

**THE PSALMS OF DAVID: WITH A  
SELECTION OF STANDARD MUSIC,  
APPROPRIATELY ARRANGED  
ACCORDING TO THE SENTIMENT OF  
EACH PSALM OR PORTION OF PSALM**

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The Psalms of David: With a Selection of Standard Music, Appropriately Arranged According to the Sentiment of Each Psalm or Portion of Psalm by Wm. W. Keys

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**WM. W. KEYS**

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**MUSIC,**

APPROPRIATELY ARRANGED ACCORDING TO THE SENTIMENT  
OF EACH

PSALM OR PORTION OF PSALM.

BY

WM. W. KEYS.

"I will sing with the spirit, and I will sing with the understanding also."—1 Cor. xiv. 15.



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# PSALMS OF DAVID.

## ARLINGTON. C. M.



### PSALM I.

- 1 THAT man hath perfect blessedness,  
 who walketh not astray  
 In counsel of ungodly men,  
 nor stands in sinners' way;  
 Nor sitteth in the scorner's chair;  
 2 But placeth his delight  
 Upon God's law, and meditates  
 on his law day and night.  
 3 He shall be like a tree that grows  
 near planted by a river,  
 Which in his season yields his fruit,  
 and his leaf fadeth never:

- 4 And all he doth shall prosper well;  
 The wicked are not so;  
 But like they are unto the chaff,  
 which wind drives to and fro.  
 5 In judgment, therefore, shall not stand  
 such as ungodly are;  
 Nor in th' assembly of the just  
 shall wicked men appear.  
 6 For why? the way of godly men  
 unto the Lord is known:  
 Whereas the way of wicked men  
 shall quite be overthrown.

## HENRY. C. M.



### PSALM 2.

- 1 WHY rage the heathen? and vain things  
 why do the people mind?  
 2 Kings of the earth do set themselves,  
 and princes are combin'd  
 To plot against the Lord, and his  
 Anointed, saying thus;  
 3 Let us asunder break their bands  
 and cast their cords from us.  
 4 He that in heaven sits, shall laugh;  
 the Lord shall scorn them all.  
 5 Then shall he speak to them in wrath,  
 in rage he vex them shall.  
 6 Yet, notwithstanding, I have him  
 to be my King appointed;  
 And o'er Sion, my holy hill,  
 I have him King anointed.  
 7 The sure decree I will declare:  
 the Lord hath said to me,

- Thou art mine only son; this day  
 I have begotten thee.  
 8 Ask of me, and for heritage  
 the heathen I'll make thine;  
 And, for possession, I to thee  
 will give earth's utmost line.  
 9 Thou shalt, as with a weighty rod  
 of iron, break them all;  
 And, as a potter's sherd, thou shalt  
 dash them in pieces small.  
 10 Now, therefore, kings, be wise; be taught  
 ye judges of the earth:  
 11 Serve God in fear, and see that ye  
 join trembling with your mirth.  
 12 Kiss ye the Son, lest in his ire  
 ye perish from the way,  
 If once his wrath begin to burn:  
 bless'd all that on him stay.

2 BEDFORD. C. M.



PSALM 3.

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|---|---|
| <p>1 O Lord, how are my foes increas'd?<br/>against me many rise.</p> <p>2 Many say of my soul, For him<br/>In God no succour lies.</p> <p>3 Yet thou my shield and glory art,<br/>th' uplifter of mine head.</p> <p>4 I cried, and from his holy hill<br/>the Lord me answer made.</p> <p>5 I laid me down and slept; I wak'd,<br/>for God sustained me.</p> | <p>6 I will not fear though thousands ten<br/>set round against me be.</p> <p>7 Arise, O Lord; save me, my God;<br/>for thou my foes hast stroke<br/>All on the cheek-bone, and the teeth<br/>of wicked men hast broke.</p> <p>8 Salvation doth appertain<br/>unto the Lord alone.<br/>Thy blessing, Lord, for evermore<br/>thy people is upon.</p> |
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LANESBORO'. C. M.



Repeat 3d line of each verse.

PSALM 4.

