

Psalm 119

Tenor/Kirk Part

Blis - sit are thay that per - fyte are an' pure in myne an' hert, quhase

6
lyves an' con - ver - sa - ti - oun frae Godes law ne - ver stert. Blis -

10
sit are thay that gie thame - sells his sta - tutes till ob - sairve, seek -

14
in' the Loard wi' aw thair hairt, an' ne - ver frae him swairve.

18
Doot - less sic men gang no' a - stray nor dae nae wick - it thing; quhilk

24
steid - faist - ly walk in his paiths wi' oot o - nie wan - ring. It

28
is thy will an' com - mand - ment that wi' at - ten - tive heed thy

32
no - ble an' di - vine pre - cepts we lairn an' keep in deed.

36
Och wadd tae Gode it micht thee please my ways sae til ad - dress that

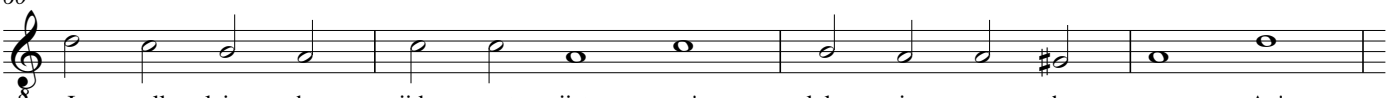
42
I micht baith in hert an' voce thy Laws keep an' con - fess. Sae

46
suld nae shame my life at - teint, quhyles I this set myne ees, an'

50
ben' my myne aw - ways tae muse on thy sa - cred De - crees.

54

 Than will I praise wi' up - richt hert an' mag - ni - fie thy Name, quhan


60

 I sall lairn thy jidg - ments jist an' lyke - wise pruve the same. An'

64

 hail - ly will I gie my - sell tae keep thy Laws maist richt: for -

68

 sake me no' for e - ver, Loard, but schaw thy grace an' micht.

72

 Be quhat means may a ying man baist his life lairn til a - menn? Gif

78

 that he merk an' keep thy Ward, an' thair - in his tyme spenn. Un -

82

 fain - yit - lie I hae thee socht, an' this seek - in', a - byde: och

86

 ne - ver suf - fer me O Loard frae thy pre - ceps tae slyde.

90

 Wi' in my hairt an' se - cret thochts thy wards I hae hid still: that

96


 I micht no' at o - nie tyme of - fenn' thy gode - lie will. We


100

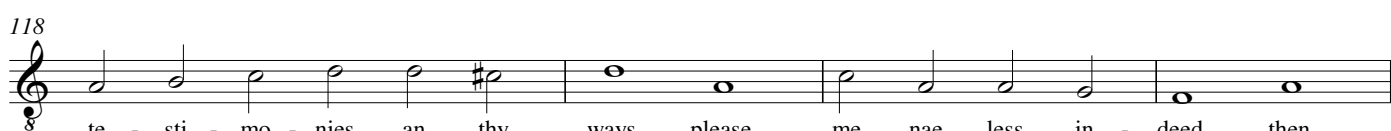
 mag - ni - fie thy name, O Loard, an praise thee e - ver - mair, thy

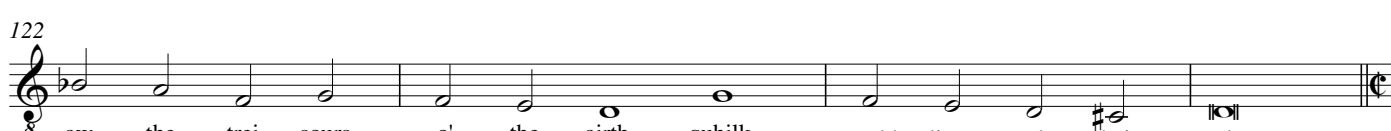
104

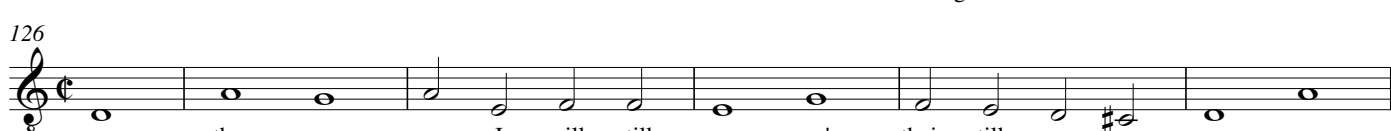
 sta - tutes o' maist war - thie fame O Loard, teach me thair - fore.


