

Psalm 81: 1-14

T. A. WALMSLEY.



- SING we merrily unto ' God our ' strength : make a cheerful noise  
' unto the ' God of ' Jacob.
- 2 Take the psalm bring ' hither the ' tabret : the ' merry ' harp with the  
' lute.
- 3 Blow up the trumpet in the ' new ' moon : even in the time appointed,  
and up'on our ' solemn ' feast-day.
- 4 For this was made a ' statute for ' Israel : and a ' law of the ' God of  
' Jacob.
- 5 This he ordained in Joseph ' for a ' testimony : when he came out of  
the land of Egypt, and had ' heard a ' strange ' language.
- 6 I eased his shoulder ' from the ' burden : and his hands were  
' delivered from ' making the ' pots.
- 7 Thou calledst upon me in troubles, and ' I de' livered thee : and  
heard thee what time as the ' storm ' fell up'on thee.
- 8 I proved ' thee ' also : at the ' waters ' of ' strife.
- 9 Hear O my people, and I will assure ' thee O ' Israel : if thou wilt  
' hearken ' unto ' me,
- 10 There shall no strange god ' be in ' thee : neither shalt thou worship  
' any ' other ' god.
- 11 I am the Lord thy God, who brought thee out of the ' land of ' Egypt :  
open thy mouth ' wide and ' I shall ' fill it.
- 12 But my people would not ' hear my ' voice : and ' Israel  
' would not o'bey me.
- 13 So I gave them up unto their ' own hearts ' lusters : and let them  
follow their ' own i' magi' nations.
- 14 O that my people would have hearkened ' unto ' me : for if ' Israel had  
' walked in my ' ways,  
Glory be to the Father, and ' to the ' Son : and ' to the ' Holy ' Ghost ;  
As it was in the beginning, is now and ' ever ' shall be : world without  
' end.' A' men.