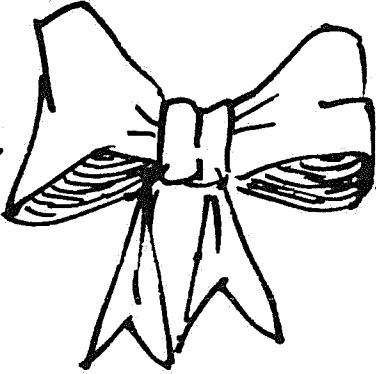



a  
gathering  
of a  
scattering  
of  
**Balms**

BY  
ROBERT R BECK

\$1.50




GATHERING OF A SCATTERING OF



A SCATTERING OF

# PSALMS



BY  
ROBERT R BECK

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# PSALM 1 - - - - TWO WAYS OF LIVING

## THE FUNDAMENTAL OPTION

1. <sup>G C D7</sup> Sing of a man who is happy;  
<sup>G Em Bm</sup> He shuns the advice of the proud  
<sup>G Em Am - D7</sup> He takes no suggestions from sinners,  
<sup>G C D7</sup> Nor sits with the sceptical crowd.  
<sup>G G7 B7 Em</sup> The Law of the Lord is his delight  
<sup>Am C D7 G</sup> He ponders upon it both day and night.

### TO PLAY IN A LOWER KEY:

Capo: C and substitute  
 C for G  
 F for C  
 G7 for D7  
 Am for Em  
 Em, E7 for Bm, B7  
 Dm for Am

THIS PSALM, A "WISDOM" PSALM, SERVES AS AN INTRODUCTION TO THE ENTIRE PSALTER. IT LAYS DOWN THE PRIMARY OPTION ALL OF US MUST MAKE.

2. He's like a tree that is planted  
 By streams that will never run dry,  
 Producing its fruit in its season,  
 Its leaves never wither and die.  
 Success will result from all that he tries,  
 But not with the tricks that the wicked devise.
3. For these are like chaff when it's winnowed  
 And driven away by the wind.  
 They'll gather the good at the Judgement,  
 But none who continually sinned;  
 For the Lord will take care of those who behave,  
 While the way of the wicked leads straight to the grave.

FLOWING!

SING OF A MAN WHO IS HAPPY: HE SHUNS THE ADVICE OF THE PROUD,

HE TAKES NO SUGGESTIONS FROM SINNERS, NOR SITS WITH THE SCEPTICAL CROWD.

THE LAW OF THE LORD IS HIS DELIGHT, HE PONDER'S UPON IT BOTH DAY AND NIGHT.

# PSALM 2 - - - - WHEN THE MESSIAH COMES

SONG FOR THE KING'S CORONATION

CAPETER PICK  
OR THUMB STRUM

WHY THIS MUMBLING AMONG THE NATIONS?

WHY DO PEOPLES SHOUT IN VAIN?

TOWARDS THE LORD AND HIS ANOINTED

PRINCES PLOT AND KINGS COMPLAIN

"LET US RISE UP AND SHAKE THEIR SHACKLES

LET US RISE AND BREAK THEIR CHAINS."

THIS SONG, PROBABLY WRITTEN ORIGINALLY FOR CORONATION CEREMONIES, TOOK ON A DIFFERENT MEANING WITH THE DECLINE AND EVENTUAL DISAPPEARANCE OF THE KINGDOM. IT CAME TO REFER TO THE KING, OR "MESSIAH" TO COME, IN THE UNFATHOMABLE FUTURE OF GOD.

"MESSIAH" MEANS "ANOINTED" AND REFERS TO THEIR METHOD OF MAKING A KING, BY ANOINTING HIM WITH OIL. AT THAT MOMENT, THE KING "BECAME" GOD'S SON IN A SPECIAL WAY, SINCE HE WAS LEADER OF ISRAEL, "GOD'S SON."

Why this m<sup>C</sup>umblin<sup>F</sup>g Among the n<sup>C</sup>ations?  
 Why do peo<sup>F</sup>ples Shout in v<sup>C</sup>ain?  
 Towards the Lord and His An<sup>F</sup>ointed  
 Princes plot and Kings c<sup>C</sup>omplain:  
 "Let us rise up And shake their shackles"  
 Let us rise and Break their chains."

He who makes his Throne in heaven  
 Sees and laughs, His laugh is shrill.  
 He will tell them, Speaking in anger,  
 Full of terror, Full of chill:  
 "I'm the one who Set my Anointed  
 Up on Zion, My holy hill."

Lord decided: "I've begotten you,  
 You're my king, My son, today.  
 Ask and I will Will you the nations,  
 You'll inherit All you survey.  
 Rod of iron Is yours to shatter them,  
 Smash in pieces Like pots of clay."

World rulers, Have understanding,  
 Kings of earth, Take heed and learn:  
 Serve the Lord with Fear and trembling,  
 From rebellion Humbly return.  
 If he's angry Then you will perish,  
 For his anger Will blaze and burn.

THESE 2 LINES ECHO THE FINAL TWO OF THE VERSE { But the people Who make their home in hi  
 Find the solace For which they yearn.





# 4 PSALM 5 ----- MORNING PRAYER

1. Hear my words, Lord,  
 G F C  
 Heed my sighs,  
 Em  
 Lend an ear, Lord,  
 F G C  
 To my cries.  
 Em  
 You I call, Lord,  
 F G C  
 For you hear.  
 Awake, I offer  
 G F C  
 Morning prayer.

2. No man of evil  
 Gracious host,  
 When you're watching  
 Bluffs his boast.  
 You hate all evil  
 And liars defeat,  
 Detesting bloodthirst  
 And their deceit.

3. But through your love, Lord,  
 I have your house.  
 Before your temple  
 I make my bows.  
 So through their ambush,  
 Just Lord, lead,  
 And clear a pathway  
 For my feet.

4. Their heart's corruption  
 Is all they teach;  
 Their tombstone teeth, Lord,  
 Their honey speech  
 Show up their guilt, God,  
 And spoil their plans,  
 For they rebelled, Lord,  
 And lost their chance.

5. But those you guard, Lord,  
 They sing and praise.  
 You give them shelter,  
 They love your ways.  
 It's them you bless, Lord.  
 Their hearts are sealed  
 With love surrounding  
 Like a shield.

