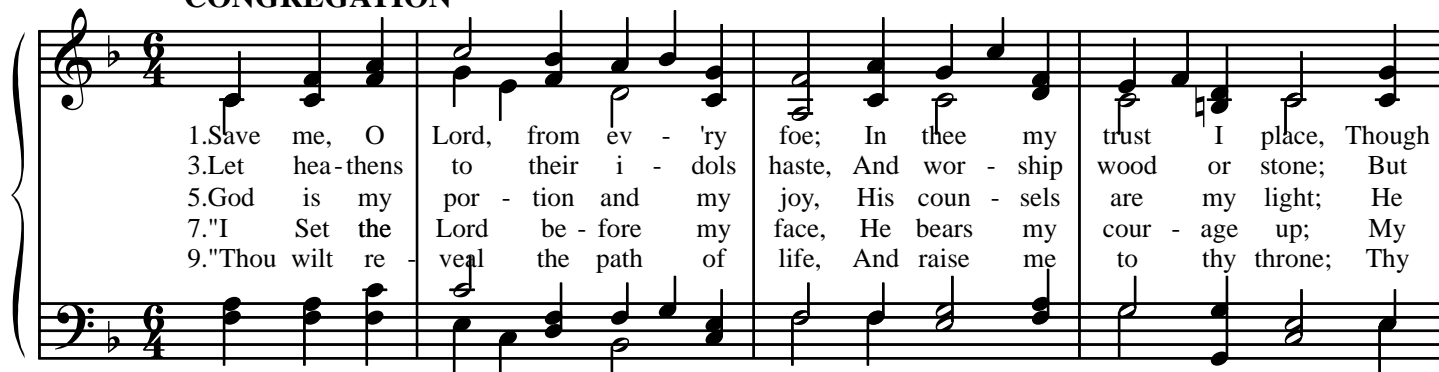


Metrical Text by  
Isaac Watts

# Psalm 16

Tune: Chesterfield

## CONGREGATION

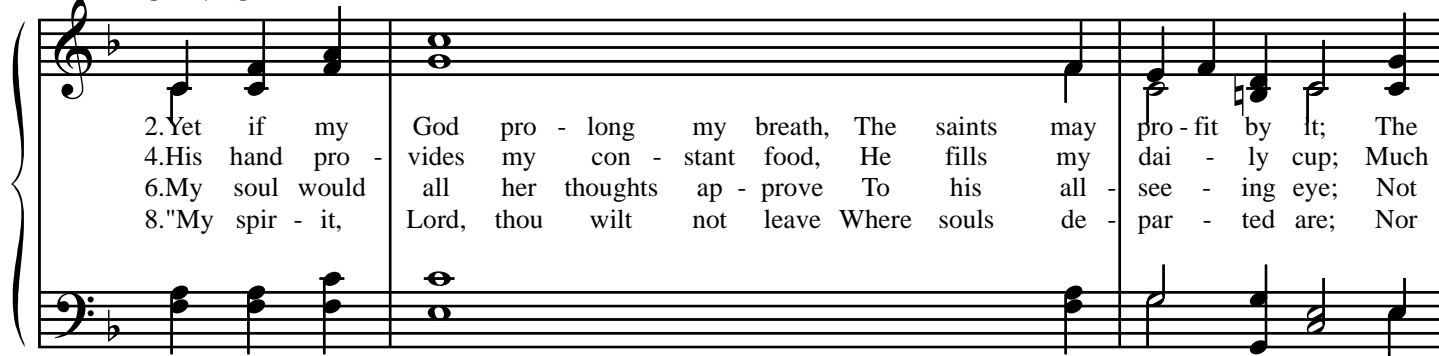


1. Save me, O Lord, from ev - 'ry foe; In thee my trust I place, Though  
3. Let heathens to their i - dols haste, And wor - ship wood or stone; But  
5. God is my por - tion and my joy, His coun - sels are my light; He  
7. "I Set the Lord be - fore my face, He bears my cour - age up; My  
9. "Thou wilt re - veal the path of life, And raise me to thy throne; Thy



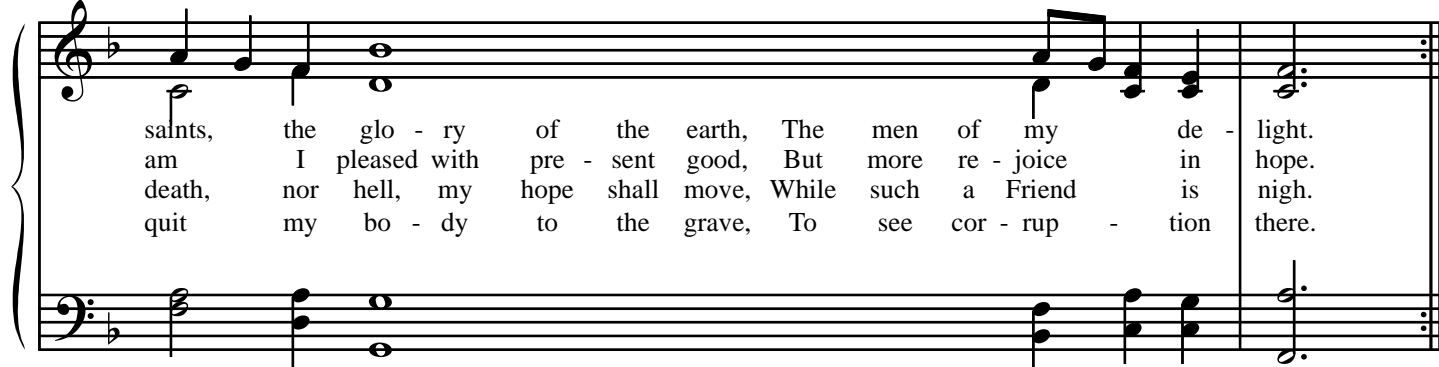
all the good that I can do Can ne'er de - serve thy grace.  
my de - light - ful lot is cast Where the true God is known.  
gives me sweet ad - vice by day, And gen - tle hints by night.  
heart and tongue their joys ex - press, My flesh shall rest in hope.  
courts im - mor - tal plea - sure give, Thy pre - sence joys un - known,"

## 8 CANTOR



2. Yet if my God pro - long my breath, The saints may pro - fit by it; The  
4. His hand pro - vides my con - stant food, He fills my dai - ly cup; Much  
6. My soul would all her thoughts ap - prove To his all - see - ing eye; Not  
8. "My spir - it, Lord, thou wilt not leave Where souls de - par - ted are; Nor

## 11



saints, the glo - ry of the earth, The men of my de - light.  
am I pleased with pre - sent good, But more re - joice in hope.  
death, nor hell, my hope shall move, While such a Friend is nigh.  
quit my bo - dy to the grave, To see cor - rup - tion there.