

Psalm 107

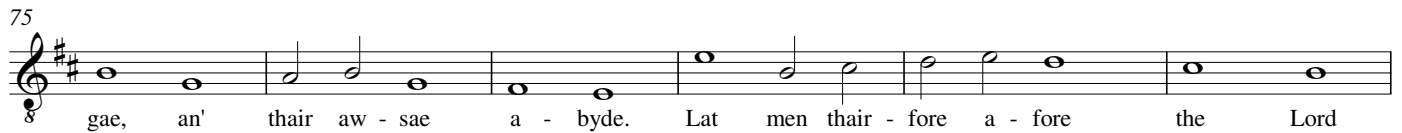
Text: William Kethe, Scottish Psalter (Charteris 1596; Smyth 1599)

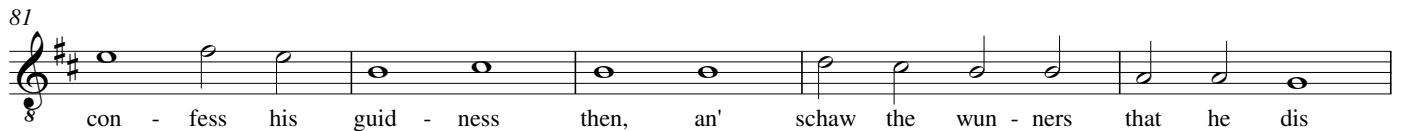
Scots performing edition: Jamie Reid Baxter

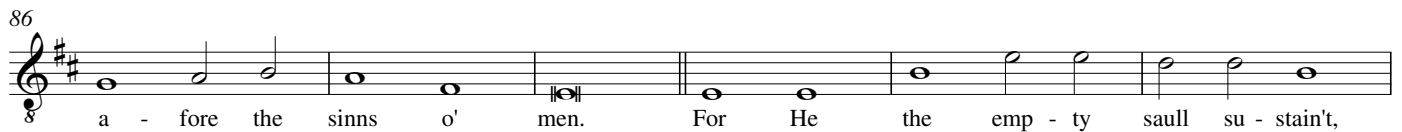
Melody: Scottish Psalter, 1564, ed. Mick Swithinbank

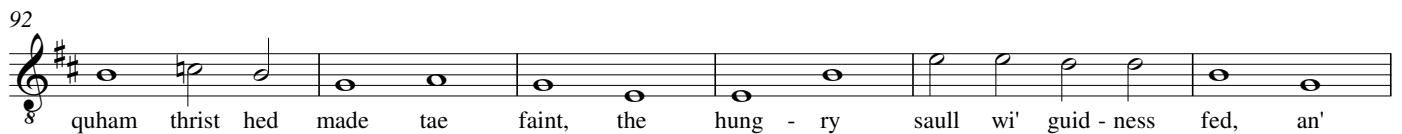
Original source: Cinquante Pseaulmes, 1547

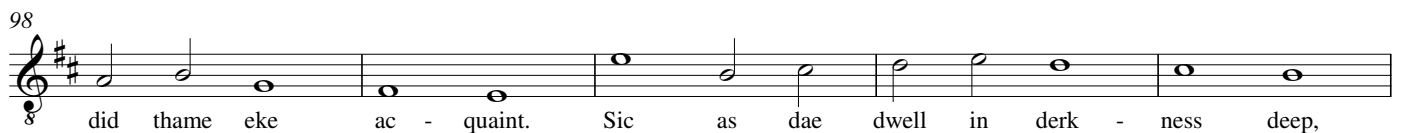
1 Gie thanks un - tae the Loard oor Gode for gra - ci - ous is He, an'
 7 that hes mair - cie hes nane en' aw mor - tal men may see. Sic as the
 13 Loard re - dee - mit hes, wi' thanks suld praise hes name an'
 18 schaw hoo thay frae faes wer freed, an hoo he v-rocht the same. He ged -
 24 dert thame furth frae the laun's that lay sae faur a - boot frae East tae
 30 West, frae North tae Sooth hes haun' did find thame oot. Thay wa - nnert
 35 in the wil - der - ness an' stray - it frae the way an'
 40 fan' nae cee - tie quhair tae dwell that ser' nicht for thair stay. Quhase thrist
 46 an' hun - ger wes sae great in thase de - serts sae voyd that faint - ness
 52 did thame sair as - saut, an' eke thair saulls an - noy't. Than did thay
 57 cry in thair dis - tress un - tae the Loard for aid, quha did re - muve thair
 63 trib - blus state, ac - cor - din' as thay pray't. An' be the way quhilk
 69 wes maist richt hee led thame like a gyde, that thay nicht til a cee - tie