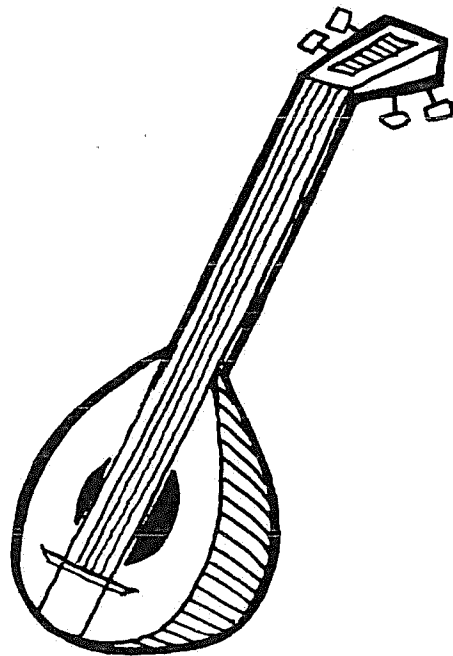
THIS SONG CAN BE QUITE EFFECTIVE WITHOUT ACCOMPANIMENT OTHER THAN A SOFT BUT DEFINITE CLAP ON THE FIRST AND THIRD COUNTS. THE WRITTEN MELODY IS SIMPLY A GENERAL GUIDE.

SOFT, SLOW, AND BLUESY

HEAR MY WORDS, LORD, HEED MY SIGHS. LEND AN EAR, LORD, TO MY CRIES.

YOU I CALL, LORD, FOR YOU HEAR. A-WAKE, I OFFER MORNING PRAYER

Lend an  
ear,  
Lord!





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# PSALM 6 ----- PRAYER IN DISTRESS

FIRST PENITENTIAL PSALM

1. <sup>C</sup> Lord, do not reject me in your <sup>Cmaj7</sup> anger,  
       Nor punish in your <sup>C7</sup> fury.  
       <sup>F</sup> Have mercy on me, languishing, I <sup>Fm</sup> linger,  
       <sup>C</sup> Body wracked with <sup>Cmaj7</sup> agony and <sup>C7</sup> hunger,  
       <sup>Dm</sup> Spirit wracked with <sup>G7</sup> worry. <sup>C</sup>
2. <sup>C</sup> But you, O Lord--how long, or how much <sup>Cmaj7</sup> longer?  
       Return, O Lord, and save me. <sup>C7</sup>  
       <sup>F</sup> Save me, in your mercy, from this <sup>Fm</sup> languor.  
       <sup>C</sup> What ungodly <sup>Cmaj7</sup> good to you, I <sup>C7</sup> wonder,  
       <sup>Dm</sup> Can glory from the <sup>G7</sup> grave be? <sup>C</sup>
3. <sup>F</sup> Lord, I am exhausted with my <sup>C</sup> groaning,  
       <sup>G</sup> My tears have <sup>F</sup> nearly <sup>C</sup> drowned me.  
       <sup>F</sup> I drenched my bed with sorrowing and <sup>C</sup> moaning,  
       <sup>Dm</sup> My eyes are <sup>G7</sup> devastated with my <sup>C</sup> mourning,  
       <sup>G</sup> With all my <sup>F</sup> foes <sup>C</sup> around me.
4. <sup>C</sup> So leave me, men of evil <sup>Cmaj7</sup> inclination,  
       The Lord has heard my <sup>C7</sup> weeping.  
       <sup>F</sup> My enemies are put in <sup>Fm</sup> consternation,  
       <sup>C</sup> The Lord has <sup>Cmaj7</sup> listened to my <sup>C7</sup> supplication  
       <sup>F</sup> And put me in his <sup>Ab(7)</sup> keeping. <sup>Bb(7)</sup> - <sup>C</sup>

AS USUAL IN A LAMENT, THIS PSALM ENDS ON A NOTE OF CONFIDENCE.

slowly

# PSALM 7 - - - - AN APPEAL TO THE HIGHEST COURT

## MELODY TO STANZAS 1 & 5:

EVENLY, NOT TOO FAST

C G Dm F A Dm G F

LORD GOD, I FIND STRENGTH IN YOU. FROM MY BETRAYER SAVE ME, DELIVER ME,

C G F G C F (Am) G F C G

THAT LION WILL TEAR IN TWO, CARRY ME OFF WITH NONE TO DELIVER ME; LORD GOD, IF MY

Dm F A Dm A Gm A7 Dm F G C (E7) F

HANDS ARE STAINED, IF I'VE ANSWERED GOOD WITH FAIN, I WHO LET MY FOE REMAIN,

Dm G7 C Am Dm E7 Am F

LET HIM FOLLOW ME UNTIL I'M FOUND, TAKE MY LIFE AND THROW IT IN THE DUST,

Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 C

LET HIM TRAMPLE ME INTO THE GROUND, LAY MY SOUL IN- TO THE DUST.

## MELODY TO STANZAS 2, 3, 4: (QUICKENED, MORE SPIRITED)

Am G F G Am F G C E Am G

RISE UP, LORD, IN ANGER RISE, RISE AGAINST THE ENEMY. WAKEN, GOD, AND

F G Am F G C E F G Am D7 (Fmaj7)

JUDGE THEIR LIES IN THE NATION'S COMPANY. HIGH ABOVE THEM ON YOUR THRONE,

G7 A

LORD, THE NATIONS' JUDGE.

1. Lord God, I find strength in you.  
 From my betrayer save me, deliver me,  
 That lion will tear in two,  
 Carry me off with none to deliver me,  
 Lord God, if my hands are stained,  
 If I've answered good with pain,  
 I who let my foe remain,  
 Let him follow me until I'm found,  
 Take my life and throw it in the dust,  
 Let him trample me into the ground,  
 Lay my soul into the dust.

\* \* \*

2. Rise up, Lord, in anger rise,  
 Rise against the enemy.  
 Waken, God, and judge their lies  
 In the nation's company.  
 High above them on your throne,  
 Lord, the nations' judge.

3. Judge me, God, for I am just,  
 I am innocent of heart.  
 Let their malice come to dust.  
 Help the poor, and take our part,  
 You who test the heart and mind,  
 God of righteousness.
4. God is my protecting wall,  
 He preserves the right of heart.  
 God is just, the judge of all,  
 Though his anger's slow to start,  
 Yet he threatens, day by day,  
 Unrepentant men.

\* \* \*

5. God's sword has a sharpened blade,  
 Bracing his bow, he's bending it, taking aim.  
 Weapons he has keenly made:  
 Arrows of fire, lightening tipped with flame.  
 He who has conceived his scheme,  
 Swollen with a pride supreme,  
 Gives birth to an empty dream:  
 He has dug a pit, and dug it deep.  
 He has made a place where he will fall.  
 He has planted something he will reap.  
 He will answer after all.

THE PSALMIST ADDRESSES HIS  
 CASE TO GOD, THE JUDGE.

STANZAS 2, 3, & 4 SHARE A  
 FORM AND STYLE DIFFERENT  
 FROM THE BEGINNING AND  
 END. SOME HOLD IT TO BE A  
 SEPARATE PSALM, INSERTED.  
 THE DIFFERENCE IS ECHOED  
 IN THE MUSIC.

# 70 PSALM 8 - - - - GOD'S STEWARD

Chorus:      C                  EM      F                  C  
 How great is your name, O Lord our God,  
                  Am                  Dm-G C  
 Throughout the entire earth.

