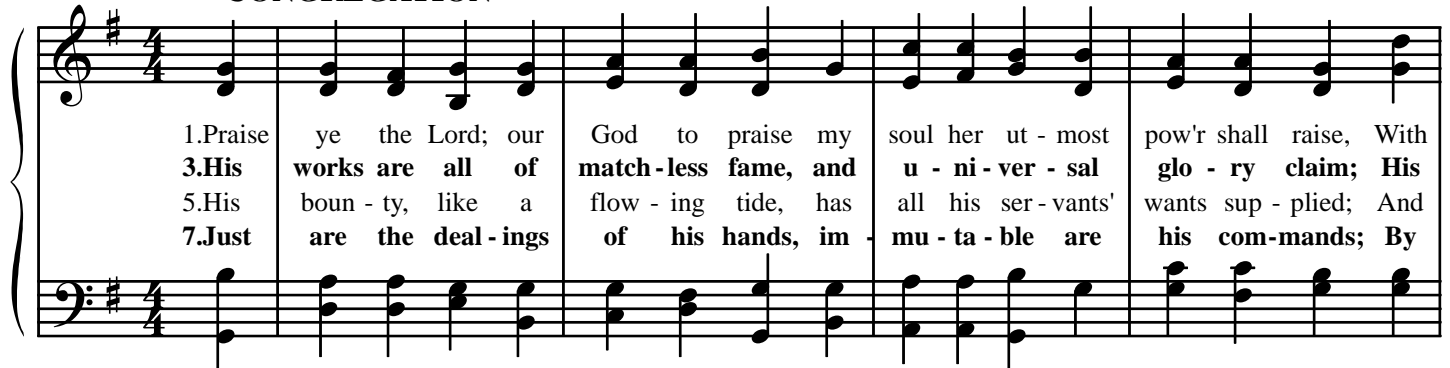


Psalm 111


Metrical Version by Brady & Tate

Tune: Tallis' Canon

CONGREGATION

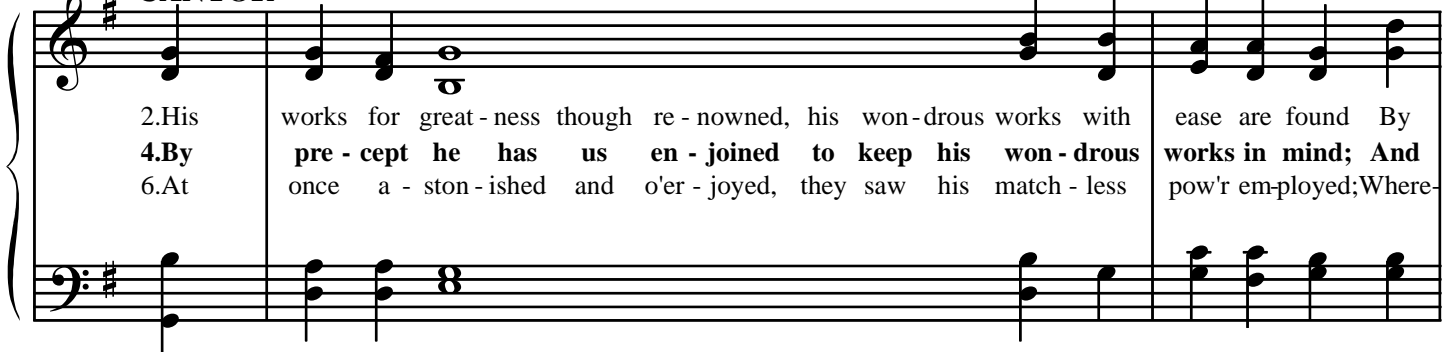


1. Praise ye the Lord; our God to praise my soul her ut - most pow'r shall raise, With
3. His works are all of match-less fame, and u - ni - ver - sal glo - ry claim; His
5. His boun - ty, like a flow - ing tide, has all his ser - vants' wants sup - plied; And
7. Just are the deal - ings of his hands, im - mu - ta - ble are his com - mands; By

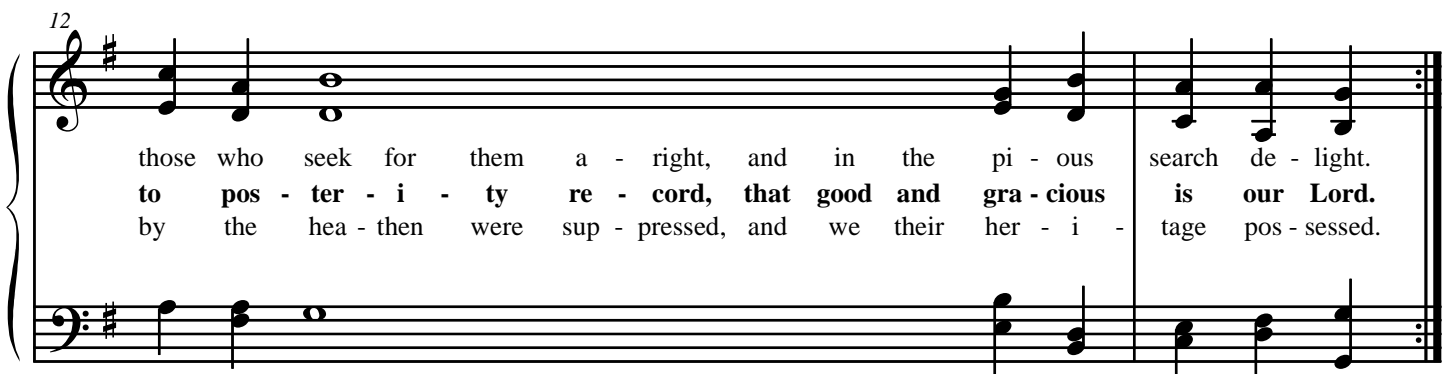


5
pri - vate friends, and in the throng of saints his praise shall be my song.
truth, con - firmed through a - ges past, shall to e - ter - nal a - ges last.
he will e - ver keep in mind his cov' - nant with our fa - thers signed.
truth and e - qui - ty sus - tained, and for e - ter - nal rules or - dained.

9 CANTOR



2. His works for great - ness though re - nowned, his won - drous works with ease are found By
4. By pre - cept he has us en - joined to keep his won - drous works in mind; And
6. At once a - ston - ished and o'er - joyed, they saw his match - less pow'r employed; Where -



12
those who seek for them a - right, and in the pi - ous search de - light.
to pos - ter - i - ty re - cord, that good and gra - cious is our Lord.
by the hea - then were sup - pressed, and we their her - i - tage pos - sessed.