

PSALM 130 November 25, 2016

A song of degrees.

Sorrow for sin and faith in God's forgiveness.

1. Lord, from the depth I cried to Thee! My voice, Lord, do Thou hear!
2. Unto my supplication's voice, let be attent' thine ear.
3. Lord, who should stand, if Thou, O Lord, should'st mark iniquity?
4. But, with Thee, there forgiveness is, that feared Thou may'st be.
5. I for the Lord wait; my soul waits, and I hope in His Word.
6. Than morning watchers watch for morn, more my soul for the Lord!
7. In God, hope, Isr'el, for mercy is with the Lord! with Him
8. there's much redemption! From all 's sin He Isr'el will redeem!

PSALM 131 November 26, 2016

A song of degrees, of David.

Waiting quietly on the Lord like a weaned child.

1. My heart's not haughty, Lord, nor lofty are mine eyes;
in things too great, or high for me, is not mine exercise.
2. Surely myself I have composed, and made to rest.
Like as a child that weaned is, from off his mother's breast:
I'm like a weaned child. 3. Let Israel then stay
with expectation on the Lord, from henceforth and for aye.

PSALM 132 November 26, 2016

A song of degrees.

The benefits of putting God first in our lives.

1. Remember David, Lord, and all 's afflictions.
2. How to the Lord he swore, and vowed to Jacob's Mighty One.
3. Surely I will not go my house's tent into;
upon the pallet of my bed, thither I will not go.
4. I will not verily give sleep unto mine eyes;

- nor will I give to mine eye-lids slumber, in anywise.
5. Until that for the Lord I do find out a seat:
a fixed habitation, for Jacob's God, so great.
 6. Behold, at Ephratah, there did we of it hear:
even in the plain-fields of the wood, we found it to be there.
 7. We'll go into his tents; we'll at His footstool bow.
 8. Arise, Lord, Thou, into Thy rest: and th'Ark of Thy strength, now.
 9. Grant that thy priests may be clothed with righteousness.
Oh, let Thy holy ones, likewise, shout forth for joyfulness.
 10. Let not, for David's sake - a servant unto Thee,
the face of Thine anointed one away quite turn-ed be.
 11. The Lord to David swore truth, nor will turn from it:
"Thy body's fruit, of them I'll make upon thy throne to sit.
 12. If thy sons keep my law and covenant I teach them,
upon thy throne for evermore shall sit their children then."
 13. Because Jehovah hath made choice of Mount Zion:
He hath desired it to be His habitation.
 14. "This is my resting place, to perpetuity!
Here will I dwell, and that because desired it, have I.
 15. Bless her provision abundantly, I will:
the poor that be in her, with bread by Me shall have their fill.
 16. Her priests with saving health, them also I will clad:
her holy ones, likewise, they shall with shouting loud be glad.
 17. The horn of David I will make to bud forth there.
a candle I prepar-ed have for mine anointed dear.
 18. His enemies, I will with shame apparel them:
but flourishing upon himself shall be his diadem!"

PSALM 133 November 28, 2016

A song of degrees, of David.

In praise of unity among God's people.

1. How good and sweet, oh see,
't is for brethren to dwell
together in unity.
2. It's like choice oil that fell

the head upon,
that down did flow
the beard unto
beard of Aaron:

- The skirts of his garment
that unto them went down;
3. Like Hermon's dews descent,
Zion's mountains upon,
for there to be
the Lord's blessing,
life aye lasting,
commandeth He.

Another of the same.

1. How good it is, oh see,
and how it pleaseth well,
together, ev'n in unity,
for brethren so to dwell!
2. It's like the choice ointment
from head to th'beard did go,
down Aaron's beard: downward that went
his garments' skirts unto.
3. As Hermon's dew, which did
on Zion's hill descend:
for there the Lord blessing doth bid,
ev'n life without an end.

PSALM 134 November 28, 2016

A song of degrees.

A greeting to the temple guards [?].

1. Oh, all ye servants of the Lord, behold, the Lord bless ye!
ye who within Jehovah's house i'th' night time standing be.

2. Lift up your hands, and bless the Lord, in 's place of holiness.
3. The Lord that heav'n and earth hath made, thee out of Zion bless.

PSALM 135 November 28, 2016

A call to praise the Lord for His great goodness.

