

PSALMS 140 December 6, 2016

To the chief musician, a psalm of David.

1. Lord, free me from the evil man; from violent man, save me.
2. Whose hearts think mischief: every day for war they gathered be.
3. Their tongues they have made to be sharp, a serpent like unto;
the poison of the asp it is under their lips, also. Selah.
4. Keep me, Lord, from the wickeds' hands; from violent man, me save -
my goings, who, to overthrow, in thought - projected - have.
5. The proud have hid a snare for me; cords, also. They a net
have spread abroad by the wayside. Gins for me they have set. Selah.
6. Unto Jehovah I did say, "Thou art a God to me!"
Lord, hear the voice of my requests, which are for grace to Thee.
(2)
7. O God, the Lord, Who art the stay of my salvation,
my head by Thee hath covered been, the day of battle on.
8. Those men's desires that wicked are, Jehovah, do not grant;
their wicked purpose, further not, lest they themselves do vaunt.
9. As for the head of them that me do round about enclose,
oh, let the molestation of their lips cover those.
10. Let burning coals upon them fall; into the fire, likewise;
let them be cast into deep pits, that they no more may rise.
11. Let not i'th' earth established be men of an evil tongue:
evil shall hunt to overthrow the man of violent wrong.
12. The afflicted's cause, the poor man's right, I know God will maintain.
13. Yea, just shall praise Thy name; th'upright shall 'fore Thy face remain.

PSALM 141 December 10, 2016

A psalm of David.

1. Oh, God, my Lord, on Thee I call; do Thou make haste to me,
and harken Thou unto my voice, when I cry unto Thee!
2. And let my pray'r directed be as incense in Thy sight,
and the up-lifting of my hands as sacrifice at night.
3. Jehovah, oh, that Thou would'st set a watch my mouth before;

- as also of my lips with care, oh do Thou keep the door!
4. Bow not my heart to evil things, to do the wicked deed
with wicked workers; and let not me of their dainties feed.
 5. Let just men smite me: kindness 'tis. Let him reprove me, eke
it shall be such a precious oil! My head it shall not break.
For yet my prayers, ev'n in their woes. 6 When their judges are cast
on rocks, then shall they hear my words, for they are sweet to taste.
 7. Like unto one who on the earth doth cut and cleave the wood,
ev'n so our bones at the grave's mouth are scattered abroad.
 8. But unto Thee, oh God, the Lord, directed are my eyes!
My soul oh leave not destitute: on Thee my hope relies!
 9. Oh, do Thou keep me from the snare which they have laid for me;
and also from the gins of those that work iniquity!
 10. Together, into their own nets, oh, let the wicked fall,
until such time that I escape may make from them withal!

PSALM 142 December 11, 2016

Maschil of David; a prayer when he was in the cave.

[Christ's prayer to His Father, when arrested in the garden.]

1. Unto Jehovah with my voice, I did unto him cry;
Unto Jehovah with my voice my suit for grace made I.
2. I did pour out before His face my meditation;
before His face I did declare the trouble me upon.
3. O'r'whelm'd in me when was my spirit, then Thou didst know my way.
I'th' way I walked, a snare for me they privily did lay.
4. On my right hand I looked and saw, but no man would me know.
All refuge failed me! For my soul, none any care did show.
5. Then to Thee, Lord, I cried, and said, "My hope Thou art, alone,
and in the land of living ones, Thou art my portion."
6. Because I am brought very low, attend unto my cry!
From my pursuers, save Thou me - which stronger be than I.
7. That I Thy name may praise, my soul from prison, oh, bring out!
When Thou shalt me reward, the just shall compass me about.

PSALM 143 December 13, 2016

A psalm of David.

[Christ's prayer, on the cross.]

1. Lord, hear my prayer! Give ear when I do supplicate to Thee!
In Thy truth - in Thy righteousness - make answer unto me!
2. And into judgment enter not with him that serveth Thee,
for in Thy sight, no man that lives can justified be.
3. For th'enemy hath pursued my soul; my life to'th' ground hath thrown,
and made me dwell i'th' dark, like them that dead are long a-gone.
4. Therefore, my spirit is overwhelmed perplexedly in me;
my heart, also, within me is made desolate to be.
5. I call to mind the days of old; I meditation use
on all Thy words; upon the work of Thy hands, I do muse.
6. I, even I, do unto Thee reach mine out-stretched hands.
So after Thee - my soul doth thirst - as do the thirsty lands! Selah.
(2)
7. Haste, Lord! Hear me! My spirit doth fail! Hide not Thy face me fro',
lest I become like one of them that down to pit do go.
8. Let me Thy mercy hear i'th' morn, for I do on Thee stay.
Wherein that I should walk, cause me to understand the way,
for unto Thee I lift my soul.
9. Oh, Lord, deliver me
from all mine enemies! I do fly to hide myself with Thee!
10. Because Thou art my God, Thy will, oh, teach Thou me to do!
Thy Spirit is good: of uprightness, lead me the land into.
11. Jehovah, me, oh, quicken Thou - e'en for Thine own name's sake!
And for Thy righteousness, my soul from out of trouble take!
12. Do Thou also mine enemies cut off! In Thy mercy,
destroy them that afflict my soul! For Thy servant am I.

