

Symphony of Psalms

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Grace Community Church

Symphony of Psalms

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Prayers are adapted from the Scottish Collects of 1595

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“**T**he Psalter ought to be a precious and beloved book, if for no other reason than this: it promises Christ’s death and resurrection so clearly and pictures His kingdom and the condition and nature of all Christendom—that it might well be called a little Bible. In it is comprehended most beautifully and briefly everything that is in the entire Bible.”

—*Martin Luther*

“**A**lbeit the Book of the Psalms be not composed after the manner of human writings in some such method of parts as history or art could possibly prescribe; yet it is so digested in Divine Providence, as the order it hath is far better than human artifice could have given unto it: for the scope of this book being not only to teach us the grounds of divinity for our information, but also to direct us how to apply saving doctrines practically to ourselves, and to make us use therefore for reformation of our affections and actions, and to help us by the hand, unto the fruition of felicity (happiness), in higher and higher degrees therefore, till we be perfectly possessed of it in heaven.”

—*Robert Dickenson, 1653*

Psalm 46

God is our refuge and strength, A very present help in trouble.

Therefore we will not fear, though the earth should change And though the mountains shake into the heart of the sea;

Though its waters roar and foam, Though the mountains quake at its lofty pride. Selah.

There is a river whose streams make glad the city of God, The holy dwelling places of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her, she will not be shaken; God will help her when morning dawns.

The nations roar, the kingdoms shake; He gives His voice, the earth melts.

Yahweh of hosts is with us; The God of Jacob is our stronghold. Selah.

Come, behold the works of Yahweh, Who has appointed desolations in the earth.

He makes wars to cease to the end of the earth; He breaks the bow and cuts up the spear; He burns the chariots with fire.

“Cease striving and know that I am God; I will be exalted among the nations, I will be exalted in the earth.”

Yahweh of hosts is with us; The God of Jacob is our stronghold. Selah.

A mighty fortress is our God. Though the mountains shake and the nations shake, this psalm declares that because God is in the midst of His people, His city and saints will not be shaken. This is because of Yahweh's power, His presence in His people, and His plan that He will be exalted and make all wars cease. In light of this, God's people should cease striving and know He is God.

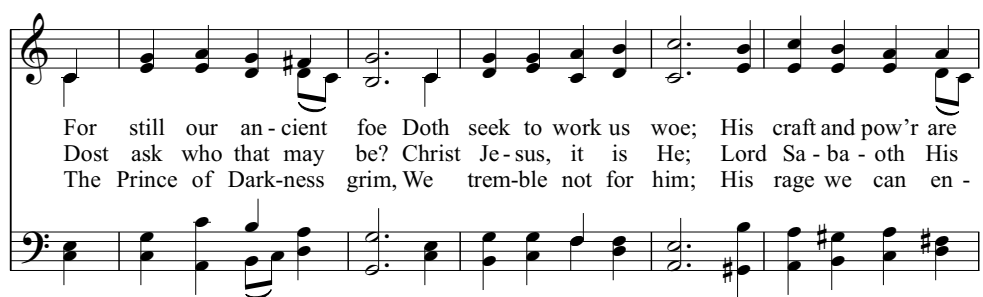
A Mighty Fortress Is Our God



1. A might - y for - tress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing;
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our striv - ing would be los - ing;
 3. And though this world, with dev - ils filled, Should threat - en to un - do us,

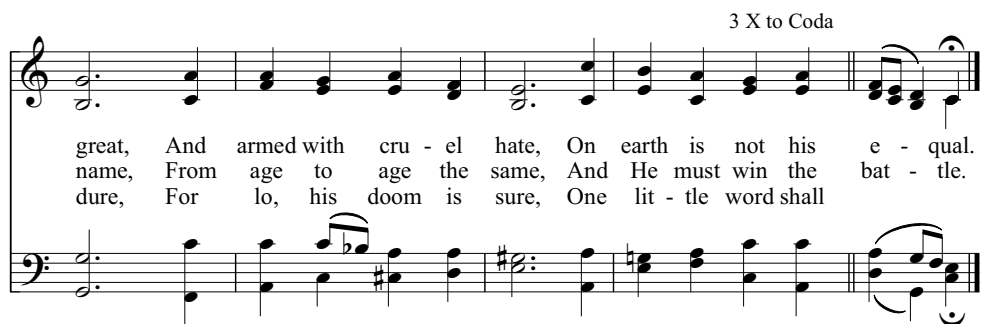


Our help - er He, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
 Were not the right man on our side, The Man of God's own choos - ing.
 We will not fear, for God has willed His truth to tri - umph through us.



