

Psalm 89

"To sing the mercies of the Lord"

Text by John Hopkins

Harmonised by
David Peebles

1. To sing the mercies of the Lord, my tongue shall never spare:
2. To mine elect (sayeth God), I made a cov' - nant and be - hest:
3. The heav - ens show with joy and mirth thy won - drous works, O Lord:

6
And with my mouth from age to age, thy truth I will de - clare.
My ser - vant Da - vid to per - suade I swore and did pro - test.
Thy saints with - in thy church on earth, thy faith and truth re - cord.

11
For I have said that mer - cy shall, for - ev - er - more re -
Thy seed for - ev - er I will stay, and sta - blish it full
Who with the Lord is e - qual then in all the clouds a -

15
main: In that thou dost the hea - vens stay, thy truth ap - pear - eth plain.
fast: And still up - hold thy throne al - way, from age - to age to last.
broad? A - mong the sons of all the gods what one is like our God?