1.      C                  F                  E                  Am  
       Your majesty's praised beyond the skies,  
       F                  C                  E  
       On children's lips and babies' tongues.  
       C                  F                  G                  C  
       You've founded a fortress to foil your foes,  
       E                  F                  E  
       To still the rebel and quell their wrongs.
2.    The heavens I see, the work of your hands,  
       The moon and stars, which you designed.  
       Then what is man, that you care for him,  
       Frail mankind, whom you keep in mind?
3.    Yet you've made him little less than a god,  
       With glory and honor you've crowned him king.  
       You've made him lord of your handiwork,  
       And under his feet placed everything.
4.    The beasts of the world, the cows and sheep,  
       The beasts of the wild, of plains and of trees,  
       The birds that populate the air,  
       The fish that travel the streams and seas.

CHORUS:    SING AS AN ANTIPHON, AT THE BEGINNING AND END,  
 OR AS A CHORUS BETWEEN VERSES.

HOW GREAT IS YOUR NAME, O LORD, OUR GOD, THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE EARTH!

VERSES:

YOUR MAJESTY'S PRAISED BEYOND THE SKIES, ON CHILDREN'S LIPS AND BABIES TONGUES, YOU'VE FOUNDED A FORTRESS TO FOIL YOUR FOES, TO STILL THE REBEL AND QUELL THEIR WRONGS. (HOW...)

# PSALM 12 - - - - SLIPPERY SPEECH

C Am G F  
 Help us now, Lord, for all candor has vanished,  
 C Am(G) Dm E  
 Truth disappeared from the whole human race.  
 C G E F  
 Language of lying they weave one another,  
 C Am(Em) Dm-G C  
 On their lips doubletalk, masks for a face.

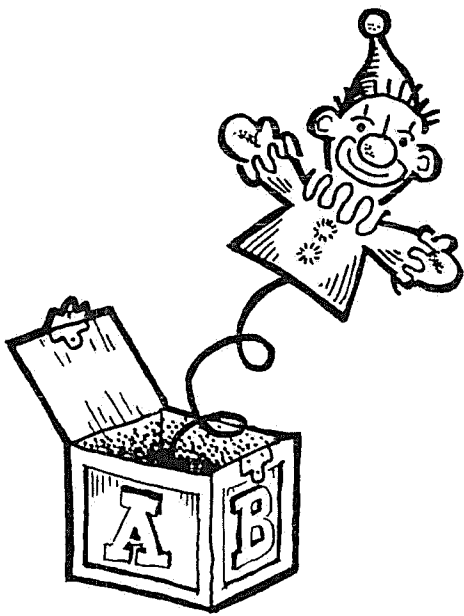
May the Lord wither abstractions and jargon  
 Tongues with big terms and inflated word games,  
 Those who communicate only for power,  
 And get around problems by giving them names.

They sit in their conference, nothing's accomplished.  
 The poor are exploited, oppressed in their need.  
 I'll get some action, says God in this power,  
 I'll bring the happiness for which they bleed.

Words from the Lord are fine words made of silver,  
 Silver unalloyed, times seven refined.  
 You it is, Lord, who will take us and save us  
 From slippery speech of the eloquent mind.

Preserve us forever from this generation  
 Where wicked men haunt us like scavenger birds,  
 With good men seduced by a glib conversation  
 While bad men are prized for the size of their words.

C Am G F C  
 HELP US NOW, LORD, FOR ALL CANDOR HAS VANISHED TRUTH DISAP-  
 Am(G) Dm E C G E  
 PEARED FROM THE WHOLE HUMAN RACE. LANGUAGE OF LYING THEY WEAVE ONE A-  
 F C Am(Em) Dm G C  
 NOTHER. ON THEIR LIPS DOUBLETALK, MASKS FOR A FACE.





# PSALM 14/53 - - - - THE FOOL

<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>D-G</sup>  
 The fool, he decides in his heart  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 God does not, must not, exist.

<sup>C</sup> <sup>C7</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 Decadence lurks at the root of their works,  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 Not a good man on the list.

From heaven the Lord gazes down,  
 Regarding the family of men,  
 To see if he spies but just one that is wise,  
 Seeking out God and not sin.

But all have abandoned the path,  
 And each one alike is undone.  
 Leaving at last not a man standing fast,  
 No, not a singular one.

Must the sinnerman misunderstand,  
 The ignorant leave God ignored?  
 But eat up, instead, God's people like bread  
 And never commune with the Lord?

See how they're eaten with dread,  
 Unable to label their fear.

\*You may laugh at the dope of an opiate hope,  
 But the good know that their God is near.

From Zion may their comfort come  
 To cover the whole hoi polloi,  
 For the good Lord responds and removes Jacob's bonds  
 And proves to be Israel's joy.

SMOOTHLY

THE FOOL, HE DECIDES IN HIS HEART, GOD DOES NOT, MUST NOT, EXIST

DECADENCE LURKS AT THE ROOT OF THEIR WORKS, NOT A GOOD MAN ON THE LIST.

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**PSALM 53 :** \*for Ps 53, replace these two lines with:  
 "God is unknown, but it's God takes their bones  
 And scatters them distant and near."

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# PSALM 16----- THE LORD IS MY CUP

Chorus:    Dm       G       C  
Take good care of me, God,  
                 Am       F  
(Take good care of me, God,)  
                 G       Am (A)  
I take shelter in you  
                 F       Dm  
(I take shelter in you).

1.    Dm   G       C       Am  
Many say to the Lord: My Lord,  
      F       G       C       Am  
With all else I make you mine:  
      F       G       E7   Am  
Riches, fame, security  
      Dm       A       A7  
Are also fine, why not combine?
2. Fortune makes them forsake their time,  
Sacrifice for sake of fame.  
Shall I make their worhsip mine?  
I only claim help in your name.
3. You're my portion, O Lord, my cup.  
You're my lot, and you alone.  
Your line measures out my place.  
Your heritage becomes my own.
4. Bless the Lord who directs my heart,  
Giving guidance through the night.  
I stand firm, although apart,  
Keeping the Lord always in sight.
5. My heart's joyful, my soul is glad,  
And my body laughs in play.  
You'll not leave me with the dead,  
Nor let decay corrupt its way.
6. You will show me the street to life,  
In your presence joy's complete,  
Happiness is at your hand,  
Ever a child, found at your feet.

**CHORUS:**

TAKE GOOD CARE OF ME, GOD I TAKE

SHEL-TER IN YOU. TAKE GOOD MA-NY YOU.

1 TAKE SHELTER IN YOU -YOU.

THE CHORUS CAN BE SUNG AROUND AND AROUND.  
 THERE THREE POSSIBLE ENDINGS TO THE CHORUS:  
 1a. → IF YOU'RE INTERESTED IN REPEATING THE CHORUS  
 1b. → IF YOU WANT TO MOVE ON TO A VERSE  
 2(FINAL) → IF YOU WANT TO STOP.

