - i - tate on all Thy ways;
 4. Lord hear me, I pray of Thee, Hide not Thou Thy face from me;



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

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

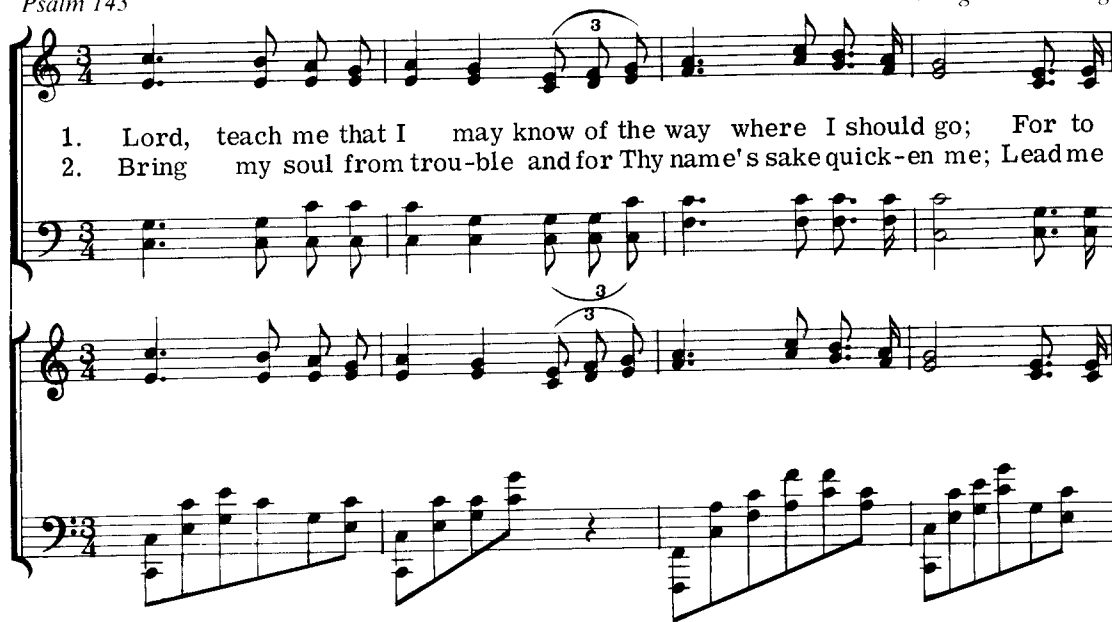
Lord our God most gra-cious is, in Him com-pas-sions al - so flow; In
 King-dom's glo - ry they shall show; they shall Thy pow-er al - so tell; So

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.

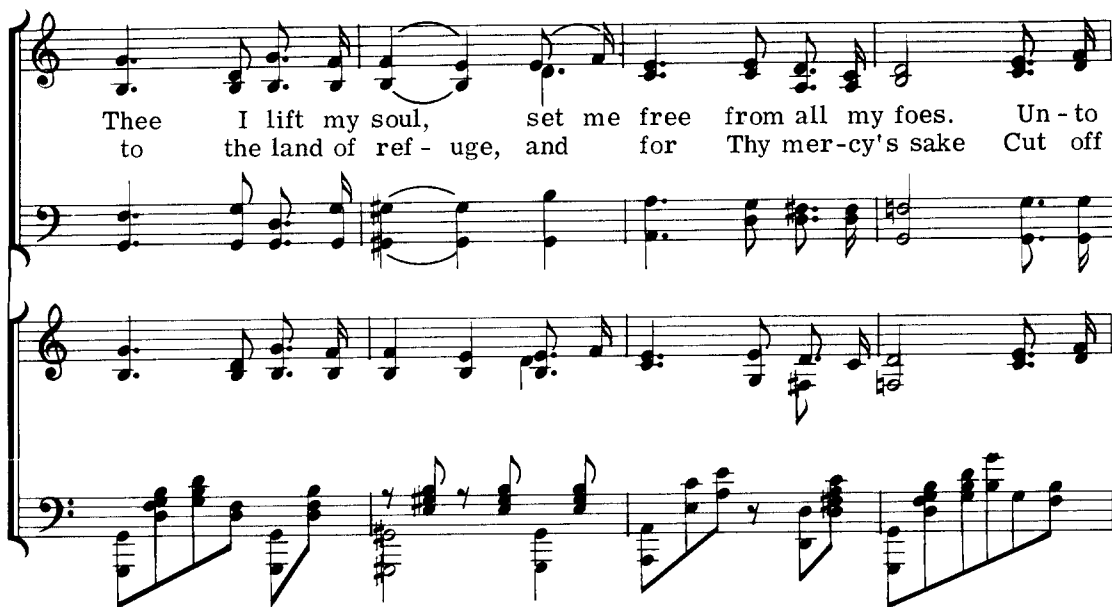
LORD, TEACH ME THAT I MAY KNOW

Psalms 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



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

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

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

PRAISE YE THE LORD!

*Psalms 148**Dwight Armstrong*

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!

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!

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

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;

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;

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;

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

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!

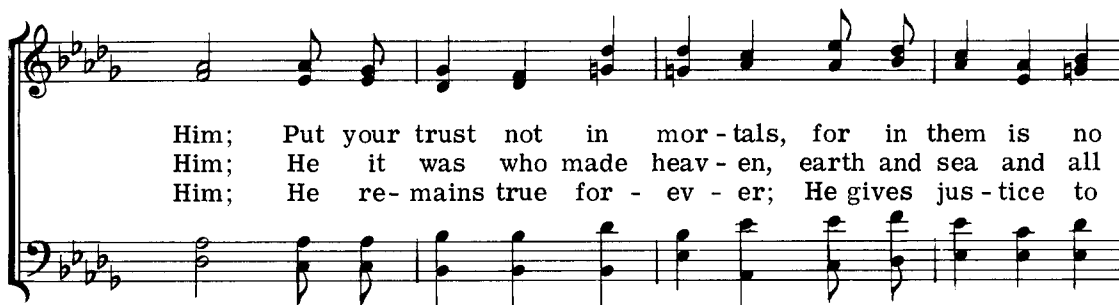
HALLELUJAH! PRAISE GOD!

