Psalm 73

(To the tune of Jesus I My Cross Have Taken)

<u>Verse 1</u>

Tru-ly God is good to ls-real To those who are pure in heart But my feet had al-most stum-bled And my steps had near-ly slipped For I en-vied those who are proud I saw their pro-sper-i-ty For they have no pangs un-til death Their bo-dies are strong / and firm

<u>Verse 2</u>

They have no troub-le as o-thers They are not strick-en as man There-fore pride is their neck-lace and Viol-ence clothes them as gar-ments Their eyes stand out with a-bun-dance Their hearts o-ver-flow foll-y They scoff and speak with mal-ice and In their pride speak to / o-ppress

<u>Verse 3</u>

They set their mouth a-gainst heav-en And their tongue struts through the earth There-fore His peo-ple do turn back For they find no fault in them And they say, "How can God know it? Does the Most High have know-ledge?" Be-hold these, the wick-ed, they are Al-ways at ease with / rich-es

<u>Verse 4</u>

All in vain I've kept my heart clean Washed my hands in inn-o-cence All the day I have been strick-en And re-buked ev-ery morn-ing If I had said, "I will speak thus," I would have be-trayed Your sons When I tried to un-der-stand this It seemed a task too / wear-y

<u>Verse 5</u>

Then I went in-to the Lord's house And there I dis-cerned their end Yes You set them in slick plac-es You make them fall to ru-in They are des-troyed in a mom-ent Utt-er-ly swept by ter-rors O Lord You rouse and des-pise them Like a dream when one / a-wakes

<u>Verse 6</u>

When my soul, it was em-bitt-ered When I was pricked in my heart I was bru-tish and ig-nor-ant I was like a beast toward You Ne-ver-the-less I am with You Hold-ing my right hand; You guide In Your couns-el, and then af-ter You rec-eive me to / glo-ry

<u>Verse 7</u>

Whom have I in heav-en but You No-thing else on earth I want My flesh, my heart my fail, but God Is my strength, my por-tion yet Be-hold the far off shall per-ish Faith-less ones You do des-troy But for me I am near to God I have made God my / re-fuge

I have made the Lord my re-fuge That I may tell of / Your works