**VERSES:**

MANY SAY TO THE LORD: MY LORD, WITH ALL ELSE I MAKE YOU MINE

RICHES, FAME, SECURITY ARE ALSO FINE WHY NOT COMBINE?

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 F. BECK

# PSALM 18 - - - - GOD, MY ROCK

USE THE CHORUS AS OFTEN, OR AS SELDOM, AS FEELING GOOD.

**Chorus:** I love you, Lord, you are my strength,  
 My island, my rock, my rescue squad,  
 My extra arm, my port in a storm,  
 My cavalry, castle, my God.  
 Give the Lord all credit due him,  
 I subdue any enemy through him.

A VERSION OF THIS PSALM IS FOUND AT 2 SAM 22, WHERE IT SERVES AS A SONG OF GRATITUDE AT THE END OF DAVID'S CAREER, WHICH IT LOOSELY SUMMARIZES.

SINCE IT IS A RATHER LONG SONG, PARTS ARE IDENTIFIED SO THEY CAN BE USED BY THEMSELVES. TWO MELODIES ARE EMPLOYED, ON THE JUSTIFICATION THAT STANZA 14 MAY BEGIN WHAT WAS ORIGINALLY AN INDEPENDANT SONG.

## THE RESCUE BEFORE IMPOSSIBLE ODDS

THE SITUATION

1. Death swept upon me in waves,  
 Torrents of ruin rained down and rained down.  
 I was snagged in the snares of the grave,  
 For death set his traps all around.
2. Anguished, I called on the Lord,  
 Unto my God I cried out in my fear.  
 Up in his temple he heard,  
 My word was dispatched to his ear.
3. Then earth rumbled and rocked,  
 Mountains all trembled and shook to their base,  
 They churned at the anger of God  
 When smoke issued forth from his face.  
 \*(Fire seared out of his mouth  
 And set the whole world ablaze.)

GOD COMES ON THE STORM

4. On lowering skies he came down,  
 A towering thunderstorm served as a chair,  
 He rested his foot on a cloud  
 As he rode on the turbulent air.
5. His tent was a thunderhead veiled  
 With curtains of rain hanging over the door.  
 Lightning and brimstone and hail  
 Were torches that traveled before.
6. Out of the sky the Lord spoke.  
 In the loud thunder his voice could be heard.  
 Lightning was arrows and spears,  
 The enemy scattered and stirred.

TURN TO PAGE 18

CHORUS:

I LOVE YOU, LORD, YOU ARE MY STRENGTH, MY ISLAND, MY ROCK, MY RESCUE SQUAD, MY  
 EXTRA ARM, MY PORT IN A STORM, MY CAVALRY, CASTLE, MY GOD. GIVE THE  
 LORD ALL CREDIT DUE HIM. I SUBDUED ANY ENEMY THROUGH HIM

MELODY: STANZAS  
1-13

DEATH SWEEPED UPON ME IN WAVES. TORRENTS OF RUIN RAINED DOWN AND RAINED  
 DOWN. I WAS SNAGGED IN THE SNARES OF THE GRAVE, FOR DEATH SET HIS TRAPS ALL AROUND.

MELODY: STANZAS  
14-24

14. YOU, LORD, ARE ALL OF MY BRIGHTNESS, A TORCH TO DISPEL ANY FALL, -  
 WITH YOU I CAN CRACK ANY RAMPART. WITH YOU I CAN SCALE ANY WALL. -

PSALM 18,  
CONTINUED

7. The floor of the sea was revealed,  
All of the bones of the earth were laid bare.  
Your threat was the thunder, my Lord,  
Your breath was the blasting of air.
8. He reached from on high to the seas  
And saved me before I was drowned in the flood.  
He snatched me from mighty armies  
Before I had floundered in blood.
9. They charged on calamity's day.  
The Lord was a powerful fortress in need.  
He saved me, for love is his way,  
Because of his love I was freed.

**THANKSGIVING** FOR THE  
PUBLIC RECORD

10. Since both of my hands were kept clean,  
I was repaid, and received my reward.  
I've never abandoned my God,  
I've followed the ways of the Lord.
11. All of his laws are laid out,  
Always I've followed them just as he willed,  
I've been ever true and devout,  
I've kept myself distant from guilt.
12. He honored me, since I was just,  
Keeping my hands ever clean in his eyes.  
You're loving, Lord, with those who love,  
You're wise in the eyes of the wise.
13. Sincere people know you're sincere,  
But liars so sly find you even more sly.  
You lift up the humbled-down soul,  
But humble the arrogant eye.

**LORD OF HOSTS** AS MILITARY  
ADVISOR

TRANSITION

14. You, Lord, are all of my brightness,  
A torch to dispell every pall,  
With you I can crack any rampart,  
With you I can scale any wall.
15. All of God's ways, they are perfect,  
The gold of his promise is pure,  
And he is your shield if you need him,  
Turn to him, you are secure.

BASIC TRAINING

- 16. For who is the true God but our Lord?  
And who is a rock, but our God,  
God who sustains me with his strength,  
And makes safe the pathway I trod?
- 17. You've braced me sure in high places,  
And made my feet fleet as the doe  
You harden my hand for the battle,  
To handle the big battle bow.
- 18. To save me you gave me your shield,  
You armed me and trained me with care.  
You gave me my freedom of movement  
And taught me for walking aware.
- 19. I hounded and captured those armies,  
Not pausing until their defeat.  
I crushed them until they were broken,  
Collapsed in a heap at my feet.
- 20. You carried me through revolution,  
You've made me our national head.  
People obeyed when they heard me  
And those I don't know, I have led.
- 21. Cringing came alien nations,  
Fawning emerged foreign powers,  
Trembling, they left battle stations  
And meekly came out of their towers.
- 22. Long life to the Lord, my rock fortress!  
Give God the credit due him.  
He gives me my strength over nations  
For only through him I subdue them.
- 23. You saved me from furious armies,  
You set me above depredations.  
You spared me from men who could harm me,  
So I praise you, my Lord, among nations.

DAVID'S  
SUCCESSFUL  
CAREER:  
A SUMMARY

CONCLUDING  
BURST OF  
GRATITUDE

CONCLUSION OF GENERAL MESSIANIC NATURE

- 24. Your king sings a song to your name, Lord.  
In your name you have made him victorious.  
You have flaunted your favors for David,  
And made him eternally glorious.





CHORUS:

DM Gm Dm A Dm Gm A Dm A

MY GOD, MY GOD, WHY HAVE YOU FORSAKEN ME? FAR YOU ARE FROM MY DISTRESS, MY PLEAS. MY

DM Gm Dm A Dm Gm A A7 DM

GOD, I CALL BY DAY, YOU NEVER ANSWER ME. I CALL BY NIGHT, AND STILL I GET NO PEACE.