Psalm 146

Dwight Armstrong



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

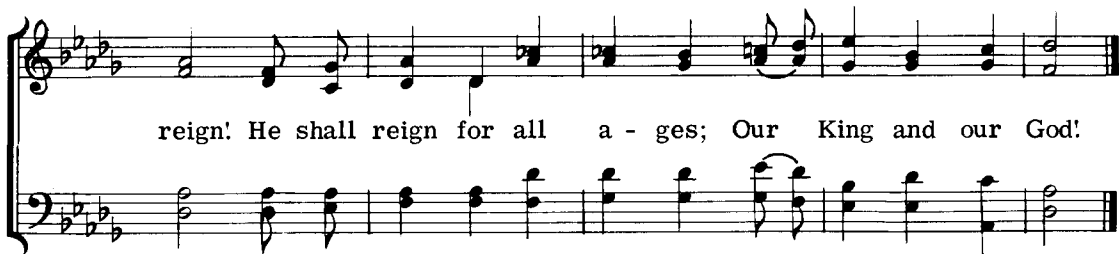


Him; Put your trust not in mor - tals, for in them is no
 Him; He it was who made heav - en, earth and sea and all
 Him; He re - mains true for - ev - er; He gives jus - tice to

CHORUS



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



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

COME THOU ALMIGHTY KING

Author Unknown

Felice de Giardini

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;

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. Thou who al-might - y art, O - pen our

to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
 word suc-cess, Spir - it of ho - li-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

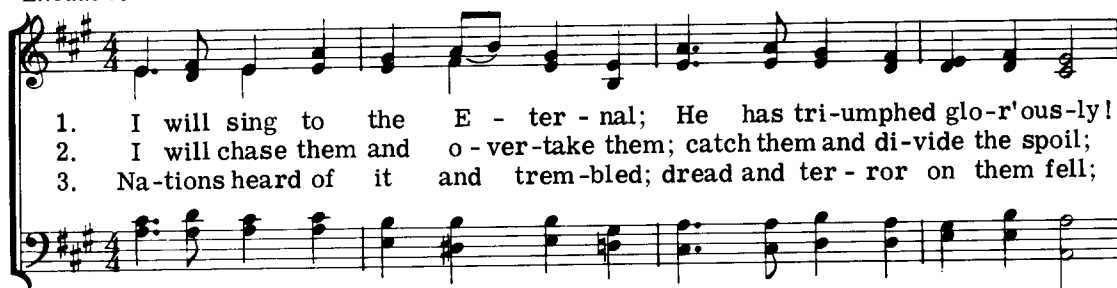
1. The Lord's my Shep-herd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie.
 2. My soul He doth re-store a - gain; And me to walk doth make
 3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear none ill;
 4. My ta - ble Thou hast fur-nish-ed In pres-ence of my foes;
 5. Good-ness and mer - cy all my life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

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.

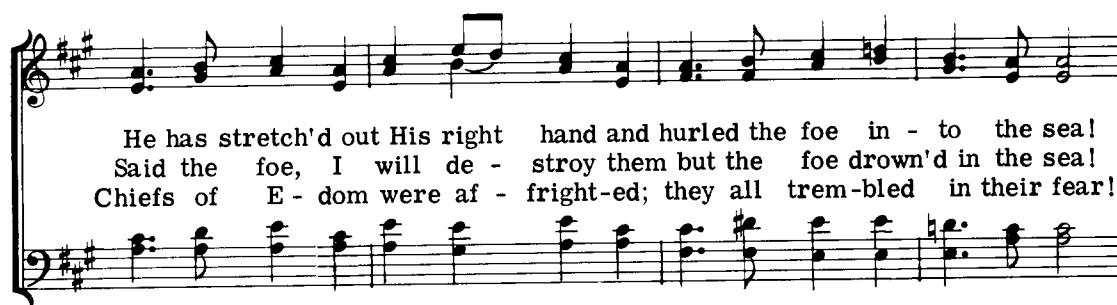
I WILL SING TO THE ETERNAL

Exodus 15

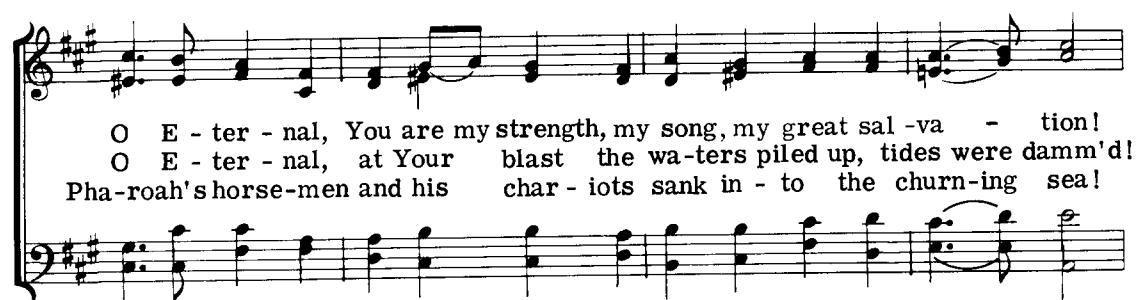
Dwight Armstrong



1. I will sing to the E - ter - nal; He has tri-umphed glo-r'ous-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;



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

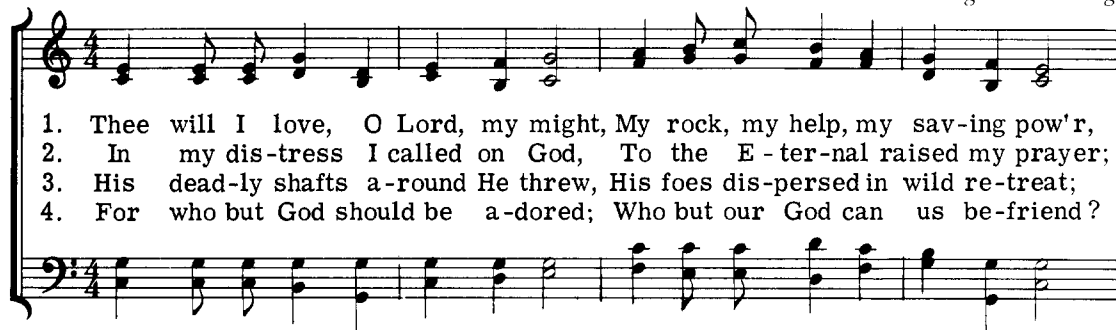


O E - ter - nal, You are my strength, my song, my great sal - va - tion!
 O E - ter - nal, at Your blast the wa-ters piled up, tides were damm'd!
 Pha-roah's horse-men and his char - iots sank in - to the churn-ing sea!