For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He; Lord Sa - ba - oth His
 The Prince of Dark - ness grim, We trem - ble not for him; His rage we can en -

3 X to Coda



great, And armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
 name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
 dure, For lo, his doom is sure, One lit - tle word shall

Words and Music: Martin Luther; tr. Frederick H. Hedge

ENIN' FESTE BURGH

⊕ CODA

fell him.

4. That Word a - bove all earth - ly

pow'rs, No thanks to them a - bid - eth; The

Spir - it and the gifts are ours Through Him who with us

sid - eth. Let goods and kin - dred go, This

mor-tal life al - so; The bod - y they may kill: God's

truth a - bid - eth still; His king-dom is for - ev - er.

Psalm 100

Make a loud shout to Yahweh, all the earth.

Serve Yahweh with gladness; Come before Him with joyful songs.

Know that Yahweh, He is God; It is He who has made us, and not we ourselves; We are His people and the sheep of His pasture.

Enter His gates with thanksgiving And His courts with praise. Give thanks to Him, bless His name.

For Yahweh is good; His lovingkindness endures forever And His faithfulness, generation unto generation.

Psalm 100 is a call for thanksgiving. The psalmist instructs others to sing with joy, and serve with gladness, because the Lord is God. He is a Shepherd, and His people are the sheep. We can enter His gates with thanksgiving, because He is good, and His faithfulness endures.

Before Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy.
Know that the Lord is God alone;
He can create, and He destroy.

His sovereign power without our aid
Made us of clay and form'd us men;
And when like wandering sheep we stray'd
He brought us to His fold again.

We are His people we His care,
Our souls, and all our mortal frame;
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to Thy name?

We'll crown Thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth with her ten thousand tongues
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

Wide as the world is Thy command;
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as the rock Thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

Isaac Watts, (1707, rev. 1719) (alt. John Wesley, 1737)

All People That on Earth Do Dwell

G Em7 Csus2

1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing
 (2. The) Lord, you know is God in - deed; With -
 (3. O) en - ter then His gates with praise; Ap -
 (4. For) why? the Lord our God is good, His

G Em Csus2

to the Lord with cheer - ful voice; Him
 out our aid He did us make; We
 proach with joy His courts un - to; Praise,
 mer - cy is for - ev - er sure; His

G Em7 Csus2

serve with fear, His praise forth tell; Come
 are His flock, He doth us feed, And
 laud and bless His name al - ways, For
 truth at all times firm - ly stood, And

Dsus4 G Am7 Em7 Csus2

ye be - fore Him and re - joice. 2. The
 for His sheep He doth us take. 3. O
 it is seem - ly so to do. 4. For
 shall from age to age en - dure.

Words: William Kethe, *Scottish Psalter*, 1650

Music: *The Genevan Psalter*, attrib. Louis Bourgeois

Adapt. by Chris Cleveland

OLD HUNDRETH
8.8.8.8

Psalm 19

The heavens are telling of the glory of God; And the expanse is declaring the work of His hands.

Day to day pours forth speech, And night to night reveals knowledge.

There is no speech, nor are there words; Their voice is not heard.

Their line has gone out through all the earth, And their utterances to the end of the world. In them He has placed a tent for the sun,

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber; It rejoices as a strong man to run his course.

Its rising is from one end of the heavens, And its circuit to the other end of them; And there is nothing hidden from its heat.

The law of Yahweh is perfect, restoring the soul; The testimony of Yahweh is sure, making wise the simple.

