

PSALM 81. *Exultate Deo.*

Vss 1-11 and Gloria

J. BATTISHILL.



- 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.

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.