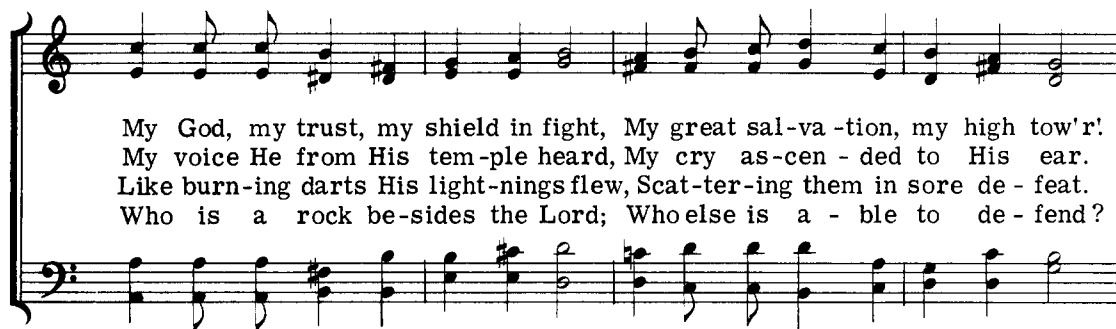


The E - ter-nal, He is my God and I will glo - ri - fy His name!
 O E - ter-nal, who is like You, glo - ri - ous in ho - li-ness?
 The E - ter-nal led His peo - ple o - ver dry land thru the sea!

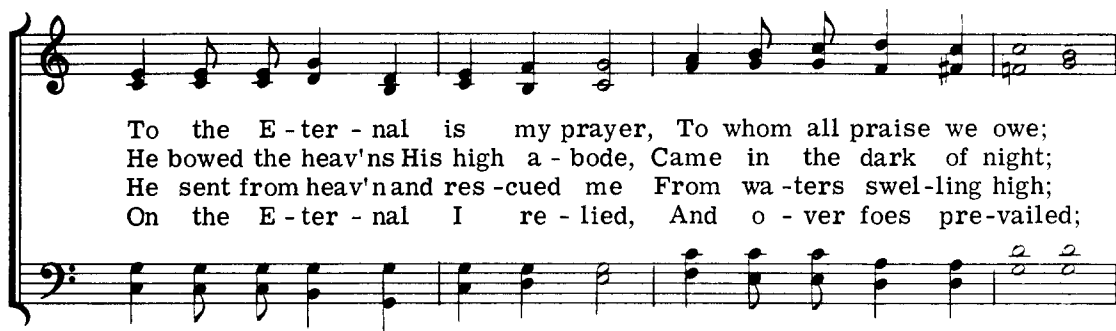
THEE WILL I LOVE, O LORD

*II Samuel 22**Dwight Armstrong*


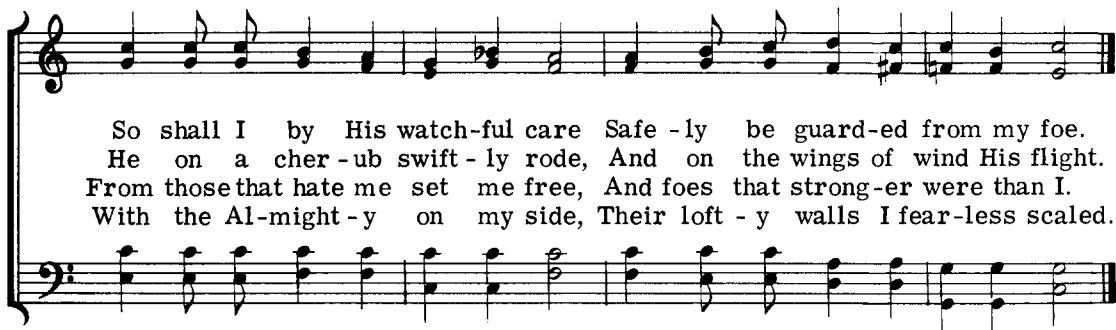
1. Thee will I love, O Lord, my might, My rock, my help, my sav-ing pow'r,
 2. In my dis-tress I called on God, To the E-ter-nal raised my prayer;
 3. His dead-ly shafts a-round He threw, His foes dis-persed in wild re-treat;
 4. For who but God should be a-dored; Who but our God can us be-friend?



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?



To the E-ter-nal is my prayer, To whom all praise we owe;
 He bowed the heav'n's 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;



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 loft-y walls I fear-less scaled.

BLOW THE HORN, LET ZION HEAR!

Joel 2

Dwight Armstrong

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 thru wea-pons each un - harmed

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 thru the win-dows leap;

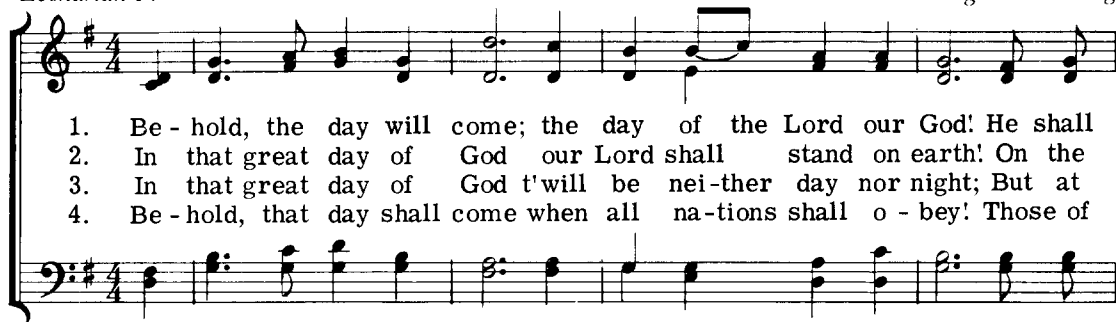
Troops so great and might-y strong, there has nev - er been the like;
 Like the noise of char - i - ots; and as horse-men do they run;
 Each does fol-low his own line, climb-ing walls like men of war;
 Earth is quak-ing as they come, heav - en shake, stars cease to shine;

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!

