

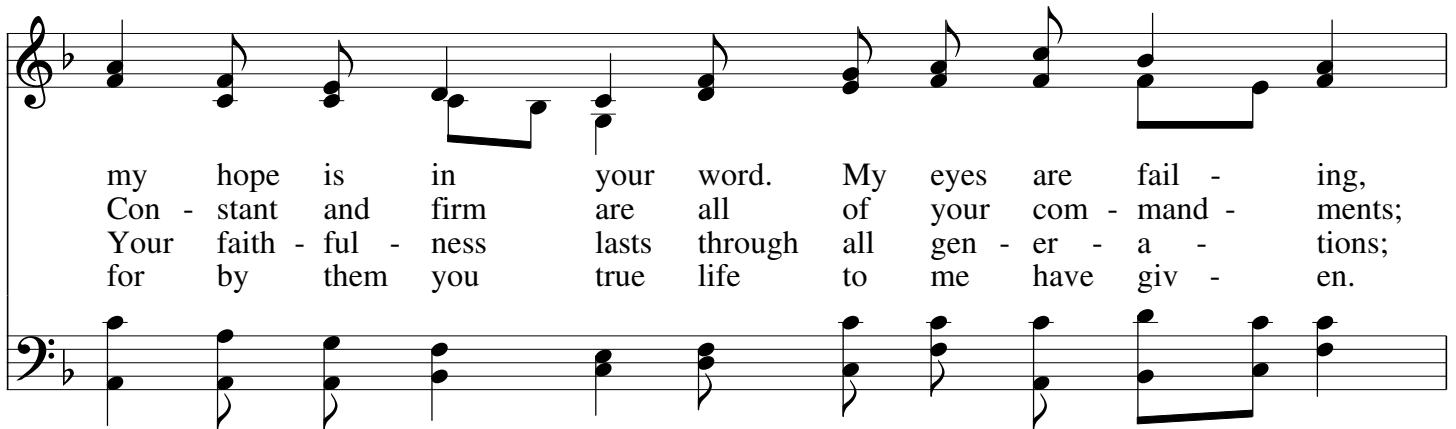
Psalm 119:81-96

Geneva, 1551



♩ = 75

21. My soul is yearning for your saving grace,
22. Lawless ones seek to trap me in their snares.
23. For ever, LORD, your word is fixed above.
24. Never shall I your precepts put aside,



my hope is in your word. My eyes are failing,
Constant and firm are all of your commandments;
Your faithful-ness lasts through all generations;
for by them you true life to me have given.



seeking your promise; when will comfort come?
save me from those who slander without cause.
you set the earth in place and it stands firm.
Save me; I'm yours, for I have sought your law.

Though I am use - less as a shriv - elled wine - skin,
 For ev - il ones my life had near - ly end - ed,
 Your law en - dures; all crea - tures are your serv - ants.
 The wick - ed plot a - gainst me to de - stroy me,

still I do not for - get your wise de - crees.
 yet all your pre - cepts I have not ig - nored.
 Had not your law been al - ways my de - light,
 but all my thoughts are of your ho - ly law.

How long un - til you pun - ish my op - pres - sors?
 Pre - serve my life and I will keep your stat - utes.
 I would have per - ished in my great af - flic - tion.
 There is no lim - it to your law's per - fec - tion.