THEME ONE, MUSIC FOR THE SIX-LINE STANZAS:

DM G Cm F

YET YOU, O GOD, ARE THE HOLY ONE WHO DWELL IN IS-RA-EL'S SHRINE OF SONG. IN

DM G Cm F

YOU OUR FATHERS PLACED THEIR TRUST, THEY TURNED TO YOU AND YOU WERE STRONG. THEY

Bb Eb Dm (Bb7) A7

CRIED TO YOU AND THEY WERE FREED, THEY TRUSTED YOU AND PROVED NOT WRONG.

THEME TWO, MUSIC FOR THE 4-LINE STANZAS:

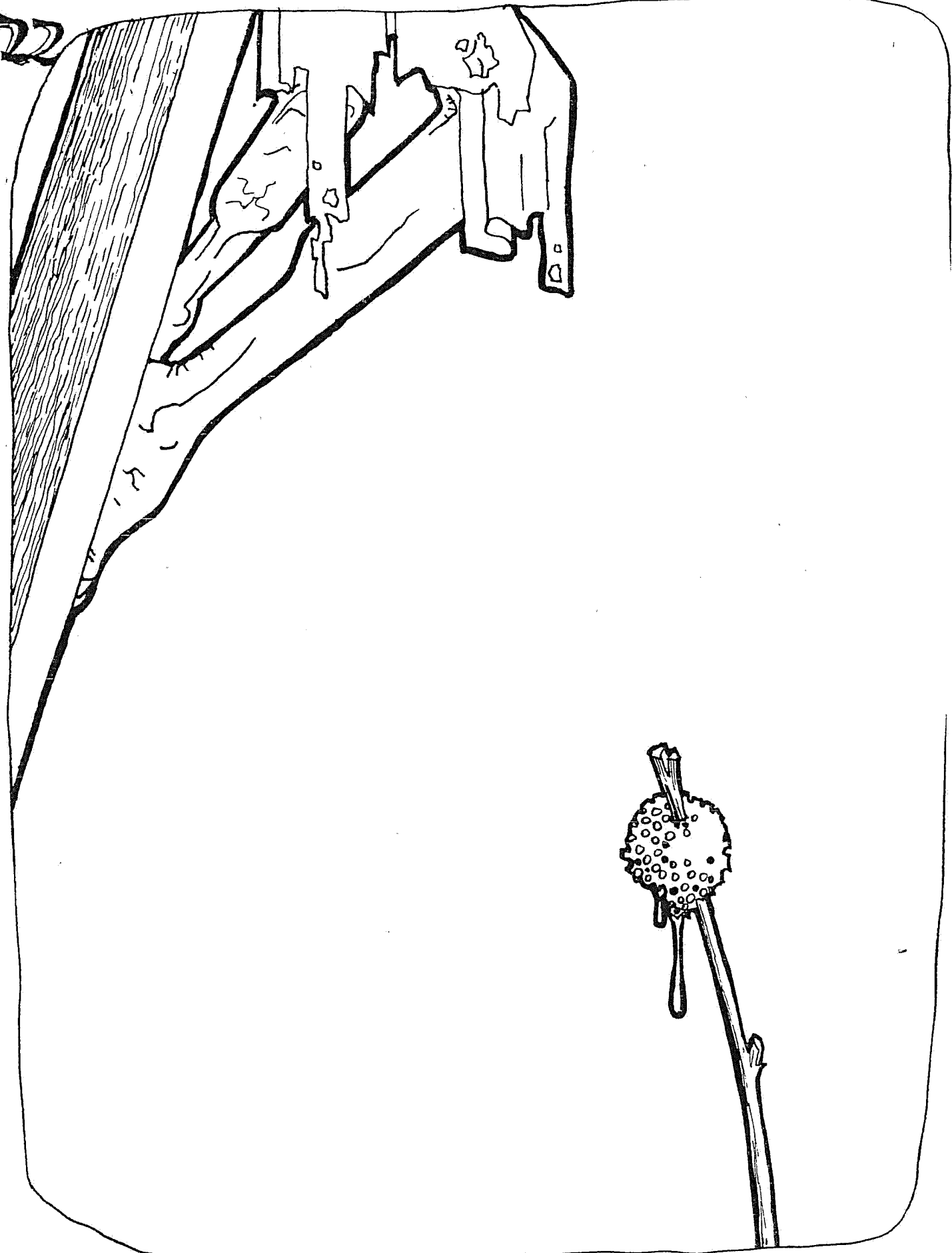
Gm A Dm Bb A Dm

MANY BULLS SURROUND ME, BULLS OF BASHAN BENDING.

Gm A Dm Gm A

OPEN JAWS ARE REACHING, LIKE LIONS ROARING, RENDING.

22



DM C Bb Gm A  
 Among the brothers I will praise your name,  
 Dm Gm F Bb A  
 Where they congregate for your acclaim.  
 Gm Dm Gm Dm  
 If you fear the Lord, then give him praise.  
 F Gm A  
 Sons of Jacob, spread his fame,  
 Gm Dm Gm (A) Dm  
 Pray to him, Israel, all your days.

Never has he derided  
 The poor man in his needing,  
 Never gone into hiding  
 At the poor man's pleading.

( CHORUS )

In the great assembly I praise,  
 Keep the vows I've made before their gaze.  
 He shall replenish and fill the poor.  
 They praise the Lord who seek his ways,  
 Their hearts are living forevermore.

Remembering, the earth shall be restored,  
 Before the nations all he is adored:  
 The Lord is the ruler, the nations' king.  
 The mighty of earth adore the Lord.  
 O people of dust, bring offerings.

Reborn alive in him, my soul shall bless,  
 Those who follow serve in happiness.  
 Tell to your daughters and every son:  
 Tell those to come his faithfulness:  
 "These are the wonders the Lord has done."

( CHORUS )

THEME THREE, MUSIC FOR THE FIVE-LINE STANZAS:

DM C Bb Gm A Dm Gm  
 AMONG THE BROTHERS I WILL PRAISE YOUR NAME, WHERE THEY CONGREGATE FOR YOUR ACCLAIM. IF YOU FEAR THE LORD THEN GIVE HIM PRAISE. SONS OF JACOB, SPREAD HIS FAME. PRAY TO HIM, ISRAEL, ALL YOUR DAYS.

# 24 PSALM 24 — — — — — ARK OF THE COVENANT

THIS IS TWO PSALMS COMBINED, THE SECOND OF WHICH IS BY FAR THE MOST ANCIENT, HAVING POSSIBLY BEEN SUNG FOR DAVID'S TRANSFER OF THE ARK TO JERUSALEM.