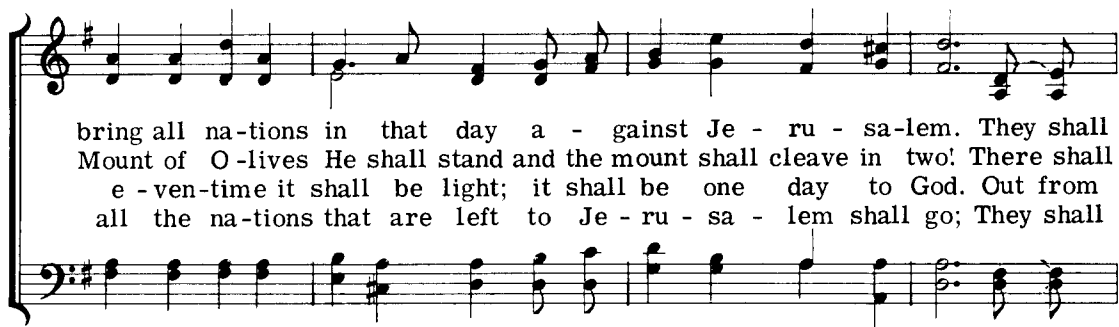
BEHOLD, THE DAY WILL COME

Zechariah 14

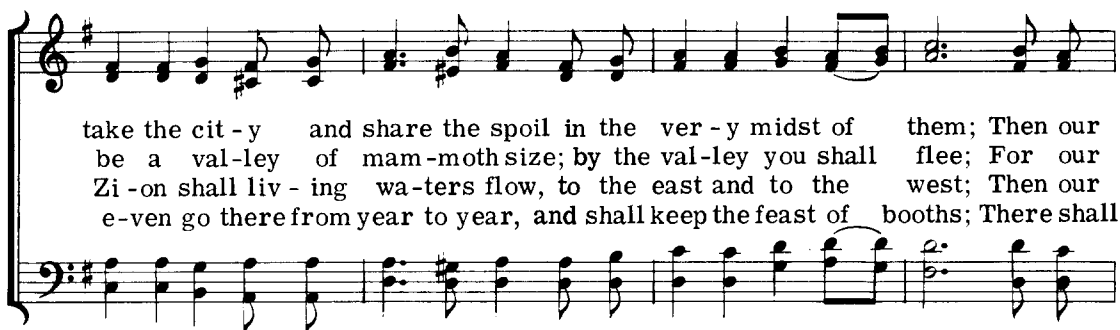
Dwight Armstrong



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



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



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

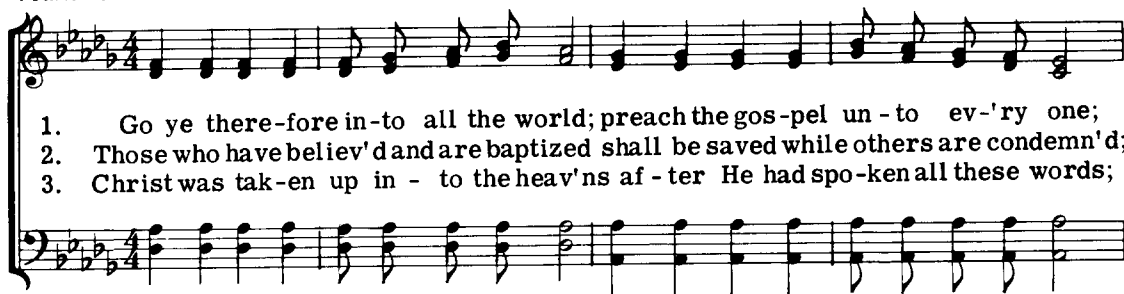


God E - ter - nal shall go forth and shall fight a - gainst our foes!
 God E - ter - nal shall be King and shall rule o - ver all the earth!
 God E - ter - nal shall be King; in that day shall there be one God!
 be one God, the E - ter - nal, who is King o - ver all the earth!

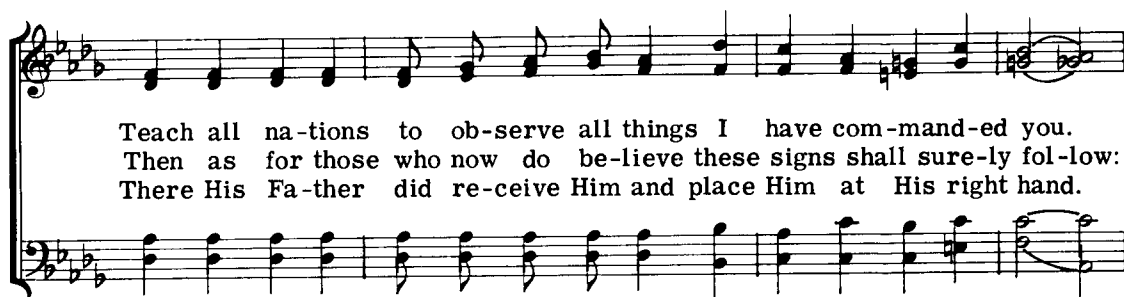
GO YE THEREFORE INTO ALL THE WORLD

Matthew 28
Mark 16

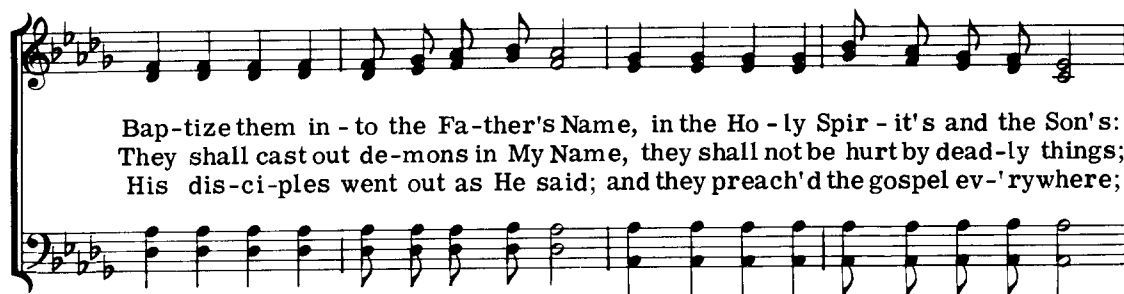
Dwight Armstrong



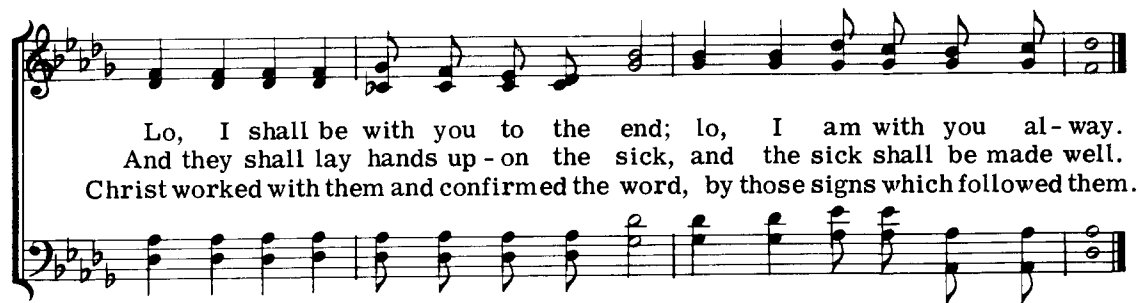
1. Go ye there-fore in-to all the world; preach the gos-pel un - to ev-'ry one;
2. Those who have believ'd and are baptized shall be saved while others are condemn'd;
3. Christ was tak-en up in - to the heav'ns af - ter He had spo-ken all these words;



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.