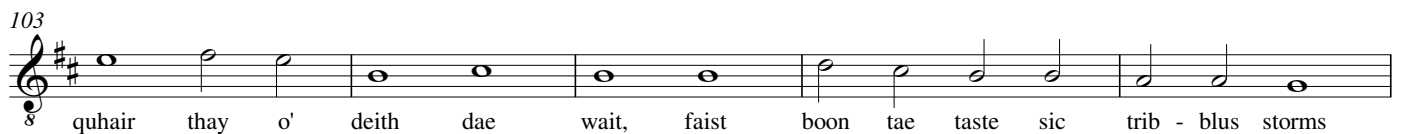
75

 gae, an' thair aw - sae a - byde. Lat men thair - fore a - fore the Lord

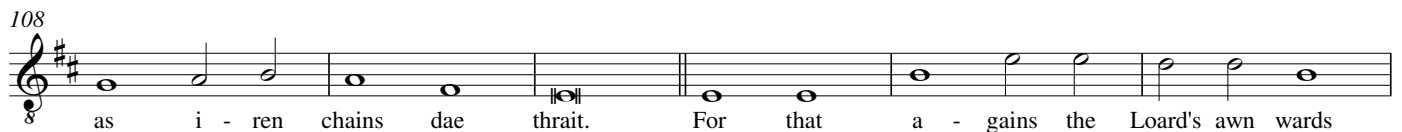
81

 con - fess his guid - ness then, an' schaw the wun - ners that he dis

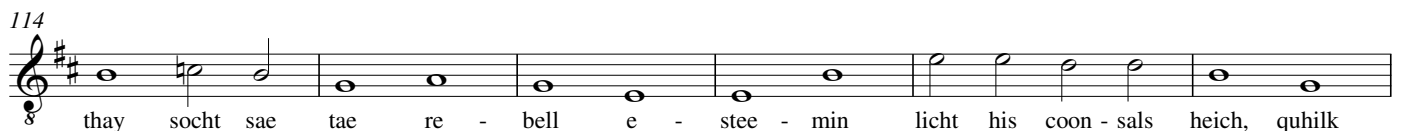
86

 a - fore the sinns o' men. For He the emp - ty saull su - stain't,

92

 quham thrist hed made tae faint, the hung - ry saull wi' guid - ness fed, an'

98

 did thame eke ac - quaint. Sic as dae dwell in derk - ness deep,

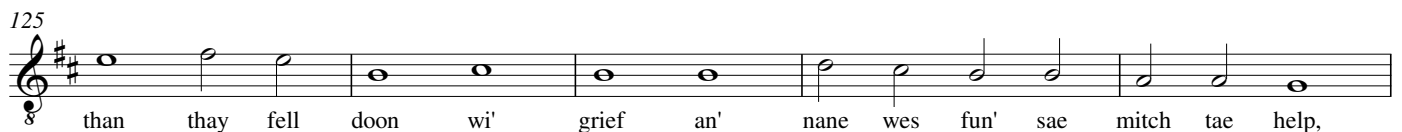
103

 quhair thay o' deith dae wait, faist boon tae taste sic trib - blus storms

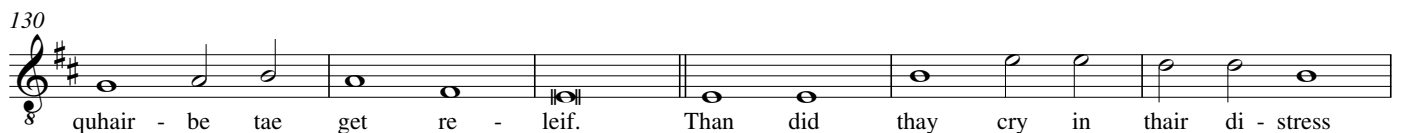
108

 as i - ren chains dae thrait. For that a - gains the Loard's awn wards

114

 thay socht sae tae re - bell e - stee - min licht his coon - sals heich, quhilk

120

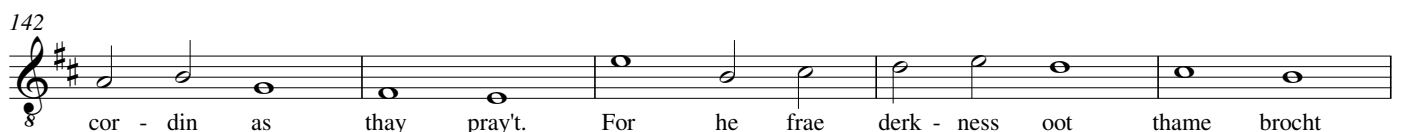
 dae sae faur ex - cell. But quhan he hum - milt thame fu' law,

125

 than thay fell doon wi' grief an' nane wes fun' sae mitch tae help,

130

 quhair - be tae get re - leif. Than did thay cry in thair di - stress

136

 un - tae the Loard for aid quha did re - muve thair trib - blus state ac -

142

 cor - din as thay pray't. For he frae derk - ness oot thame brocht

147

an' frae deiths dreid - fu' shade, bris - tin' wi' force the i - ren bauns

152

quhilk he a - fore thame laid. Lat men thair - fore a - fore the Loard

158

con - fess his gude - ness then, an' schaw the wun - ners that he dis a -

164

fore the sinns o' men for he threw doon thair gates o' bress

169

an' brak thame wi' strang haun', the i - ren bars he smote in twae,

174

nae thing culd him with - staun'. Thy peo - ple an' thine He - ri - tage,

180

Loard bliss, gyde an' pre - sairve, in - crais thame Lord, an' rule thair hairts, that

186

they may ne - ver swairve. Glore tae the Fai - ther, an' the Sinn,

191

an' tae the Hail - ly Gaist, as it wes in the

195

be - gin - nin', is noo an' aye sall laist."