<sup>G</sup> The Lord's is the earth, and everything on it,  
<sup>F</sup> The planet and all of the people upon it,  
<sup>C</sup> He built up the land and he dug out the ocean,  
<sup>D7</sup> He rounded it off and he set it in motion.

What kind of man shall attend the Lord's temple,  
 And stand in the court where the blessed assemble?  
 His heart, it is simple, his hands, no collusion,  
 He doesn't chase after the passing confusion.

The Lord gives rewards to the man who deserves him,  
 The blessings that come from the God who preserves him.  
 For such are the sanctions of that generation  
 Which seeks Jacob's God and his gift of salvation.

<sup>G</sup> O gates, lift up your posts,  
<sup>C</sup> Rise higher, ancient doors,  
<sup>D</sup> Let him enter, the Glory King.  
<sup>G</sup> Who is the Glory King?  
<sup>C</sup> The Lord, the strong in wars,  
<sup>D</sup> Lord, the Almighty, Lord the Strong,  
<sup>G</sup> Lord, the Almighty, Lord the Strong.

Rise higher ancient doors,  
 O gates, lift up your posts,  
 Let him enter, the Glory King.  
 Who is the Glory King?  
 He is the Lord of Hosts.  
 He is the King, the Glory King,  
 He is the King, the Glory King.

THIS SONG, WITH ITS SWITCH IN FEELING, TIME SIGNATURES, & ABOUT EVERYTHING ELSE, CAN BE FUN TO SING. WITHOUT EXAGGERATING, PLAY A DRIVING ROCK IN THE FIRST SECTION, SWITCHING TO A LIGHT & DELICATE, ALMOST STACCATO, LILT IN THE SECOND. AN INDETERMINANT HOLD & SLIDE ON 'O' (IN 'O GATES', ETC.) IS PERMITTED.



26

# PSALM 30

# RECOVERY FROM SICKNESS

antiphon or chorus:

Fm (Bb7) C C7  
 Praise you, O Lord, for removing my disease  
 Fm (G) G7 C  
 And the delight that it gave my enemies.

THE ANTI-PHONS AT THE BEGINNING & END SHARE THE SAME MELODY. THE FIRST ANTI-PHON CAN BE USED AS A CHORUS BETWEEN THE VERSES, WITH THE SECOND ANTI-PHON BEING THE CONCLUSION.

YOU CAN SKIP THEM ENTIRELY, ALSO.

C Em  
 1. Lord, I cried for health,  
 F G7 C  
 You supplied your healing.

F Dm Bb7 G7  
 Lord, you heard my call and raised my spirit from the dead.  
 Dm Dm7(Fm) G7 C  
 I was near the grave and then you gave me life instead.

2. Sing the Lord a psalm,  
 Thank him, you who love him.  
 Though his love is lasting, yet his anger's quickly gone,  
 Tears throughout the night time turn to sunshine with the dawn.

3. Once I used to think  
 Nothing could disturb me.  
 Then I learned your kindness had preserved me from the start;  
 When you disappeared I found my world had come apart.

4. Then I called to you;  
 Help me, if you love me.  
 What manner of benefit to you would death provide?  
 How should I give sacrifice in worship if I died?

5. Then, O Lord, you came,  
 Listened, and had pity.  
 Took away me blues and set me dancing on my toes.  
 You removed my mourning and put on my Sunday clothes.

antiphon or final refrain:

Fm (Bb7) C C7  
 So, without ceasing, I sing to you my song,  
 Fm (G) G7 C  
 Thank you, my Lord and my God, my whole life long.



ANTIPHON:

Fm (Bb7) C C7

4/4

40

PRaise YOU, O LORD, FOR REMOVING MY DISEASE,

Fm (G) G7 C

AND THE DELIGHT THAT IT GAVE MY ENEMIES.

VERSES:

C Em F G7 C

4/4

LORD, I CRIED FOR HEALTH. YOU SUPPLIED YOUR HEALING.

F Dm Bb7 G7

LORD, YOU HEARD MY CALL AND RAISED MY SPIRIT FROM THE DEAD.

Dm Dm7(Fm) G7 C

I WAS NEAR THE GRAVE AND THEN YOU GAVE ME LIFE, IN-STEAD.

# PSALM 39 - - - - THE BRIEF REPRIEVE

AN UNUSUAL PSALM,  
THE MAIN PART OF WHICH  
IS A QUOTE THE PSALMIST  
SAYS HE WASN'T GOING TO  
SAY.

I SAID: I WILL BE CARE-FUL WHAT I DO, AND  
 NOT AL-Low MY TONGUE ONE SIN-FUL SOUND, BUT  
 I WILL KEEP A MUZZLE ON MY MOUTH AS  
 LONG AS WICK-ED MEN ARE GATHERED AROUND. SO I WAS  
 STILL AND KEPT MY PEACE AL-THOUGH HIS STO-LEN  
 FOR-TUNE MADE MY GRIEF A-BOUND.

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R. BECK

<sup>Dm7</sup> I said: I will be careful what I do,  
<sup>G7</sup> And not allow my tongue one sinful sound,  
<sup>Cmaj7- Am7</sup> But I will keep a muzzle on my mouth  
<sup>Fmaj7</sup> As long as wicked men are gathered around.  
<sup>E7</sup> So I was still and kept my peace, although  
<sup>Am - C7</sup> His stolen fortune made my grief abound.  
<sup>Fmaj7</sup> <sup>Fdim</sup> <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>Dm7</sup> <sup>G7</sup> <sup>E7 - Am</sup>  
<sup>Dm7</sup> <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>

My heart, an ember smoldering inside,  
 Flared into flame upon the thought of this,  
 And then my tongue ignited into words:  
 "O Lord, how long must I expect to exist?  
 How many hours more do I have left?  
 Show me the days remaining on my list.

"An inch or two of life you've given me.  
 My couple days are nothing in your view  
 A puff of breath, the man who stands so firm,  
 Each walking man a shadow traveling through.  
 A puff of breath, the riches he collects,  
 Not knowing whom his death will give them to.

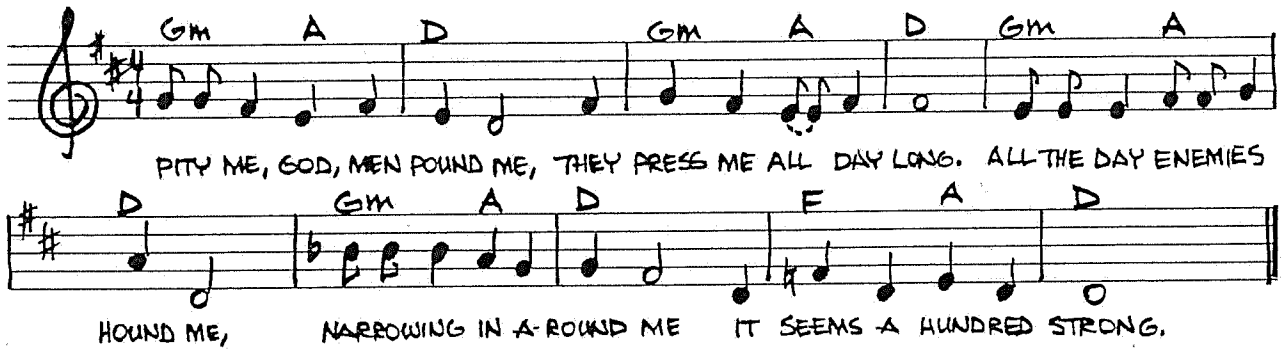
"So tell me, Lord, what ought I to expect?  
 For in you only all my hope abides.  
 Please set me free of any sins I've done.  
 And do not make me one the idiot chides.  
 Now I am silent, I shall speak no more,  
 Since this is what your providence provides."