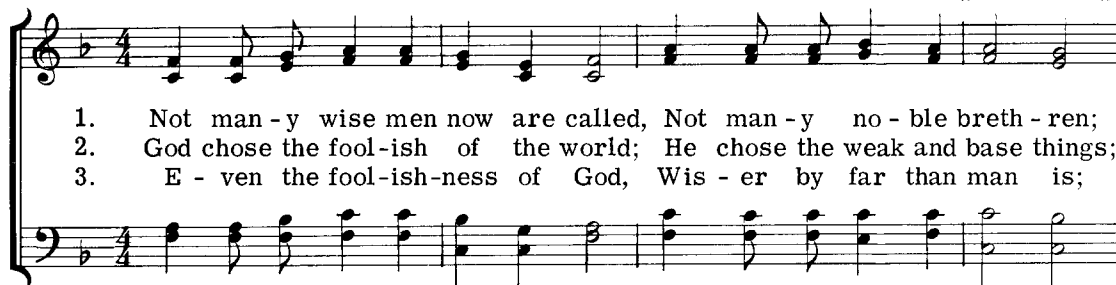


Bap-tize them in - to the Fa-ther's Name, in the Ho - ly Spir - it's and the Son's:
They shall cast out de-mons in My Name, they shall not be hurt by dead-ly things;
His dis-ci-ples went out as He said; and they preach'd the gospel ev-'rywhere;

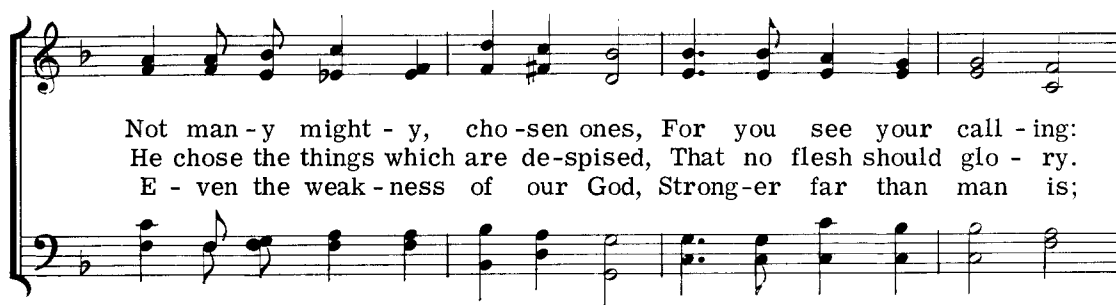


Lo, I shall be with you to the end; lo, I am with you al-way.
And they shall lay hands up - on the sick, and the sick shall be made well.
Christ worked with them and confirmed the word, by those signs which followed them.

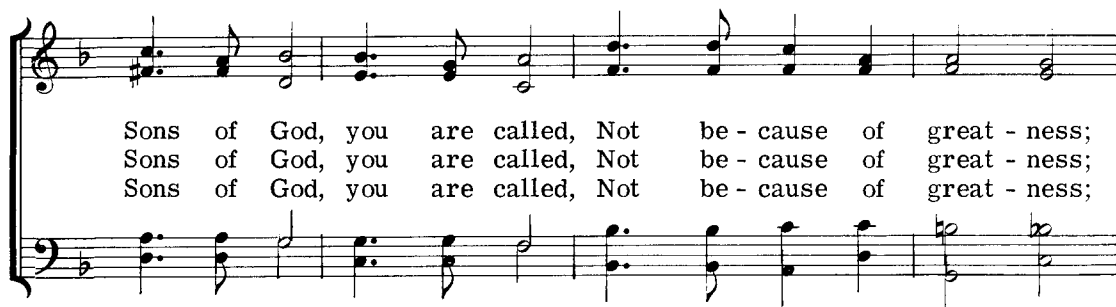
NOT MANY WISE MEN NOW ARE CALLED

*I Corinthians 1**Dwight Armstrong*


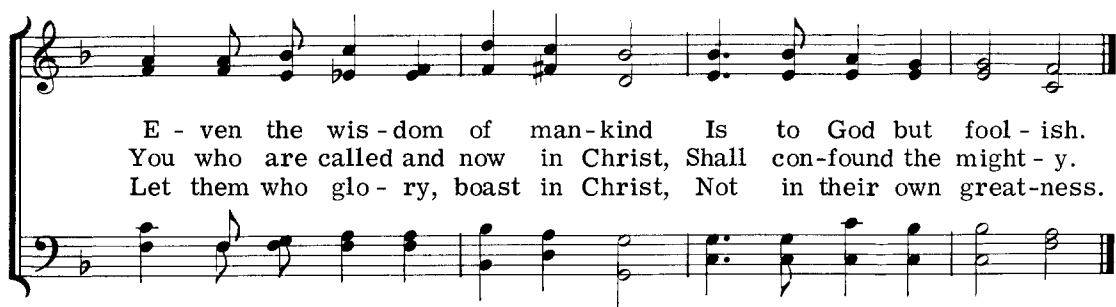
1. Not man - y wise men now are called, Not man - y no - ble breth - ren;
 2. God chose the fool - ish of the world; He chose the weak and base things;
 3. E - ven the fool - ish - ness of God, Wis - er by far than man is;



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;