The precepts of Yahweh are right, rejoicing the heart; The commandment of Yahweh is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of Yahweh is clean, enduring forever; The judgments of Yahweh are true; they are righteous altogether.

They are more desirable than gold, even more than much fine gold; Sweeter also than honey and the drippings of the honeycomb.

Moreover, by them Your slave is warned; In keeping them there is great reward.

Who can discern his errors? Acquit me of hidden faults.

Also keep back Your slave from presumptuous sins; Let them not rule over me; Then I will be blameless, And I shall be acquitted of great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart Be acceptable in Your sight, O Yahweh, my rock and my Redeemer.

This psalm presents the glories of general and special revelation. The heavens declare God's glory. Though they do not speak, the message of God's majesty extends everywhere the sky reaches and the sun shines. It renders all men without excuse before God. Special revelation is different. It restores the soul, makes wise the simple, gives joy, grants illumination, stands forever, and makes one stand righteous before God in the end. General revelation leaves all without excuse, special revelation drives salvation, sanctification, and glorification. In light of this, David prays that God's Word would have a deep work in his heart. May His Word search out hidden faults and may it direct the meditation of our heart to be acceptable to God.

The Heav'ns Declare Your Glory, Lord

D Em7 D F# A G D A Bm

1. The heav'ns de - clare your glo - ry, Lord; In ev - 'ry star your
 2. Sun, moon, and stars dis - close your praise Round the whole earth, and
 3. Nor shall your spread - ing gos - pel rest Till through the world your
 4. Great Sun of Right - eous - ness, a - rise, Bless the dark world with
 5. Your bril - liant won - ders here we view, In souls re - newed and

Em7 A F#m Bm7 G Em7 A7(sus4) A7

wis - dom shines; But when our eyes be - hold your Word,
 ne - ver stand, So when your truth be - gan its race,
 truth has run, Till Christ has all the na - tions blessed
 heav'n - ly light. Your gos - pel makes the sim - ple wise;
 sins for - giv'n. Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul re - new,

D F# G Em7 D A A7 D

We read your name in clear - er lines.
 It touched and glanced on ev - 'ry land.
 That see the light or feel the sun.
 Your laws are pure, your judg - ments right.
 And make your Word my guide to heav'n.

Psalm 23

Yahweh is my shepherd, I shall not want.

He makes me lie down in green pastures; He leads me beside quiet waters.

He restores my soul; He guides me in the paths of righteousness For His name's sake.

Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I fear no evil, for You are with me; Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies; You have anointed my head with oil; My cup overflows.

Surely goodness and lovingkindness will pursue me all the days of my life, And I will dwell in the house of Yahweh forever.

Psalm 23 unveils God as the sovereign and glorious Shepherd. He is the caring Shepherd who provides for and guides His people. He is the ever-present Shepherd who is with His people even in death. He is the victorious Shepherd who exalts His people above their enemies. And He is the eternal Shepherd who ensures His people dwell in fullness with Him forever.

Eternal and everlasting Father, Fountain of all joy; we render Thee praises and thanks that Thou has made known to us our Shepherd and Defender Who will deliver us from the power of our adversaries. Grant unto us, that we, casting away all fear and terror of death, may embrace and confess Thy truth, which it has pleased Thee to reveal to us by Thy Son, our Lord and sovereign Master, Christ Jesus.

The King of Love My Shepherd Is

The King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am His
And He is mine forever.

Where streams of living water flow,
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing brought me.

The King of love my Shepherd is,
My Shepherd is the King of love;
And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house, within Thy house,
Within Thy house, within Thy house,
Within Thy house forever.

Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house forever, forever, forever.

Psalm 45

My heart overflows with a good theme;
I address my verses to the King;
My tongue is the pen of a skillful scribe.

**You are fairer than the sons of men;
Grace is poured upon Your lips;
Therefore God has blessed You forever.**

Gird Your sword on Your thigh, O Mighty
One, In Your splendor and Your majesty!