PSALM 144 December 15, 2016

A psalm of David.

1. Oh, let Jehovah blessed be, Who is my Rock of Might;
Who doth instruct my hands to war, and my fingers to fight.
2. My goodness, fortress, my high tower, and that doth set me free;

- my shield, my trust, which doth subdue my people under me.
3. Jehovah, what is man, that Thou knowledge of him do take?
What is the son of man, that Thou account of him dost make?
 4. Man's like to vanity: his days pass like a shade away.
 5. Lord, bow the heav'ns, come down and touch the mounts and smoke shall they!
 6. Lightning cast forth, and scatter them! Thine arrows shoot! Them rout!
 7. Thine hand, oh, send Thou from above! Do Thou redeem me out!
And rid me from the waters great; from hand of strangers' brood,
 8. whose mouth speaks lies; their right had is a right hand of falsehood.

(2)

9. Oh, God, new songs I'll sing to Thee; upon the psaltery,
and on ten-string-ed instrument, to Thee sing praise will I.
10. It's He that giveth unto kings safety victorious.
His servant, David, He doth save from sword pernicious.
11. Rid me from hand of strange children, whose mouth speaks vanity,
and their right hand a right hand is of lying falsity.
12. That like as plants which are grown up in youth may be our sons;
our daughters palace like may be polished as corner stores;
13. our garners full, affording store of every sort of meats;
our cattle bringing thousands forth, ten thousands in our streets.
14. Strong let our oxen be to work, that breaking in none be,
nor going out: that so our streets may from complaints be free.
15. O bless-ed shall the people be whose state is such as this!
Oh, blessed shall the people be whose God Jehovah is!

PSALM 145 December 17, 2016

David's psalm of praise.

Overflowing with praise to the Lord.

1. My God, oh, King, I'll Thee extol, and bless Thy name for aye!
2. Forever will I praise Thy name, and bless Thee every day!
3. Great is the Lord, most worthy praise! His greatness search can none!
4. Age unto age shall praise Thy works, and Thy great acts make known!
5. I of Thy glorious honor will speak, of Thy majesty
and of the operations, by Thee done wond'rously!
6. Also, men, of Thy mighty works, shall speak - which dreadful are!

- Also, concerning Thy greatness, it I will forth declare!
7. Thy great goodnesses' memory, they - largely - shall express,
and they shall - with a shouting voice - sing of Thy righteousness!
 8. The Lord is gracious and He is full of compassion;
slow unto anger, and full of commiseration!
 9. The Lord is good to all: o'er all His works, His mercies be!
 10. All Thy works shall praise Thee, oh, Lord, and Thy saints shall bless Thee!
 11. They'll of Thy kingdom's glory speak, and talk of Thy power, by,
 12. to make men's sons His great acts know, His kingdom's majesty!
 13. Thy kingdom is a kingdom, aye, and Thy reign lasts always!
 14. The Lord doth hold up all that fall, and all down-bowed ones raise!
 15. All eyes wait on Thee, and their meat Thou dost in season bring:
 16. Op'nest Thy hand, and the desire fill'st of each living thing!
 17. In all His ways, the Lord is just, and holy in's works, all!
 18. He's near to all that call on Him; in truth - that on Him call!
 19. He satisfy will the desire of those that do Him fear!
He will be safety unto them, and when they cry, He'll hear!
 20. The Lord preserves each one of them that lovers of Him be;
but whosever wicked are, abolish them doth He!
 21. My mouth, the praises of the Lord, by speaking, shall express!
Also, all flesh, His holy name, forevermore shall bless!

PSALM 146 December 17, 2016

Our wonderful Lord!

1. The Lord praise! Praise, my soul, the Lord! So long as I do live,
2. I'll praise the Lord! While that I am, praise to my God I'll give!
3. Trust not in princes, nor man's son who can no succor send.
4. His breath goes forth, to's earth he turns; his thoughts that day do end.
5. Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his aid;
whose expectation is upon Jehovah, his God, stayed!
6. Which heav'n, earth, sea - all in them - made; truth keeps forevermore;
7. which for th'oppressed judgement doth; gives to the hungry store.
8. The Lord doth loose the prisoners. The Lord ope's eyes of blind.
The Lord doth raise the bowed down. The Lord to'th' just is kind.
9. The Lord saves strangers, and relieves the orphan and widow;

but He of them that wicked are, the way doth overthrow.
10. The Lord shall reign forevermore. Thy God, O Zion, He
to generations, all, shall reign. O praise Jehovah, ye!