1. The Lord praise! Praise ye the Lord's name!
The Lord's servants, oh, praise Him, ye!
2. That in the Lord's house stand, the same!
I'th courts of our God's house who be!
3. The Lord praise, for the Lord is good;
for sweet it's to His name to sing.
4. For Jacob to Him chose hath God;
and Israel for His precious thing.
5. For that the Lord is great, I know:
and over all gods, our Lord keeps.
6. All that He wills, the Lord doth do:
in heaven, earth, seas, and in all deeps.
7. The vapors He doth them constrain
forth from the ends of th'earth to rise;
He maketh lightning for the rain:
the wind brings from His treasures.
(2)
8. Of Egypt, He the first-born smote:
and that of man, of beasts, also.
9. Sent wondrous signs midst thee, Egypt:
on Pharaoh, on all's servants, too.
10. Who smote great nations, slew great kings!
11. Slew Sihon, king of th'Amorites,
Og, also: one of Bashan's kings;
all kingdoms of the Canaanites!
12. and gave their land an heritage:
His people Isr'el's lot to fall.
13. For aye Thy name, Lord, through each age,
O Lord, is Thy memorial.
14. For His folks, Judge, the Lord is He:
and of His servants He'll repent.

15. The heathen's idols silver be
and gold: men's hands did them invent.
16. Mouths have they, yet they never spake:
eyes have they, but they do not see:
17. Ears have they, but no hearing take;
and in their mouth no breathings be.
18. They that them make, have their likeness:
that trust in them so is each one.
19. The Lord, oh, house of Israel, bless!
The Lord bless, thou house of Aaron!
20. Oh, house of Levi, bless the Lord!
Who fear the Lord, bless ye the Lord!
21. From Zion blessed be the Lord!
Who dwells at Salem, praise the Lord!

PSALM 136 December 1, 2016

1. Oh, thank the Lord, for He is good;
for's mercy lasts for aye!
2. Give thanks unto the God of gods;
for's mercy is always!
3. Give thanks unto the Lord of lords;
for's mercy lasts for aye!
4. To Him Who, only, doth great signs;
for's mercy is always!
5. To Him Whose wisdom made the heav'ns;
for's mercy lasts for aye!
6. Who o're the waters spread the earth;
for's mercy is always!
7. Unto Him that did make great lights;
for's mercy lasts for aye!
8. The sun for ruling of the day;
for's mercy is always!
9. The moon and stars to rule by night;
for's mercy lasts for aye!
10. To Him Who Egypt's firstborn smote;
for's mercy is always!

11. And from amongst them Israel brought;
for's mercy lasts for aye!
12. With strong hand, and with stretched out arm;
for's mercy is always!
13. To Him Who did the Red Sea part;
for's mercy lasts for aye!
14. And through it's midst made Isr'el go;
for's mercy is always!
15. But there drowned Pharaoh and his host;
for's mercy lasts for aye!
16. His people Who through desert led;
for's mercy is always!
17. To Him Which did smite mighty kings;
for's mercy lasts for aye!
18. And put to slaughter famous kings;
for's mercy is always!
19. Sihon, king of the Amorites;
for's mercy lasts for aye!
20. And Og who was of Bashan king;
for's mercy is always!
21. And gave their land an heritage;
for's mercy lasts for aye!
22. A lot his servant Israel to;
for's mercy is always!
23. In our low 'state Who minded us;
for's mercy lasts for aye!
24. And us redeem-ed from our foes;
for's mercy is always!
25. Who giveth food unto all flesh;
for's mercy lasts for aye!
26. Unto the God of heav'n give thanks;
for's mercy is always!

PSALM 137 December 2, 2016

A very dark psalm; remembering the great griefs of captivity.

1. The rivers on of Babylon, there, when we did sit down,

- yea, even then, we mourned, when we remembered Sion.
2. Our harps we did hang it amid, upon the willow tree.
 3. Because there they that us away led in captivity
required of us a song, and thus asked mirth: us waste who laid.
“Sing us, among, a Sion’s song”, unto us then they said.
 4. The Lord’s song sing can we, being 5. in strangers’ land?! Then let
loose her skill my right hand, if I Jerusalem forget!
 6. Let cleave my tongue my palate on, if mind thee do not !!
if chief joys o’er I prize not more Jerusalem, my joy!
 7. Remember, Lord, Edom’s sons’ word: “Unto the ground”, said they,
“it raze! It raze!”, when as it was, Jerusalem, her day.
 8. Bless’d shall he be that payeth thee, daughter of Babylon,
who must be waste: that which thou hast rewarded us upon!
 9. Oh! happy he shall surely be that taketh up, that e’en
thy little ones against the stones doth in pieces break!