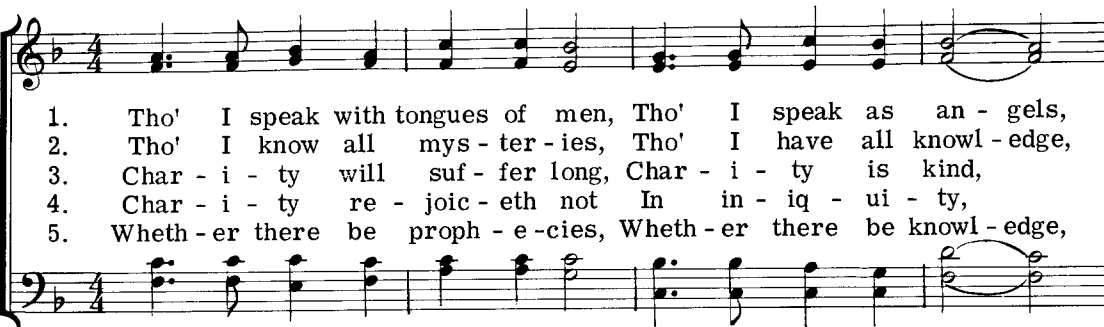


Sons of God, you are called, Not be - cause of great - ness;
 Sons of God, you are called, Not be - cause of great - ness;
 Sons of God, you are called, Not be - cause of great - ness;



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.

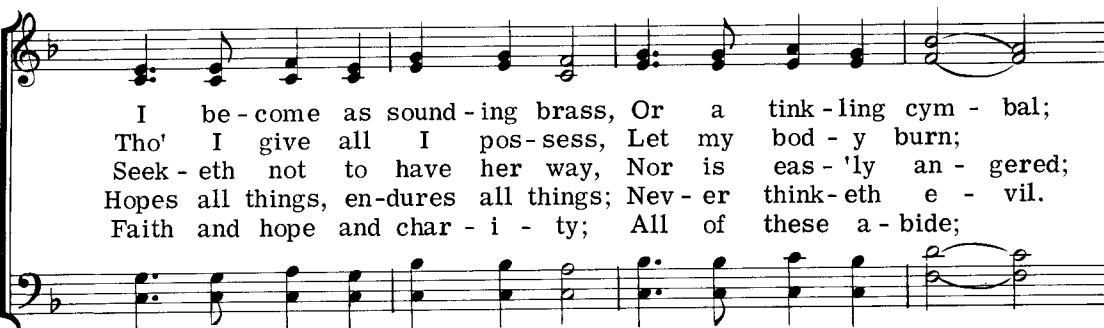
IF I HAVE NOT CHARITY

*I Corinthians 13**Dwight Armstrong*


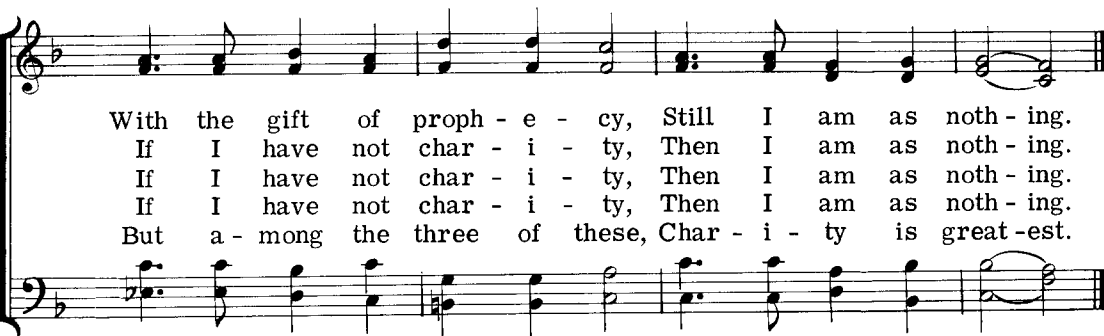
1. Tho' I speak with tongues of men, Tho' I speak as an - gels,
 2. Tho' I know all mys - ter - ies, Tho' I have all knowl - edge,
 3. Char - i - ty will suf - fer long, Char - i - ty is kind,
 4. Char - i - ty re - joic - eth not In in - iq - ui - ty,
 5. Wheth - er there be proph - e - cies, Wheth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



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.



I be - come as sound - ing brass, Or a tink - ling cym - bal;
 Tho' 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;

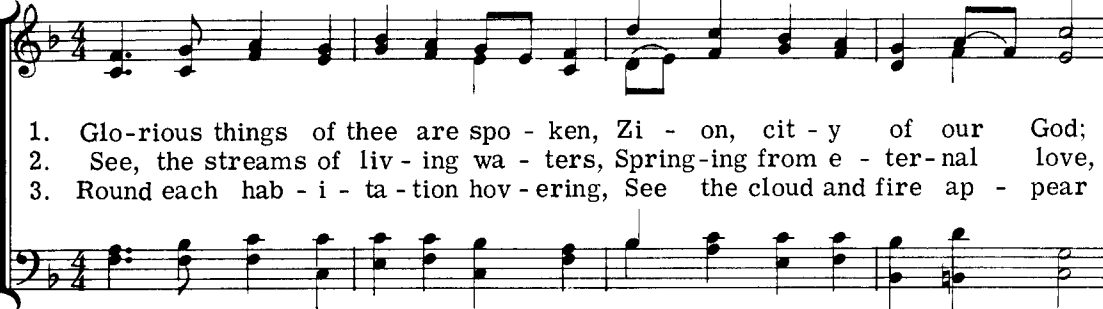


With the gift of proph - e - cy, Still I am as noth - ing.
 If I have not char - i - ty, Then I am as noth - ing.
 If I have not char - i - ty, Then I am as noth - ing.
 If I have not char - i - ty, Then I am as noth - ing.
 But a - mong the three of these, Char - i - ty is great - est.