**And in Your majesty ride on
victoriously, For the cause of truth and
meekness and righteousness; Let Your
right hand teach You awesome things.**

Your arrows are sharp; The peoples fall
under You; Your arrows are in the heart of
the King's enemies.

**Your throne, O God, is forever and
ever; A scepter of uprightness is the
scepter of Your kingdom.**

You have loved righteousness and hated
wickedness; Therefore God, Your God,
has anointed You With the oil of joy above
Your companions.

**All Your garments are fragrant with
myrrh and aloes and cassia; Out of
ivory palaces strung instruments have
made You glad.**

Kings' daughters are among Your noble
ladies; At Your right hand stands the
queen in gold from Ophir.

**Listen, O daughter, give attention and
incline your ear: Forget your people
and your father's house;**

Then the King will desire your beauty.
Because He is your Lord, bow down to
Him.

**The daughter of Tyre will come with a
present; The rich among the people will
seek your favor.**

The King's daughter is all glorious within
her chamber; Her clothing is interwoven
with gold.

**She will be led to the King in
embroidered work; The virgins, her
companions who follow her, Will be
brought to You.**

They will be led forth with gladness and
rejoicing; They will enter into the King's
palace.

**In place of your fathers will be your
sons; You shall set them up as princes in
all the earth.**

I will cause Your name to be remembered
from generation to every generation;
Therefore the peoples will give You
thanks forever and ever.

The underlying setting of this psalm is a royal wedding. However, the powerful themes in this moment cause the psalmist to turn heavenward. He extols the royal majesty of God and states that His throne is forever and ever. Though this is spoken at a wedding in the days of the sons of Korah, its heavenly focus looks forward to the end times and the fulfillment of the Davidic line, the Messiah. Indeed, this psalm is quoted in Hebrews (cf. Heb 1:8-9) to that very end and Scripture looks forward to the marriage supper of the Lamb (cf. Rev 19:7-10). In preparation for that time, God's people should heed the counsel the psalmist gave to the bride and groom in his day. May they leave their past life behind and be devoted solely to the bridegroom, the Lord Jesus Christ.

O King, You Are Most Worthy

B^b E^b F7 B^b D E^b F

1. O King, You are most wor - thy; of men You are the
 2. Your throne will last for - ev - er; With jus - tice You shall
 3. O bride, for - sake all oth - ers. Don't give your love a -
 4. This King will reign for - ev - er, His sons up - on the

Gm E^b F7 B^b D E^b C^m E^b

best. Your words are true and gra - cious; You are for - ev - er
 reign. You love all that is right - eous and hate all e - vil
 broad. The King de - sires your beau - ty, so hon - or Him, your
 earth, and ev - 'ry gen - er - a - tion will tell of His great

B^b F Gm E^b A B^b F B^b

blessed. Take up Your sword in splen - dor, ride forth in maj - es
 gain. So God has rich - ly blessed You with joy a - bun - dant -
 Lord. The gown He gives is glo - rious; the threads are twined with
 worth. All na - tions will soon praise Him and fall down at His

E^b C^m Gm E^b B^b D C^m B^b E^b C^m

ty, for jus - tice and mer - cy and true hu - mil - i -
 ly. Your robes are all fra - grant. Your courts are i - vo -
 gold, in shim - mer - ing col - ors, the en - vy of the
 feet. His king - dom es - tab - lished, where truth and mer - cy

Words: Matthew Searles
 Music: Gustav Holst, 1918

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THAXTED
 13.13.13.13.13

ty. Your ar - rows pierce Your en - e - mies, You march a - cross the
 ry. There prin - cess - es at - tend You, sweet mu - sic from of
 world. A joy - ful crowd is with her, with glad - ness now they
 meet. O Je - sus we a - dore You, our Lov - er and our

land. The peo - ples and the na - tions a - gainst You can - not stand.
 old. Your fu - ture queen a - waits You ar - rayed in fin - est gold.
 sing, and fi - nal - ly she en - ters the pal - ace of the King.
 King. Your church, Your bride is wait - ing and so to You we sing.

