

The Book of Psalms for Worship

Psalter Lyrics for the Lord's Day, May 2, 2021

Psalm 127A—Unless the LORD Build Up the House

Unless the LORD build up the house, Its builders build in vain;
Unless the LORD the city guards, Its watchmen watch in vain.

How vain to work long days, late hours – To eat with toil and cares;
For even so, His loved ones sleep; This gift with them He shares.

One's sons are gifts, the LORD's reward; By Him the womb bears fruit.
The children of one's youth are like The arrows warriors shoot.

How happy is the one who has His quiver filled with these!
They'll bear no shame when, at the gates, They speak with enemies.

Psalm 46C—God is Our Refuge and Our Strength

God is our refuge and our strength, A present help in our distress.
We will not therefore be afraid Though all the earth should be removed,
Though mountains great be hurled Into the ocean's depths,
Though seas may roar and foam And billows shake the shore,
Though mountains tremble at their power.

A river brings refreshing streams To cheer the city of our God,
The Most High's holy dwelling place. God is in her; she won't be moved;
At dawn will God help her. The nations rage; realms quake;
He lifts His voice; earth melts. The LORD of hosts with us!
Our fortress strong is Jacob's God.

O come, see what the LORD has done: He desolations brought on earth;
On earth He puts an end to wars, Breaks bow and spear, and chariots burns.
Be still! Know I am God. Exalted o'er all men,
Exalted o'er all earth. The LORD of hosts with us!
Our fortress strong is Jacob's God.

Psalm 94A—God, the LORD, from Whom is Vengeance

God, the LORD, from whom is vengeance, God, Avenger, O shine forth!
Judge of all the earth, O rise up! Pay the proud what they are worth.
O LORD, how long will the wicked, How long will the wicked gloat?
From their mouths they pour out violence, Of themselves all wicked boast.

They, O LORD, beat down Your people, And Your heritage oppress.
They kill foreigner and widow; They have slain the fatherless.
They have said, "The LORD does not see, Jacob's God has closed His eyes."
Understand, you senseless people; When, O fools, will you be wise?
Who the ear made, can He hear not? Who formed eyes, can He not see?
Who warns nations, will He strike not? Who men teaches, knows not He?

All the thoughts of men the LORD knows; Knows that but a breath are they.
Blessed the man whom You reprove, LORD; Through Your law You point his way.

Give him rest from days of trouble Till the wicked are brought down.
For the LORD stays with His people, He will not forsake His own.
Righteous judgments will be rendered, Justice will return again;
Those of upright heart will follow In the way of justice then.

Psalm 91A—Who With God Most High Finds Shelter

Who with God Most High finds shelter; In th'Almighty's shadow hides.
To the LORD I'll say, "My Refuge." In my God my trust abides.
From the trapper's snare He'll save you, From the deadly pestilence;
Cover you with outspread pinions, Make His wings your confidence.

God's truth is your shield and buckler; You'll no terror fear at night,
Nor by day the arrow flying, Nor disease that stalks at night,
Nor the deadly plague at noon-day. At your side ten thousand fall;
You will only see this judgment Which rewards the wicked all.

Since you made my LORD your refuge, God Most High your dwelling place,
Nothing evil will befall you; In your tent no scourge you'll face.
He will angels charge to keep you, Guard you well in all your ways.
In their hands they will uphold you Lest your foot a stone should graze.

You will trample snakes and lions, Tread on all your deadly foes.
For his love to Me I'll save him, Keep him, for My name he knows.
When he calls Me I will answer, Save and honor him will I.
I will show him My salvation, With long life will satisfy.

Psalm 145A—I'll Give You Praise, My God, O King

I'll give You praise, my God, O King, I will forever bless Your name;
I will extol You every day, And evermore Your praise proclaim.

Great is the LORD, deserving praise; His greatness none can comprehend.
One generation to the next Will all Your mighty works commend.

I'll contemplate Your wondrous works, Your splendor and Your glory great.
Men will declare Your awesome acts; Your pow'r and greatness I'll relate.

Calling to mind Your goodness great, Its fame they eagerly express;
And they sing praises joyfully, Telling of all Your righteousness.