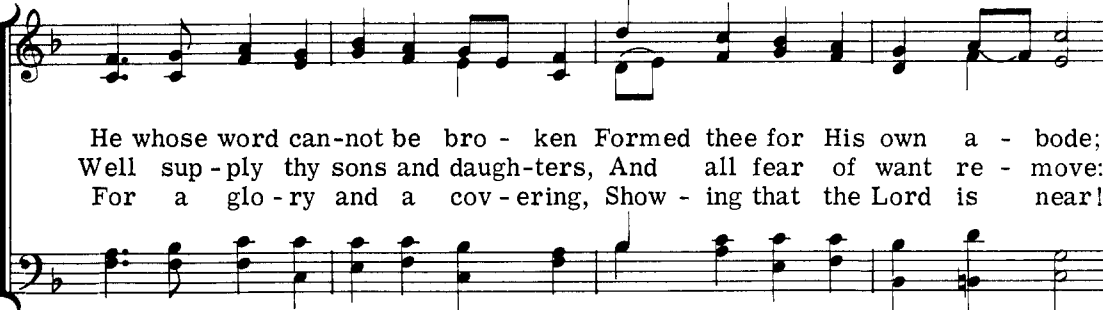
GLORIOUS THINGS OF THEE ARE SPOKEN

John Newton

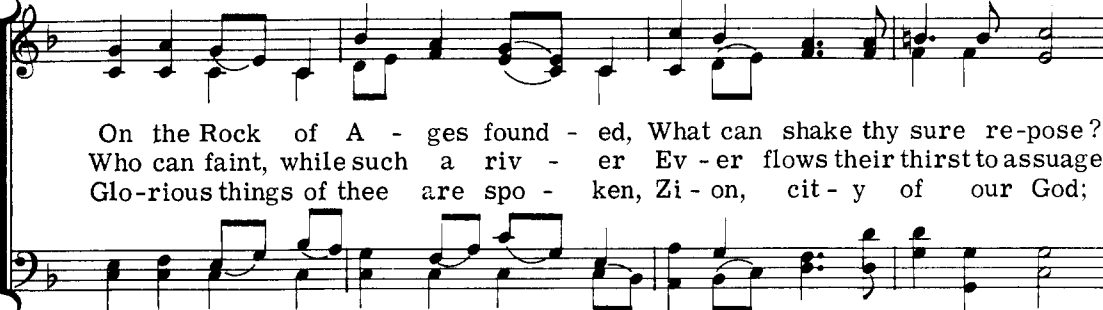
Franz Joseph Haydn



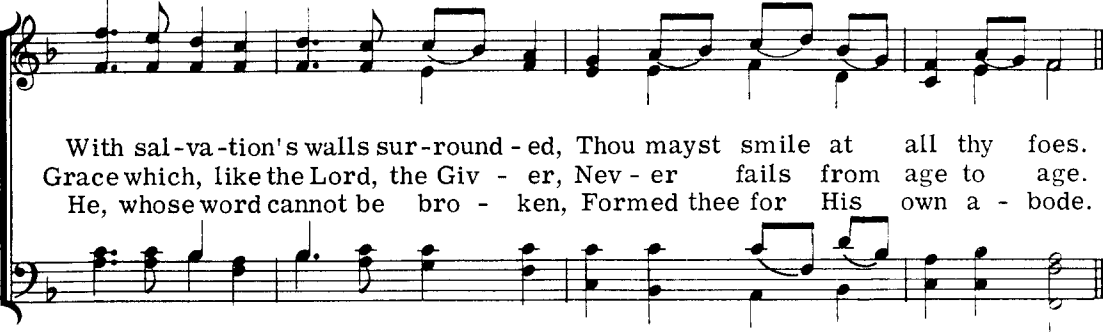
1. Glo-rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Spring-ing from e - ter - nal love,
3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov - ering, See the cloud and fire ap - pear



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 - ering, Show - ing that the Lord is near!



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 assuage?
Glo-rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;



With sal - va - tion'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 cannot 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;
ces;
you;

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

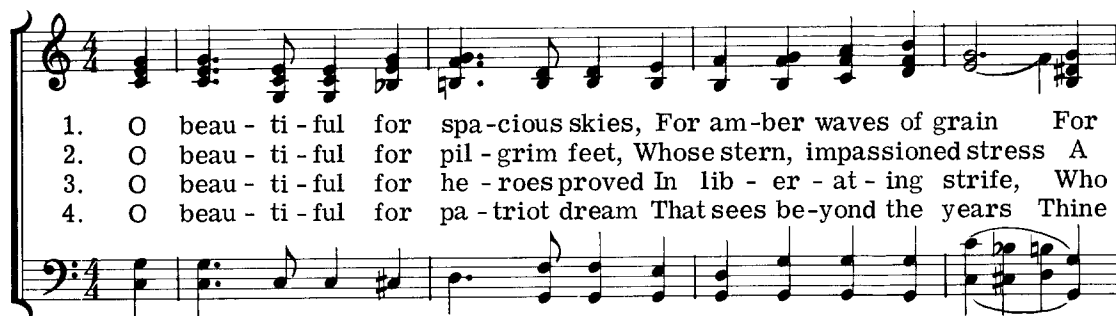
You trust in God; be-lieve and trust in Me;
For I must go; a place for you pre - pare.
So that where I am you may al - so be;

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.

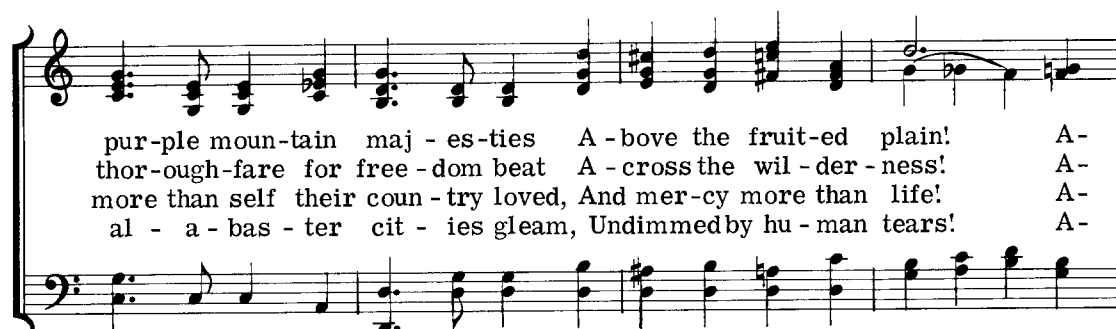
AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

Katherine Lee Bates

Samuel Ward



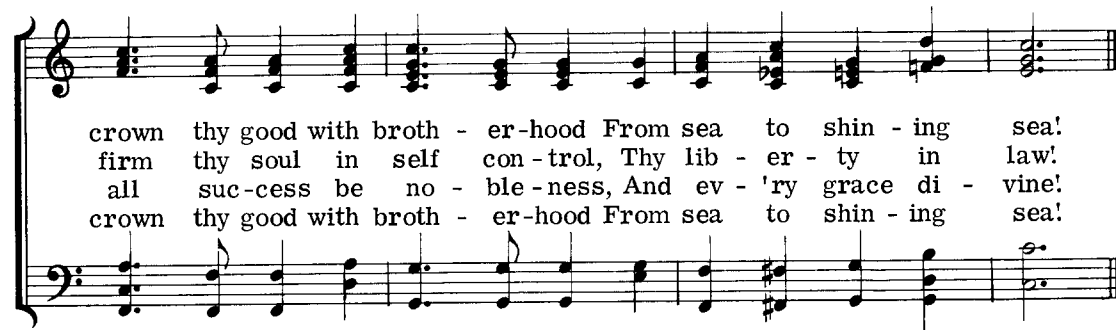
1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain For
 2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, impassioned stress A
 3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife, Who
 4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years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



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, Undimmed by hu - man tears! A -



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



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

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

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,

Leads against the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His banners go!
All one bod - y we; One in hope and doc - trine, One in char-i - ty.
'Gainst that Church prevail; We have Christ's own pro-mise, Which can never fail.
Un - to Christ the King; This thro' countless a - ges Men and an-gels sing.

