Psalm 89
"To sing the mercies of the Lord"

1. To sing the mercies of the Lord, my tongue shall never spare:
   The heavens show with joy and mirth thy wondrous works, O Lord:

2. To mine elect (sayeth God), I made a covenant and bearest:
   And with my mouth from age to age, thy truth I will declare.
   Thy saints within thy church on earth, thy faith and truth record.

3. For I have said that mercy shall, forever more remain:
   Thy seed forever I will stay, and establish it full:
   Who with the Lord is equal then in all the clouds a-

Main: In that thou dost the heavens stay, thy truth appear eth plain.
Fast: And still uphold thy throne alway, from age to age to last.
Broad? Among the sons of all the gods what one is like our God?