Psalm 100

Text: William Kethe, Scottish Psalter (Charteris 1596; Smyth 1599)
Scots performing edition: Jamie Reid Baxter
Melody: Scottish Psalter, 1564, ed. Mick Swithinbank
Original source: French-Genevan Psalter, 1551

Tenor/Kirk Part

Aw people that on airth dae dwell, sing til the Lord wi' cheer-fu' voice: Him sairve wi' mirth, His praise furth tell, cum ye afore Him an' rejoice. The Lord ye k-naw is

Gode indeed, wi'-oot oor aid He did us make; we ar' His flock, He dis us feed, an' for His sheep He dis us take. Och, enter than His gates wi' praise,
approach wi' joy His coorts untæ; praise, laud an' bliss His name aw-ways, for it is seemlie sae tae dae. For quhy, the Lord oor Gode is guid, Hes mair-cie is for ever sure: His trewh at aw tymes fer-lie stuid, an' sall frae age till age in-dure.

Tae Gode be glory in-ternal bill an' hes Sinn Chryst, baith Gode an' man, an' hail-ly Gaist in-se-prable, as wes aye sen the warl' begun.