Lay your scourge aside, for I am crushed,  
 The buffets of your hand are too severe.  
 You punish and correct us for our sins,  
 A moth consuming our diminutive cheer.  
 A man is just a puff of wind, a breath.  
 O Lord, I send this prayer for you to hear.

O Lord, show your compassion on my tears.  
 And see them not as something to ignore.  
 Since in your house I'm just a passing guest,  
 I wander as my fathers wandered before.  
 Restrain your stare, that I may breathe again,  
 Before I disappear, to be no more.

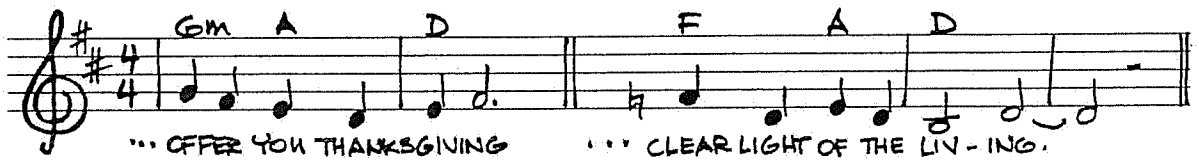
# 30 PSALM 56 ----- PITY ME, GOD

MUSIC TO STANZAS 1, 3, 4, 6



PITY ME, GOD, MEN POUND ME, THEY PRESS ME ALL DAY LONG. ALL THE DAY ENEMIES  
HOUND ME, NARROWING IN A-ROUND ME IT SEEMS A HUNDRED STRONG.

VARIOUS VARIATIONS IN THE LAST STANZA



... OFFER YOU THANKSGIVING ... CLEAR LIGHT OF THE LIV-ING.

1. <sup>Gm A D</sup> Pity me, God, men pound me,  
<sup>Gm A D</sup> They press me all day long.  
<sup>Gm A D</sup> All the day enemies hound me,  
<sup>Gm A D</sup> Narrowing in around me  
<sup>F A D</sup> It seems a hundred strong.

2. <sup>Gm F</sup> Most High One, when I'm afraid.  
<sup>A7 D</sup> It's then I trust in you.  
<sup>Gm D</sup> In God's word alone I boast,  
<sup>Gm F</sup> In him beyond all fear I trust,  
<sup>E7 A7</sup> So what can mere men do?

3. Daily their schemes alarm me,  
They twist the things I say,  
Gathering to an army,  
Spying on me to harm me,  
And take my life away.

4. My wandering steps are numbered,  
My tears fill up your flask,  
Not a crime goes unpunished,  
My enemies are finished  
The moment that I ask.

5. I know you are with me, God,  
I place my trust in you.  
In God's word alone I boast,  
In him beyond all fear I trust,  
So what can mere men do?

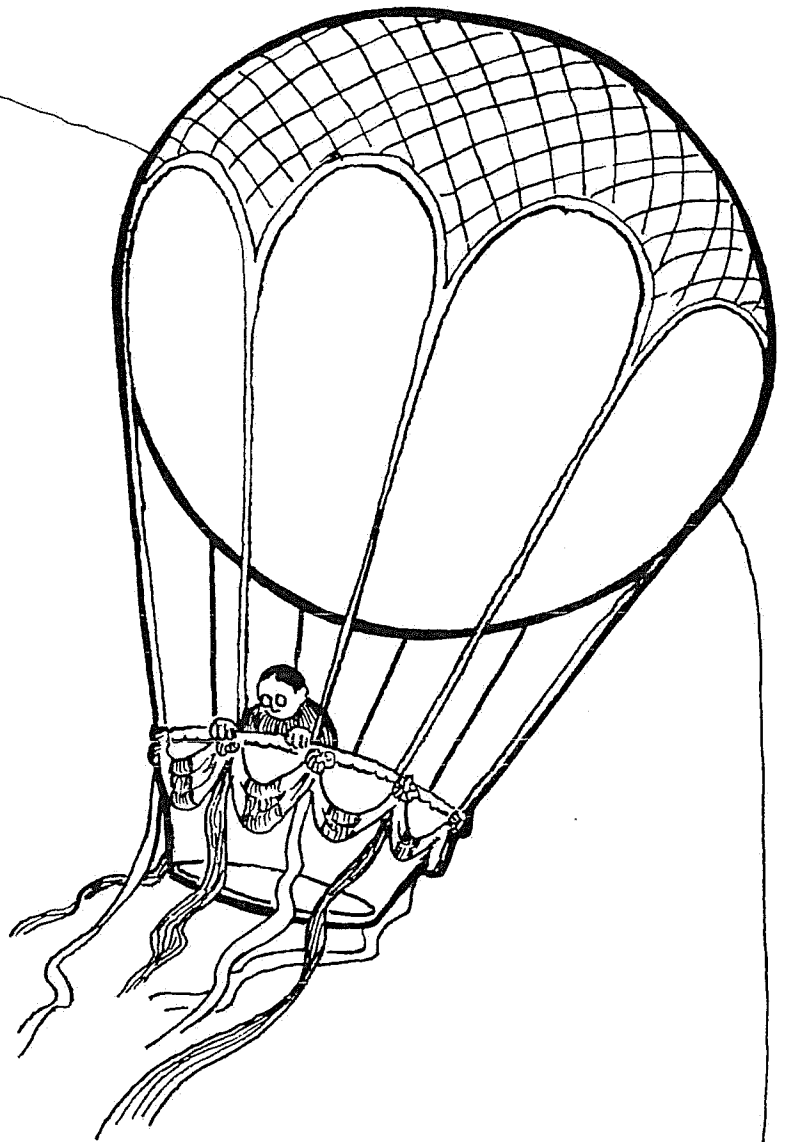
6. Vows that I made still bind me,  
I'll offer you thanksgiving,  
Fear of my death behind me,  
Walking where God can find me  
In the clear light of the living.

MUSIC TO STANZAS 2, 5

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MOST HIGH ONE, WHEN I'M AFRAID IT'S THEN I TRUST IN YOU. IN GOD'S WORD ALONE I BOAST, IN HIM BEYOND ALL FEAR I TRUST, SO WHAT CAN MERE MEN DO?