PSALM 147 December 18, 2016

So many reasons to praise the Lord!

1. Praise ye the Lord! for it
is good praises to sing
to our God! for it's sweet!
Praise is a comely thing!
2. Jerusalem,
the Lord up-rears.
Outcasts gathers
of Isr'el them.
3. The broke in heart He heals,
and up their wounds doth bind.
4. The stars by number tells;
He calls them all by kind.
5. Our Lord great is
and of great might!
Yea, infinite
His knowledge 'tis!
6. The Lord sets up the low;
wicked to ground doth fling.
7. Sing thanks the Lord unto!
On harp, our God's praise sing!
8. Who clouds the skies;
to earth gives rains.
Who on mountain
makes grass to rise.
9. Beasts, He - and ravens' young -
when they cry, feeds them.
10. Joys not in horses strong,
nor in the legs of men.

11. The Lord doth place
 His pleasure where
 men do Him fear
 and hope on's grace.
12. Jerusalem, God praise!
 Zion, Thy God confess!
13. For thy gates' bars He stays.
 In thee, thy sons doth bless.
14. Peace maketh He
 in borders thine.
 With wheat so fine
 He filleth thee.
15. On earth sends His decree:
 swiftly His word doth pass.
16. Gives snow like wool. Spreads He
 His hoar frost ashes as.
- 17 His ice doth cast
 like morsels to.
 'Fore His cold, who
 can stand stedfast?
18. His word sends, and them thaws.
 Makes wind blow: water flows.
19. His word - Jacob; His laws,
 and judgments - Israel, shows.
20. He hath so done
 no nation to.
 'Judgments also
 they have not known.

HALLELUJAH!

Everything, everywhere - praise the Lord!

1. HALLELUJAH!

From heaven, oh, praise the Lord!

Him praise the heights, within!

2. All's angels, praise afford!

All's armies, praise ye Him!

3. Oh, give Him praise,
sun and moon, bright!
All stars of light,
oh, give Him praise!

4. Ye heav'ns of heav'ns, Him praise!

O'er heav'ns, ye waters clear!

5. The Lord's name, let them praise,
for He spake: made they were!

6. Them stablish'd He
for ever and aye;
nor shall away
His made decree!

7. Praise God from th'earth below,
ye dragons and each deep!

8. Fire and hail, mist and snow,
whirlwinds, His word which keep!

9. Mountains, also
you hills, all ye!
Each fruitful tree;
all cedars, too!

10. Beasts; also, all cattle;
things creeping; fowls that fly!

11. Earth's kings and all people;
princes; earth's judges by -
do all the same!

12. Young men and maids;
old men and babes;

13. praise the Lord's name!

For His name's high, only!
His glory: o'er earth and heaven!
14. His folks' horn He lifts high!
The praise of all's saints: even
the sons who be
of Israel,
His near people,
the Lord, praise ye!

PSALM 149 December 18, 2016

Praising the Lord for present and future salvation.

1. Praise ye the Lord! Unto the Lord do ye sing a new song!
And in the congregation, His praise the saints among!
2. Let Israel now joyful be in Him Who him hath made!
Children of Zion, in their King, oh, let them be full glad!
3. Oh, let them with melodious flute, His name give Praise unto!
Let them sing praises unto Him with timbrel, harp, also!
4. Because Jehovah in His folk doth pleasure greatly take!
The meek He, with salvation, e'en beautiful will make!
5. Let them, the gracious saints that be, most gloriously rejoice!
And as they lie upon their beds, lift up their singing voice!
6. Let their mouths have God's praise; their hand a two-edged sword, also;
7. on heathen vengeance, on the folk, punishment for to do!
8. Their kings with chains - with iron bolts, also - their peers to bind;
9. To do on them the judgment writ - all's saints this honor find!
HALLELUJAH!

PSALM 150 December 18, 2016

A final crescendo of praise to the Lord!

1. Praise ye the Lord! Praise God in's place of holiness!
Oh, praise Him in the firmament of His great mightiness!
2. Oh, praise Him for His acts that be magnificent!

- And praise ye Him according to His greatness, excellent!
3. With trumpet, praise ye Him, that gives a sound so high!
And do ye praise Him with the harp, and sounding psaltery!
 4. With timbrel and with flute, praise unto Him give ye!
With organs and string'd instruments, prais'd by you, let Him be!
 5. Upon the loud cymbals, unto Him give ye praise!
Upon the cymbals, praise ye Him, which high their sound do raise!
 6. Let everything to which the Lord doth breath afford,
the praises of the Lord set forth! Oh, do ye praise the Lord!