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| <p>1 Give ear unto me when I call,<br/>God of my righteousness:<br/>Have mercy, hear my pray'r; thou hast<br/>enlarg'd me in distress.</p> <p>2 O ye the sons of men, how long<br/>will ye love vanities?<br/>How long my glory turn to shame,<br/>and will ye follow lies?</p> <p>3 But know, that for himself the Lord,<br/>the godly man doth choose;<br/>The Lord, when I on him do call,<br/>to hear will not refuse.</p> <p>4 Fear, and sin not, talk with your heart<br/>on bed, and silent be.</p> | <p>5 Offerings present of righteousness,<br/>and in the Lord trust ye.</p> <p>6 O who will show us any good?<br/>is that which many say;<br/>But of thy countenance the light,<br/>Lord, lift on us alway.</p> <p>7 Upon my heart, bestow'd by thee,<br/>more gladness I have found, [wine<br/>Than they, ev'n then, when corn and<br/>did most with them abound.</p> <p>8 I will both lay me down in peace,<br/>and quiet sleep will take:<br/>Because thou only me to dwell<br/>in safety, Lord, dost make.</p> |
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## DUNDEE. C. M.

3



## PSALM 5.

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| <p>1 Give ear unto my words, O Lord,<br/>my meditation weigh.</p> <p>2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God,<br/>for I to thee will pray.</p> <p>3 Lord, thou shalt early hear my voice;<br/>I early will direct<br/>My pray'r to thee; and, looking up,<br/>an answer will expect.</p> <p>4 For thou art not a God that doth<br/>in wickedness delight:<br/>Neither shall evil dwell with thee;<br/>Nor fools stand in thy sight.</p> <p>5 All that ill-doers are thou hat'st;<br/>Cut't'st off that liars be;<br/>The bloody and deceitful man<br/>abhorred is by thee.</p> <p>7 But I into thine house will come<br/>in thine abundant grace;<br/>And I will worship in thy fear,<br/>toward thy holy place.</p> | <p>8 Because of those mine enemies,<br/>Lord, in thy righteousness<br/>Do thou me lead; do thou thy way<br/>make straight before my face.</p> <p>9 For in their mouth there is no truth,<br/>their inward part is ill;<br/>Their throat's an open sepulchre,<br/>their tongue doth flatter still.</p> <p>10 O God, destroy them; let them be<br/>by their own counsel quell'd;<br/>Them, for their many sins, cast out,<br/>for they 'gainst thee rebell'd.</p> <p>11 But let all joy that trust in thee,<br/>and still make shouting noise,<br/>For them thou sav'st; let all that love<br/>thy name in thee rejoice.</p> <p>12 For, Lord, unto the righteous man<br/>thou wilt thy blessing yield;<br/>With favour thou wilt compass him<br/>about, as with a shield.</p> |
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## WINDHAM. L. M.



## PSALM 6.

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| <p>1 LORD, in thy wrath rebuke me not,<br/>nor in thy hot rage chasten me.</p> <p>2 Lord, pity me, for I am weak:<br/>heal me, for my bones vexed be.</p> <p>3 My soul is also vexed sore:<br/>but, Lord, how long stay wilt thou make?</p> <p>4 Return, O Lord, my soul set free:<br/>O save me for thy mercy's sake.</p> <p>5 Because those that deceased are<br/>of thee shall no remembrance have;<br/>And who is he that will to thee<br/>give praises lying in the grave?</p> | <p>6 I with my groaning weary am,<br/>I also, all the night, my bed<br/>Have caused for to swim; and I<br/>with tears my couch have watered.</p> <p>7 Mine eye, consum'd with grief, grows old,<br/>because of all mine enemies.</p> <p>8 Hence from me, wicked workers all;<br/>for God hath heard my weeping cries.</p> <p>9 God hath my supplication heard,<br/>my pray'r received graciously.</p> <p>10 Sham'd and sore vex'd be all my foes;<br/>sham'd and back turned suddenly.</p> |
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4 COLESHILL. C. M.



SECOND VERSION.

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| <p>1 In thy great indignation,<br/>O Lord, rebuke me not;<br/>Nor on me lay thy chast'ning hand<br/>in thy displeasure hot.</p> <p>2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me<br/>have mercy, and me spare:<br/>Heal me, O Lord, because thou know'st<br/>my bones much vexed are.</p> <p>3 My soul is vexed sore: but Lord,<br/>how long stay wilt thou make?</p> <p>4 Return, Lord, free my soul, and save<br/>me for thy mercy's sake.</p> <p>5 Because of thee in death there shall<br/>no more remembrance be:<br/>Of those that in the grave do lie,<br/>who shall give thanks to thee?</p> <p>6 I with my groaning weary am,<br/>and all the night my bed</p> | <p>I caused for to swim; with tears<br/>my couch I watered.</p> <p>7 By reason of my vexing grief,<br/>mine eye consumed is:<br/>It waxeth old, because of all<br/>that be mine enemies.</p> <p>8 But now depart from me, all ye<br/>that work iniquity;<br/>For why, the Lord hath heard my voice,<br/>when I did mourn and cry.</p> <p>9 Unto my supplication<br/>the Lord did hearing give:<br/>When I to him my prayer make,<br/>the Lord will it receive.</p> <p>10 Let all be sham'd and troubled sore,<br/>that enemies are to me;<br/>Let them turn back, and suddenly<br/>ashamed let them be.</p> |
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EVAN. C. M.