PSALM 138 December 3, 2016
A psalm of David.

1. With all my heart, I’ll praise Thee, now!
Before the gods, I’ll sing to Thee!
2. Toward Thine holy temple bow,
and praise Thy name for Thy mercy
and Thy truth! For, Thy Word, Thou high
o’er all Thy name dost magnify.
3. In’t’h’ day I cried, Thou answer’dst me;
with strength Thou didst my soul up-bear.
4. Lord, all the earth’s kings shall praise Thee -
the word, when of Thy mouth they hear.
5. Yea, they shall sing in the Lord’s ways,
for great’s Jehovah’s glorious praise.
6. Albeit that the Lord be high,
respect yet hath He to the low.
But as for them that are lofty,
He them doth at a distance know.

7. Though in the midst I walking be
of trouble, Thou wilt quicken me.
Forth shalt Thou make Thine hand to go
against their wrath that do me hate.
Thy right hand shall me save, also;
8. The Lord will perfect mine estate.
Thy mercy, Lord, forever stands;
Leave not the works of thine own hands.

Another of the same.

1. With all my heart, I'll Thee confess! Thee praise the gods before!
2. The temple of Thine holiness, to-wards it I'll adore!
Also, I will confess Thy name, for Thy truth and mercy;
because Thou, over all Thy name, Thy Word dost magnify.
3. In that same day that I did cry, Thou didst me answer make;
Thou strength'nedst me with strength, which I within my soul did take.
4. Oh, Lord, when Thy mouth's words they hear, all earth's kings shall Thee praise.
5. And for the Lord's great glory, there they shall sing in His ways.
6. Albeit that the Lord be high, yet He respects the low.
But as for them that are lofty, He them far off doth know.
7. Though I in midst of trouble go, Thee quick'ning me I have;
Thy hand Thou wilt cast on my foe; Thy right hand shall me save.
8. The Lord will perfect it for me; Thy mercy ever stands.
Lord, do not those forsake that be the works of Thine own hands.

PSALM 139 December 5, 2016

To the chief musician, a psalm of David.

David attests to God's constant oversight of his life, and to his alignment with God.

1. Oh, Lord, Thou hast me searched and known. Thou know'st my sitting down
2. and mine uprising. My thought is to Thee afar off known.
3. Thou know'st my paths and lying down, and all my ways know'st well.
4. For, lo, each word that's in my tongue, Lord, Thou canst fully tell.

5. Behind, Thou gird'st me, and before, and lay'st on me Thine hand.
6. Such knowledge is too strange, too high, for me to understand.
7. Where shall I from Thy presence go? or where from Thy face fly?
8. If heav'n I climb, Thou there; lo, Thou, if down in hell I lie.
9. If I take morning's wings, and dwell where utmost seacoasts be,
10. ev'n there Thy hand shall me conduct, and Thy right hand hold me.
11. That "verily the darkness shall me cover", if I say,
then shall the night about me be like to the lightsome day.
12. Yea, darkness hideth not from Thee; but, as the day, shines night:
alike unto Thee, both these are - the darkness and the light.
13. Because that Thou possess-ed hast my reins, and covered me
within my mother's womb, Thou hast, 14. my praise shall be of Thee:
because that I am fashion-ed in fearful wondrous-wise.
And that Thy works are marvelous, my soul right well decries.

(2)

15. From Thee my substance was not hid, when made I was closely,
and when within th'earth's lowest parts I was wrought curiously.
16. Thine eyes upon my substance - yet imperfected- did look.
And all the members that I have were written in Thy book -
what days they should be fashion-ed, none of them yet were come.
17. How precious are Thy thoughts to me, oh, God! How great's their sum!
18. If I should count them, in number more than the sands they be!
And at what time I do awake, still I abide with Thee!
19. Assuredly, Thou wilt, O God, those that be wicked slay.
Ye that are bloody men, therefore, depart from me away.
20. Because that they against *Thee* do speak wickedly. Likewise,
Thy name they do take up in vain, who are *Thine* enemies.
21. Thy haters, Lord, do *I* not hate? and am not *I* with those
offended grievously that do, uprising, Thee oppose?
22. Them I with *perfect* hatred hate; I count them as *my* foes!
23. Search me, O God, and know my heart. Try me: my thoughts disclose;
21. and see if any wicked way in me there be at all;
and me conduct within the way that lasts forever shall!