108

 My lips hae ne - ver ceas't tae preache an' pub - lish day an' nicht the

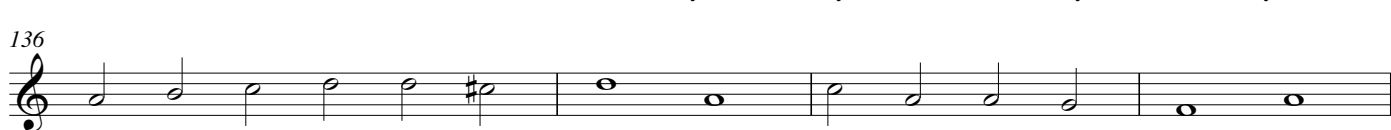
114

 jidg - ments aw, quhilk did pro - ceed frae thy mooth fu' o' micht. Thy

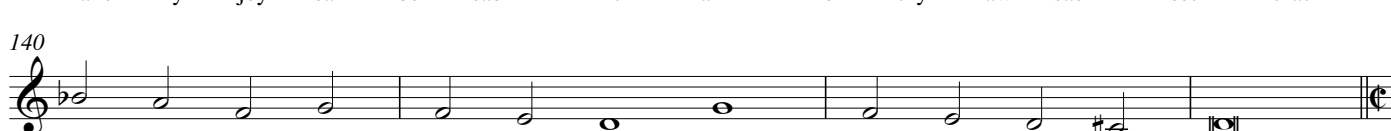
118

 te - sti - mo - nies an thy ways please me nae less in - deed then


122

 aw the trei - sours o' the airth quhilk ward - lings make thair mede.

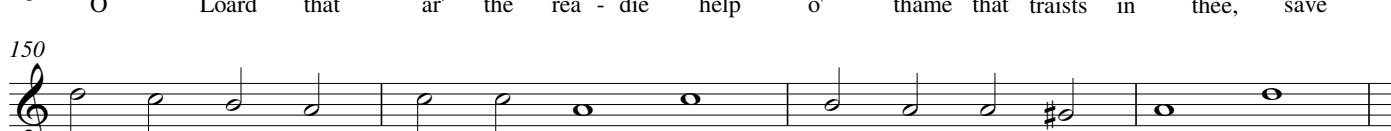
126

 O' thy pre - cepts I will still muse an' thair - till frame my talk, as

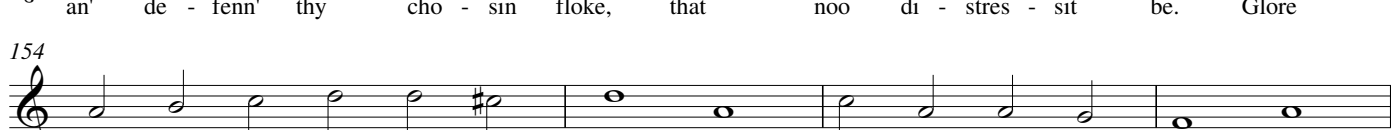
132

 at a merk, sae will I aim, thy ways hou I may walk. Myne

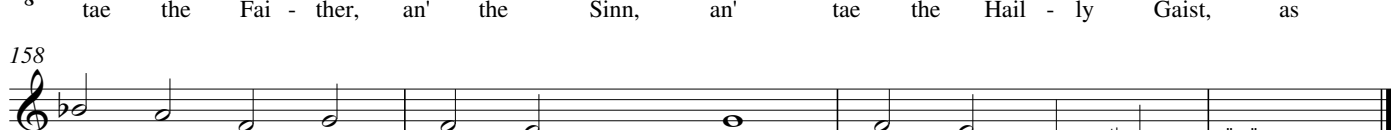
136

 ane - ly joy sall be sae fixt an' on thy Law sae set that

140

 nae - thing can me sae faur blinn that I thy wards for - get.

144

 O Loard that ar' the rea - die help o' thame that traists in thee, save

150

 an' de - fenn' thy cho - sin floke, that noo di - stres - sit be. Glore

154

 tae the Fai - ther, an' the Sinn, an' tae the Hail - ly Gaist, as

158

 it wes in the be - gin - nin', is noo an' aye sall laist.