## PSALM 60

## SONG OF A

DEFEATEDPEOPLE

Chorus:     <sup>D</sup> O God, you have forsaken us,  
                   <sup>C</sup>  
                   <sup>Bb(?)</sup> Lord, you have broken us,  
                   <sup>A7</sup>  
                   Your anger's overtaken us,  
<sup>G</sup>   <sup>A7</sup>   <sup>D</sup>  
                   Come bring us back.

1.     <sup>D</sup> You made the earth quake and you've <sup>A</sup> broken it open,  
       <sup>Bm</sup> Patch up its cracks and the <sup>F#7</sup> structure that sways.  
       <sup>G</sup> You have permitted your <sup>D</sup> people to suffer  
       <sup>A</sup> And empty the cup that put us in a daze. <sup>A7</sup>
2. For those who respect you, you've signalled your banner  
    To rally around and retreat out of range.  
    Now that we've suffered, deliver your faithful.  
    Enough of defeat, work a win for a change.

(Chorus)

3. From his height God made this promise:  
    <sup>D</sup>                   <sup>F#7</sup>                   <sup>Bm</sup>  
    "Gladly I'll take over Shechem,  
    <sup>G</sup>           <sup>A7</sup>  
    <sup>Em</sup>           <sup>B7</sup>           <sup>Em</sup> - <sup>A</sup>  
    Measure off the Succoth Valley.


4. "Gilead's mine, and mine Manasseh,  
    I'll have Ephraim for a helmet,  
    Judah will become my scepter.
5. "Moab's sea shall be my washbowl,  
    Edom's hills shall be my footstool,  
    Philistines shall hear my warcry."

(Chorus)

6. Who will help humble the fortified city?  
    Who lead my forces to Edom's front door?  
    Will you reject us, O God, without pity,  
    And march at the head of our armies no more?
7. Help us, O Lord, in the moment of crisis.  
    Efforts of mankind are nothing at all.  
    For courage we need only God's help suffices.  
    Under his feet shall our enemies fall.

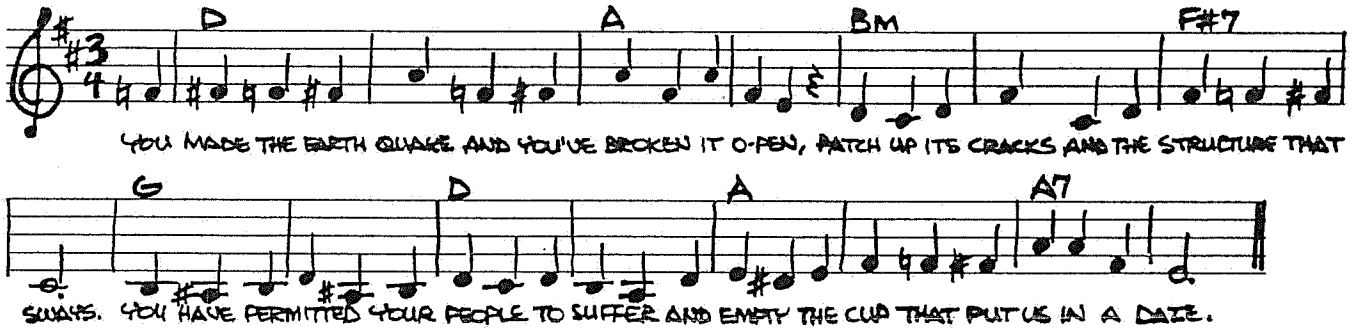
(Chorus)

**CHORUS:**



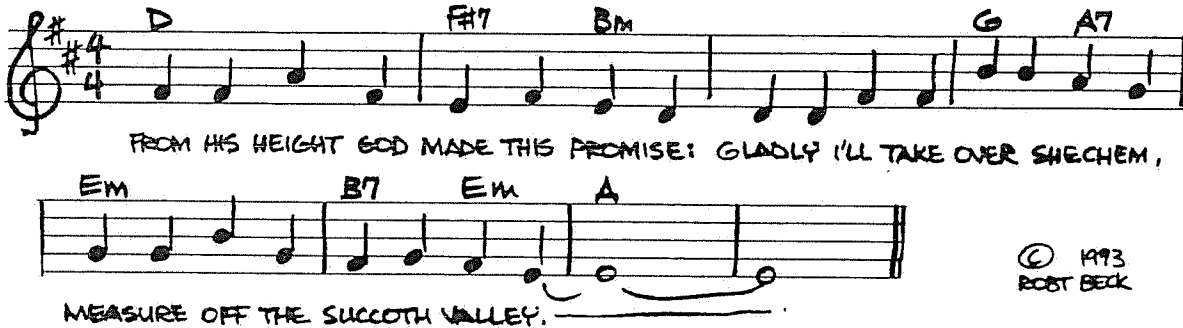
O GOD, YOU HAVE FORSAKEN US, LORD, YOU HAVE BROKEN US, YOUR ANGER'S OVERTAKEN US, COME, BRING US BACK.

MELODY TO VERSES 1, 2, 6, 7



YOU MADE THE EARTH QUAKE AND YOU'VE BROKEN IT O-PEN, PATCH UP ITS CRACKS AND THE STRUCTURE THAT SWAYS. YOU HAVE PERMITTED YOUR PEOPLE TO SUFFER AND EMPTY THE CUP THAT PUT US IN A DAZE.

MELODY TO VERSES 3, 4, 5



FROM HIS HEIGHT GOD MADE THIS PROMISE: GLADLY I'LL TAKE OVER SHECHEM, MEASURE OFF THE SUCCOTH VALLEY.



3A

# PSALM 64

# MAN OF SORROW

Hear, O God, my song of sorrow,  
 Spare my life from those I dread  
 Who pursue me with their quarrel  
 And much prefer to see me dead.

All their bitter words are arrows,  
 All their tongues are sharpened knives.  
 From their ambush they bring sorrows  
 Onto good and blameless lives.

Laying plans of deadly purpose,  
 Secret spiderwebs they've spun.  
 They decide: Who can disturb us?  
 Who will know the crimes we've done?

He will search, who searches narrow  
 And knows the reaches of the heart,  
 God has aimed his certain arrow,  
 It will surely reach its mark.

Their own tongues have told their ruin,  
 All men notice and agree,  
 All men say it is God's doing,  
 All men fear at what they see.

Good men understand God's wonders,  
 Find their glory in the Lord,  
 Find his justice in abundance,  
 Find their refuge and reward.

(Repeat first verse)

HEAR, O GOD, MY SONG OF SORROW. SPARE MY LIFE FROM THOSE I DREAD

WHO PURSUE ME WITH THEIR QUARREL, AND MUCH PREFER TO SEE ME DEAD.