Psalm 115
"Not unto us, O Lord"

Text by William Whittingham
Harmonised by David Peebles

1. Not unto us, O Lord, I say, to us give none,
2. Doubtless our sovereign God, in heaven sit’th on high:
3. A mouth they have speechless, not moving tongue nor lips:

But give all praise of grace and truth unto thy name alone.
And worketh what him liketh best: for all things do can he.
And eyes they have, but see not with, no more then do dead chips.

Why shall the Gentiles say to us as in despite,
But their idols and Gods, before whom they do stand.
Ears they have, and hear not, as do the ears of man:

Where is their God they call upon? Where is their hearts’ desire?
Silver or gold they are at most, the work ev’n of man’s hand.
A nose also, but to no use: for smell nothing they can.

Original tenor begins on Bb.
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