

# Psalm 89:31-41

TUNE: ST. AGNES C. M.

31. But thine a - noint - ed thou hast shamed, In an - ger cast him down,  
33. Thou hast raised up his foes' right hand And giv - en them de - light.  
35. How long, Lord, wilt thou hide thy - self? For - ev - er in thine ire?  
37. What man is he that liv - eth here And death shall nev - er see?  
39. Re - mem - ber, Lord, thy ser - vant's shame, How I in bos - om bear  
41. All bless - ings to Je - ho - vah be As - cribed for - ev - er then;

Thy ser - vant's cov - e - nant ab - horred, Pro - faned to earth his crown.  
His sword is turned and thou hast left Him van - quished in the fight.  
And shall thine in - dig - na - tion hot Burn like a flam - ing fire?  
Or from the pow - er of the grave What man his soul shall free?  
The scor - nings of the peo - ple all Who strong and man - y are.  
For ev - er - more, so let it be. A - men, yea, and a - men. [Fine]

32. His hedg - es thou hast bro - ken thru, His strong - holds down hast torn;  
34. His glo - ry thou hast made to cease, His throne to earth cast down;  
36. O keep in mind how short a time I shall on earth re - main;  
38. Thy for - mer lov - ing - kind - ness - es O Lord, where are they now?  
40. And how thine en - e - mies re - proached, Je - ho - vah, think up - on;

By all that pass he is de - spoiled, He is his neigh - bors' scorn.  
Made short his days of youth, with shame Hast cov - ered his re - nown.  
O where - fore is it so that thou Hast made all men in vain?  
Those which in truth and faith - ful - ness To Da - vid sworn hast thou?  
Ev'n how they have re - proached the steps Of thine a - noint - ed one.

Words: Psalm 89:31-41  
Music: J. B. Dykes