Psalm 52

"Why dost thou, tyrant, boast abroad"

Text by John Hopkins
Harmonised by David Peebles

1. Why dost thou, tyrant, boast abroad, thy wicked works to praise?
2. On mischief why set thou thy mind, and will not walk upright?
3. Therefore shall God for aye confound and pluck thee from thy place,

6

Dost thou not know there is a God, whose mercies last always?
Why thou hast more lust false tales to find, then bring the truth to light.
Thou seed root out from of the ground and so shall thee debase.

12

doth thy mind yet still devise such wicked wiles to warp?
Thy dost delight in fraud and guile, in mischief, blood and wrong:
just when they behold thy fall, with fear will praise the Lord:
And

18

tongue untrue in forging lies, is like a razor sharp.
lips have learned the flattering style, O false deceitful tongue.
in reproach of thee with all cry out with one accord.

Original tenor begins on D.

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