PSALM 124

Noo Is - ra - ell may say an' that trew - lie, gif

that the Loard hed no' oor caus main - teint, gif that the Loard

that the Loard hed no' oor caus main - teint, gif that the Loard

that the Loard hed no' oor caus main - teint, gif that the Loard

that the Loard hed no' oor caus main - teint, gif that the Loard

that the Loard hed no' oor caus main - teint, gif that the Loard

haid no' oor richt su - steind: quhan aw the warl' a - gains us

haid no' oor richt su - steind: quhan aw the warl' a - gains us

haid no' oor richt su - steind: quhan aw the warl' a - gains us

haid no' oor richt su - steind: quhan aw the warl' a - gains us

furi - ously made their up - rairs an' said we suld aw Dee.

furi - ously made their up - rairs an' said we suld aw Dee.

furi - ously made their up - rairs an' said we suld aw Dee.

furi - ously made their up - rairs an' said we suld aw Dee.

Tune: French-Genevan Psalter 1551

Scots performing edition: Jamie Reid Baxter
Harmonisation: David Peebles, ed. Mick Swithinbank

Tr.

Tenor/Kirk Part

T.

Treble

A.

B.

Alto

B.

Bass

B.
Noo lang a-go thay haid de-vor't us aw: an swal-low't quick,

for ocht that we culd deem: sic wes thair rage as we micht

weel e-steem: an' as the flidds wi' micht-tie force dae faw

saw hed they noo our lyfe een brocht tae thraw.
The rag-in' streams, maist prood in rair-in' noise hed lang a-go

Owr-whalm't us in the deep. But lue'd be Gode quhilk dis us

Safe-ly keep frae blid-die teeth, an thair maist cruell voce,

Quhilk as a prey til ate us wadd re-joce.
E’en as the bird oot o’ the fool-lers gin escapes away,

richt sae it fares wi’ us: broke ar’ their nets, an’ we hae

sca-pit thus. Gode that made he’en an’ airth is oor help then:

Hes Name hes sav’it us frae thay wick—it men.
Lat us re-joce be aw meins ex-ternal an' in-wert hairt,

an' lat us praise the Loard: quha cre-at aw the haill warl'

be His Ward: the Faither, Sinn, an' the Spreit su-per-nall:

quha wes, an' is, an' sall be E-ter-nall.