CHORUS

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

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

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

Julia Ward Howe

William Steffe

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,

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;

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 - bi - lant my feet!
As He lives to make men ho - ly, let us live to make men free!

REFRAIN

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

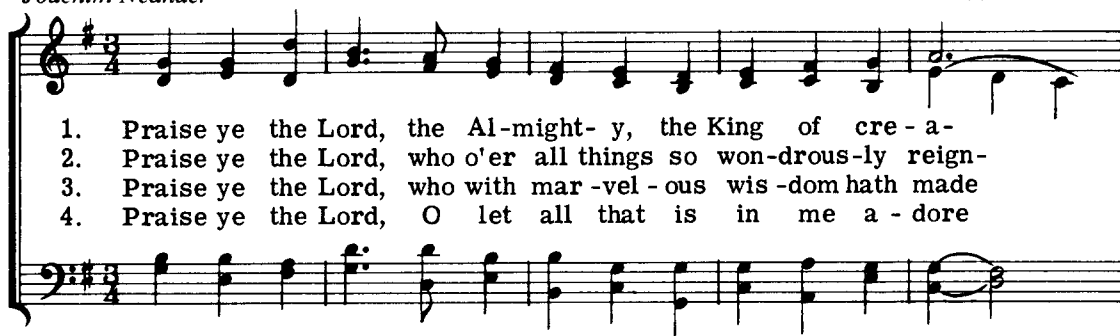
Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry!

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

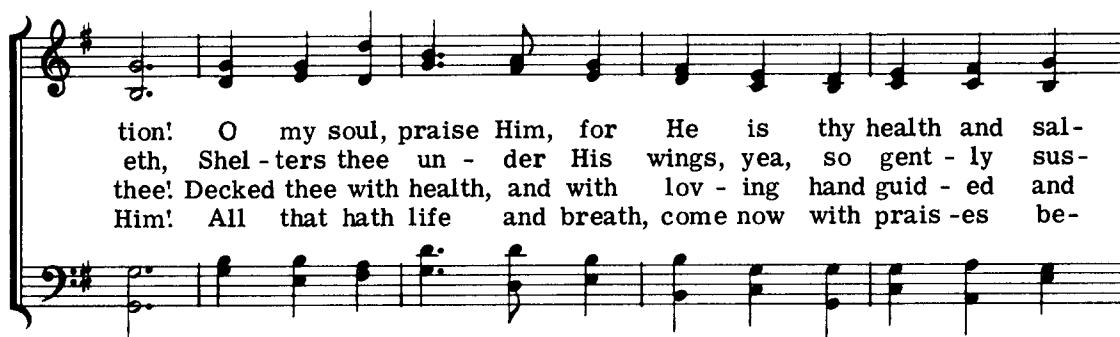
PRAISE YE THE LORD, THE ALMIGHTY

Joachim Neander

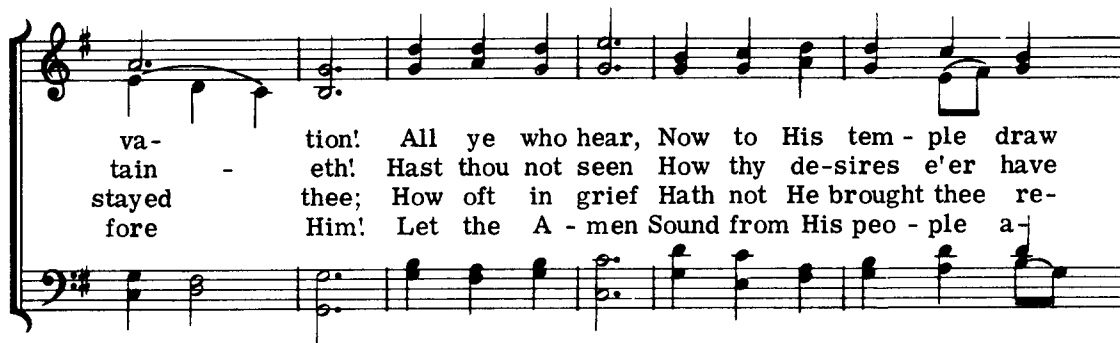
Lobe Den Herren



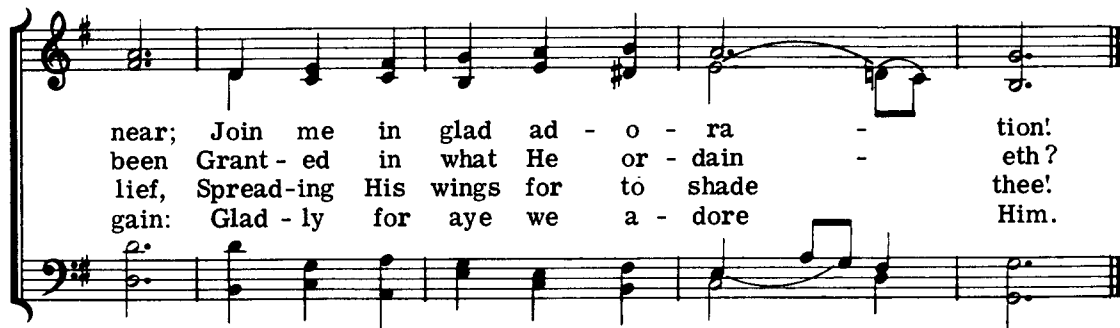
1. Praise ye the Lord, the Al-might- y, the King of cre - a -
 2. Praise ye the Lord, who o'er all things so won-drous-ly reign-
 3. Praise ye the Lord, who with mar-vel - ous wis - dom hath made
 4. Praise ye the Lord, O let all that is in me a - dore



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 -



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 -



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.

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