PSALM 7.

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| <p>1 O Lord my God, in thee do I<br/>my confidence repose:<br/>Save and deliver us from all<br/>my persecuting foes.</p> <p>2 Lest that the enemy my soul<br/>should like a lion tear,<br/>In pieces rending it, while there<br/>is no deliverer.</p> <p>3 O Lord my God, if it be so<br/>that I committed this;<br/>If it be so that in my hands<br/>iniquity there is;</p> <p>4 If I rewarded ill to him<br/>that was at peace with me;<br/>(Yea, ev'n the man that without cause<br/>my foe was, I did free;)</p> <p>5 Then let the foe pursue and take<br/>my soul, and my life thrust</p> | <p>Down to the earth, and let him lay<br/>mine honour in the dust.</p> <p>6 Rise in thy wrath, Lord; raise thyself,<br/>for my foes raging be;<br/>And, to the judgment which thou hast<br/>commanded, wake for me.</p> <p>7 So shall th' assembly of thy folk<br/>about encompass thee;<br/>Thou, therefore, for their sakes, return<br/>unto thy place on high.</p> <p>8 The Lord he shall the people judge:<br/>my judge, Jehovah, be,<br/>After my righteousness, and mine<br/>integrity in me.</p> <p>9 O let the wicked's malice end;<br/>but 'stablish steadfastly<br/>The righteous: for the righteous God<br/>the hearts and reins doth try.</p> |
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AVON. C. M.

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| <p>10 In God, who saves th' upright in heart,<br/>is my defence and stay.</p> <p>11 God just men judgeth, God is wroth<br/>with ill men every day.</p> <p>12 If he do not return again,<br/>then he his sword will whet;<br/>His bow he hath already bent,<br/>and hath it ready set.</p> <p>13 He also hath for him prepar'd<br/>the instruments of death;<br/>Against the persecutors he<br/>his shafts ordained hath.</p> <p>14 Behold, he with iniquity<br/>doth travail, as in birth:</p> | <p>A mischief he conceived hath,<br/>and falsehood shall bring forth.</p> <p>15 He made a pit, and digg'd it deep,<br/>another there to take:<br/>But he is fallen into the ditch<br/>which he himself did make.</p> <p>16 Upon his own head his mischief<br/>shall be returned home;<br/>His wil'nt dealing also down<br/>on his own pate shall come.</p> <p>17 According to his righteousness<br/>the Lord I'll magnify;<br/>And will sing praise unto the name<br/>of God, that is most high:</p> |
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ST. MARTINS. C. M.



PSALM 8.

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| <p>1 How excellent in all the earth,<br/>Lord, our Lord, is thy name!<br/>Who hast thy glory far advanc'd<br/>above the starry frame.</p> <p>2 From infants' and from sucklings' mouth<br/>thou didest strength ordain,<br/>For thy foes' cause, that so thou might'st<br/>th' avenging foe restrain.</p> <p>3 When I look up unto the heav'ns,<br/>which thine own fingers fram'd,<br/>Unto the moon, and to the stars,<br/>which were by thee ordain'd;</p> <p>4 Then say I, What is man, that he<br/>remember'd is by thee?</p> | <p>Or what the son of man, that thou<br/>so kind to him should'st be?</p> <p>5 For thou a little lower hast<br/>him than the angels made,<br/>With glory and with dignity<br/>thou crowned hast his head. [Lord,</p> <p>6 Of thy hands' works thou mad'st him<br/>all under's feet didest lay;</p> <p>7 All sheep and oxen, yea and beasts<br/>that in the field do stray;</p> <p>8 Fowls of the air, fish of the sea,<br/>all that pass through the same.</p> <p>9 How excellent in all the earth,<br/>Lord, our Lord, is thy name!</p> |
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