Good Lord, and God Almighty, Who for the fulfilling of Thy holy promises has sent unto us Thy dear Son, our King and Redeemer; Grant that we so order ourselves, under the obedience of Thy holy Word, that we may renounce ourselves, and all our carnal affections, and that we may be an occasion to all people to celebrate Thy holy name throughout the whole earth; and this through the very Jesus Christ, our only Savior.

Psalm 91

He who abides in the shelter of the Most High Will abide in the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say to Yahweh, “My refuge and my fortress, My God, in whom I trust!”

For it is He who delivers you from the snare of the trapper And from the destructive pestilence.

He will cover you with His pinions, And under His wings you will take refuge; His truth is a large shield and bulwark.

You will not be afraid of terror by night, Or arrow that flies by day;

Of pestilence that moves in darkness, Or of destruction that devastates at noon.

A thousand may fall at your side And ten thousand at your right hand, But it shall not approach you.

You will only look on with your eyes And see the recompense of the wicked.

For you have made Yahweh—my refuge, The Most High—your dwelling place.

No evil will befall you, And no plague will come near your tent.

For He will command His angels concerning you, To guard you in all your ways.

On their hands they will bear you up, Lest you strike your foot against a stone.

You will tread upon the fierce lion and cobra, The young lion and the serpent you will trample down.

“Because he has loved Me, therefore I will protect him; I will set him securely on high, because he has known My name.

He will call upon Me, and I will answer him; I will be with him in his distress; I will rescue him and honor him.

With a long life I will satisfy him And I will show him My salvation.”

Psalm 91 is a psalm of wisdom, that exhorts the reader to put his trust in God. For those who dwell in the shelter of the Most High, they find in Him a refuge and fortress. God delivers those who trust in Him—His faithfulness protects and assures. Though many will fall, the Most High preserves the life of His people. Indeed, He commands His angels concerning His servant. The one who trusts in God will be safe, and satisfied.

He whom within His secret place
The highest God doth hide,
Beneath the shadow of His grace
Securely shall abide.

My refuge and my rock art Thou,
(I to the Lord will say,)
My Saviour whom I trust in now,
And still will make my stay.

Surely shall He be thy defense,
E'en from the fowler's snare;
And from the noisome pestilence
Shall shield thee by His care.

O'er thee His feathers He shall spread :
Beneath His wings conceal'd,
Securely shalt thou lay thy head
His truth shall be thy shield.

No terrors shalt thou fear by night,
Nor arrows sent by day;
No pests that in the darkness smite,
Or at the noontide slay.

A thousand at thy side shall fall,
Ten thousand at thy hand;
But thou alone, amidst them all,
Shalt still securely stand.

Only shalt thou unhurt remain,
And with thine eyes behold
The wicked the reward obtain,
Decreed to them of old.

Because thou hast the Lord Most High
Thy habitation made,
To thee no evil shall come nigh,
No plagues thine house invade.

To thee His angels shall He send,
To keep thee in thy ways;
Thee, lest a stone thy foot offend,
They in their arms shall raise.

Upon the lion thou shalt go,
And on the adder tread;
The lion tread beneath thee low,
And crush the serpent's head.

Upon Me he hath set his love,
Him, therefore, I will own;
And raise him up, his foes above,
For he My name hath known.

He trustfully shall call on Me,
And I will still reply;
With him in trouble I will be,
And set him up on high.

With length of days, My face before,
Will I his wishes crown;
And to his soul shall evermore
Be My salvation shewn.

Christ Will Be My Hideaway

C Csus C C² C F

1. I will dwell with-in the shel - ter Of the God Who reigns a -
 2. An - gels ga - ther to pro - tect me when they hear my Sav - ior
 3. Though a thou - sand fall a - round me, though death looks me in the

C C Csus C C² C

bove. I will rest be - neath the sha - dow of the
 call. Sov - 'reign hands are ev - er read - y to up -
 eye, E - vil shall not have the vic - t'ry while the

F C F

might - y King of love. Though a sick - ness hides in
 hold me should I fall. Safe be - neath His wings of
 Lord is at my side. God in pow - er raised my

C/G G Dm7 C/E F G

dark - ness, though a plague de - stroys by day,
 re - fuge, all my fears are kept at bay.
 Sav - ior; I no long - er fear the grave.

