

Psalm 81

"To God our strength"

Text by Robert Pont

Harmonised by
David Peebles

1. To God our strength most com - fort - a - ble, with mer - ry hearts sing
2. At our feast day (as we were won - ted) let blow the trum - pets
3. He laid his law un - to the lin - eage of Jo - seph, part - ing

and re - joice: To Ja - cob's God most a - mi - a - ble, make
mer - ri - ly, The first day of the month, ap - poin - ted thus
from the land Of E - gypt: where I heard a lang - uage un -

me - lo - dy with cheer - ful voice. Go take up the psal - mes, the tim -
to be kept sol - emn - ly. For (as time hath ser - ved) Is - ra -
couth and strange to un - der - stand. Then, my force up - rear - ing, from the

brel with shal - mes, Bring forth now let see: the harp full of plea -
el ob - ser - ved This stat - ute of old: and this is the or -
bur - thens bear - ing: His shoul - ders I took: and so the task mas -

sure With vi - ol in mea - sure, that well can a - gree.
der Which their God to hon - our, Ja - cob's seed did - hold.
ter, The pots and the plas - ter his hands then for - sook.

Original tenor begins on D.

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