

**PSALMS AND
HYMNS FOR THE
USE OF THE CHURCH**

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Psalms and Hymns for the Use of the Church by Various

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VARIOUS

**PSALMS AND
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PSALMS.

PSALM I.

C. M.

- 1 **H**OW blest is he who ne'er consents
By ill advice to walk ;
Nor stands in sinners ways, nor sits
Where men profanely talk :
- 2 But makes the perfect law of God
His business and delight ;
Devoutly reads therein by day,
And meditates by night.
- 3 Like some fair tree, which, fed by streams,
With timely fruit does bend,
He still shall flourish, and success
All his designs attend.
- 4 For God approves the just man's ways,
To happiness they tend :
But sinners, and the paths they tread,
Shall both in ruin end.

B

PSALM III.

C. M.

- 1 **T**HOU art O Lord my sure defence,
 On thee my hopes rely :
 Thou art my glory, and shall yet
 Lift up my head on high.
- 2 Since whensoever in deep distress
 To God I made my prayer,
 He heard me from his holy hill,
 Why should I now despair ?
- 3 I laid me down, and quietly
 I slept, and rose again.
 For why ? I know assuredly
 The Lord doth me sustain.
- 4 If thousands up against me rise,
 I will not be afraid,
 For thou art still my Lord and God,
 My Saviour and my aid.
- 5 Salvation to the Lord belongs,
 He only can defend,
 His blessing he extends to all,
 That on his power depend.

PSALM IV.

C. M.

- 1 **O**FFER to God the sacrifice
 Of righteousness and praise ;
 And look that in the living Lord
 Ye put your trust always.
- 2 While many still on earthly goods
 Their hopes and wishes place ;
 Grant me, O Lord, thy countenance,
 Thy favour and thy grace :
- 3 For thou thereby shalt make my heart
 More joyful and more glad,
 Than they that of their corn and wine
 Full great increase have had.

PSALMS.

3

- 4 In peace therefore I will lie down
 Taking my rest and sleep ;
 For thou only dost me, O Lord,
 Preserve and safely keep.
-

PSALM V.

C. M.

- 1 **L**ORD, in the morning thou shalt hear
 My voice ascending high :
 To thee will I direct my prayer,
 To thee lift up mine eye.
- 2 Oft to thy house will I resort,
 To taste thy mercies there :
 I will frequent thine holy court,
 And worship in thy fear.
- 3 O may thy Spirit guide my feet
 In ways of truth and grace ;
 Make every path of duty straight
 And plain before my face !
- 4 All they who love and fear thy name,
 Shall see their hopes fulfilled,
 The mighty God shall compass them
 With favour as a shield.
-

PSALM VIII.

C. M.

This Psalm, as appears from Heb. ii. 6—9, treats of the wonderful love of God, shewn by the exaltation of our nature in the Messiah, to the right hand of the Majesty on High, and by the subjection of all things to the word of his power.

FIRST VERSION.

- 1 **O** LORD our God, how wonderful
 Is thine exalted name ;
 The glories of thy heavenly state,
 Let men and babes proclaim.

B 2

- 2 When I behold thy works on high,
 The moon that rules the night,
 And stars that glitter in the sky,
 Those countless worlds of light ;
- 3 Lord, what is man, or all his race,
 Who dwells so far below,
 That thou should'st visit him with grace,
 And love his nature so !
- 4 That thine eternal Son should bear
 To take a mortal form ;
 Made lower than the angels are,
 To save a dying worm.
- 5 O Lord our God, how excellent
 Is thine exalted name ;
 The glories of thy heavenly state,
 Let the whole world proclaim.

PSALM VIII.

C. M.

SECOND VERSION.

- 1 JEHOVAH, God ! thy glorious name,
 How excellent and fair !
 The highest heav'ns thy matchless fame
 And majesty declare.
- 2 But in redemption's scheme display'd,
 Increasing wonders rise ;
 Thy Son, beneath the angels made,
 Becomes a man and dies.
- 3 Eternal honours round him wait,
 When risen from the dead ;
 Unbounded power, and royal state,
 Adorn his sacred head.
- 4 Oh, God ! creation's wonders tell
 In ceaseless hymns thy praise ;
 But man redeemed from death and hell,
 A nobler song shall raise.

PSALM IX.

C. M.

- 1 **T**O celebrate thy praise, O Lord,
 I will my heart prepare ;
 And to the listening world, thy works—
 Thy wond'rous works declare.
- 2 The thought of them shall to my soul
 Exalted pleasure bring ;
 Whilst to thy name, O Thou, most High,
 Triumphant praise I sing.
- 3 All those who have thy goodness proved,
 Will in thy truth confide ;
 Thy mercy ne'er forsook the man,
 Who on thy help relied.
- 4 Sing praises, therefore, to the Lord,
 In Sion, his abode ;
 Proclaim his deeds till all the world,
 Confess no other God.

PSALM XIII.

C. M.

- 1 **H**OW long wilt thou forget me, Lord ?
 Shall it for ever be ?
 Wilt thou continue still to hide
 Thy face away from me ?
- 2 Behold me now O Lord my God,
 And hear me sore oppress'd ;
 Lighten my eyes, lest I do sleep
 As one by death possess'd.
- 3 Lest that my enemy do say,
 Behold, I do prevail ;
 Lest they also that hate my soul,
 Rejoice to see me fail.
- 4 But from thy mercy and goodness
 My hope shall not depart ;
 In thy relief and saving health
 Right glad shall be my heart.