Words and Music: Tim Chester, Bob Kauflin, Nathan Stiff,
 David Zimmer, Lacy Hudson, McKenzie Fuller

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C Dm7 $\frac{C}{E}$ F G7sus

I will stand up - on His prom - is - es; Christ will be my hide - a -
 I am shield - ed by his faith - ful - ness;
 Through this fra - gile life and ev - er - more,

C Refrain: G F C F Am F G

way. In You, my God, I trust, You are strong and here with us. In

G $\frac{Cmaj7}{E}$ F Am F G C

You, my hope re - mains; Christ will be my hide - a - way.

Eternal God, Who make all things to turn for the best to them that love Thee, and Who preserves and keeps all them that commit themselves to Thy protection; Grant us, of Thy bountiful grace, that we may continually call upon Thee with our whole hearts, that we, being delivered from all dangers, may in the end enjoy that salvation which is obtained for us by Jesus Christ, Thy only Son, our Savior.

Psalm 8

O Yahweh, our Lord, How majestic is
Your name in all the earth, Who displays
Your splendor above the heavens!

**From the mouth of infants and nursing
babies You have established strength
Because of Your adversaries, To make
the enemy and the revengeful cease.**

When I see Your heavens, the work of
Your fingers, The moon and the stars,
which You have established;

**What is man that You remember him,
And the son of man that You care
for him?**

Yet You have made him a little lower than
the angels, And You crown him with glory
and majesty!

**You make him to rule over the works
of Your hands; You have put all things
under his feet,**

All sheep and oxen, And also the animals
of the field,

**The birds of the heavens and the fish of
the sea, Whatever passes through the
paths of the seas.**

O Yahweh, our Lord, How majestic is
Your name in all the earth!

How majestic is Yahweh in all the earth. His splendor is so obvious and magnificent that even the smallest child understands His glory which shames any who oppose or reject God. At the same time, that majesty should also humble all those who serve God. In comparison with the vastness of who God is and all His works, what is man? God should not even remember or consider man, much less grant him dominion over creation. But Yahweh has done these things showing that He is majestic in power, majestic in granting authority, and majestic in mercy. How majestic is His name in all the earth.

Eternal God, Who by Thy mighty Providence dost govern all creatures;
We humbly beseech Thee, that it would please Thee to visit us by Thy Son Jesus
Christ, and restore us to that honor from which we were cast down by the sin of
our forefathers; and that we may in remembrance of Thy great benefits toward us,
celebrate Thy miraculous power, both now and evermore.

Yahweh, Our God, How Majestic

C C^{sus}

1. Yah - weh, our God, how ma - jes - tic is Your name in all the earth! Far a -
 2. When I lift my eyes to heav - en and con - si - der all Your works; How the
 3. God has giv - en man do - min - ion o - ver all things from His hand; And to

C C^{sus}

bove the high - est heav - ens You have set Your won - drous worth. From the
 moon and stars a - bove me You or - dained by Your own word: What is
 rule in His high sta - tion All the crea - tures of the land O - ver

C F C^{sus} C/E C^B Am G^{sus} F²

mouths of lit - tle chil - dren You or - dain Your glo - rious might; That Your
 man that You are mind - ful? And the son of man at - tend? Yet You
 all the birds of hea - ven, All the fish in o - cean's berth. Yah - weh,

C^G F² C^G F G^{sus} C

en - e - mies may fal - ter and be driv - en from Your sight.
 set him 'neath the an - gels, and with glo - ry crown his head.
 our God, how ma - jes - tic is Your name in all the earth.

Words: David P. Regier
 Music: Traditional *American* Melody

NETTLETON
 8.7.8.7

Psalm 42

As the deer pants for the water brooks, So
my soul pants for You, O God.

**My soul thirsts for God, for the living
God; When shall I come and appear
before God?**

My tears have been my food day and
night, While they say to me all day long,
“Where is your God?”

**These things I remember and I pour out
my soul within me. For I used to go
along with the throng and lead them in
procession to the house of God, With
the sound of a shout of joy and
thanksgiving, a multitude keeping
festival.**

Why are you in despair, O my soul? And
why are you disturbed within me? Wait
for God, for I shall still praise Him, For
the salvation of His presence.

**O my God, my soul is in despair within
me; Therefore I remember You from
the land of the Jordan And the peaks of
Hermon, from Mount Mizar.**

Deep calls to deep at the sound of Your
waterfalls; All Your breakers and Your
waves have rolled over me.

**By day, Yahweh will command His
lovingkindness; And by night, His song
will be with me, A prayer to the God of
my life.**

I say to God my rock, “Why have You
forgotten me? Why do I go mourning
because of the oppression of the enemy?”

**As a shattering of my bones, my
adversaries reproach me, While they
say to me all day long, “Where is your
God?”**

Why are you in despair, O my soul? And
why are you disturbed within me? Wait
for God, for I shall still praise Him, The
salvation of my presence and my God.

This psalm recounts the way one waits on God. It is hard to wait on God when tears have been one's food day and night, and people mock. It is hard to wait on God when there is internal despondency as one feels crushed under the waves of God's providence and believes he is forgotten by God. Nevertheless, though there be external distress or internal despair, the refrain is the same: "Wait for God, for I shall still praise Him, the salvation of my presence and my God." God commands His lovingkindness in the morning and by night His song is with us. We thereby persevere and wait on Him.

Lord, from Sorrows Deep I Call

E/G# A B C#m7 E/G# Amaj7 A/C# Bsus B

1. Lord, from sor - rows deep I call when my hope is sha - ken;
 2. Storms with - in my trou - bled soul, quest - ions with - out an - swers;
 3. Should my life be torn from me, ev - ery world - ly plea - sure;

E/G# A B C#m7 A F#m7 Bsus B E

torn and ru - ined from the fall, hear my des - pe - ra - tion.
 on my faith these bil - lows roll. God be now my shel - ter.
 when all I poss - ess is grief, God be then my trea - sure.

B E/G# A F#m7 E/G# Amaj7 Bsus B

For so long I've pled and prayed, "God, come to my res - cue!"
 Why are you cast down, my soul? Hope in Him who saves you.
 Be my vi - sion in the night; be my hope and re - fuge.

E/G# A B C#m7 A F#m7 Bsus E (Refrain after verse 3)

Ev - en so, the thorn re - mains; still my heart will praise You.
 When the fires have all grown cold, cause this heart to praise You.
 'Til my faith is turned to sight, Lord, my heart will praise You.

Words and Music: Matt Boswell and Matt Papa

B E^b G[#] A E B^b D[#] C[#]m7

Oh, my soul, put your hope in God, my help, my rock; I will

A E B E^b G[#] A C[#]m

praise Him. Sing, oh sing, through the rag - ing storm; You're

F[#]m7 C[#]m7 A B E^b G[#] A E

still my God, my sal - va - tion. Oh, my soul, put your hope in God, my

B^b D[#] C[#]m7 A E B E^b G[#]

help, my rock; I will praise Him. Sing, oh sing, through the

A B C[#]m F[#]m7 C[#]m7 A

rag - ing storm; you're still my God, my sal - va - tion.

Psalm 34

I will bless Yahweh at all times; His praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul will make its boast in Yahweh; The humble will hear it and rejoice.

O magnify Yahweh with me, And let us exalt His name together.

I inquired of Yahweh, and He answered me, And delivered me from all that I dread.

They looked to Him and were radiant, And their faces will never be humiliated.

This poor man called out, and Yahweh heard him And saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of Yahweh encamps around those who fear Him, And rescues them.

O taste and see that Yahweh is good; How blessed is the man who takes refuge in Him!

Oh, fear Yahweh, you His saints; For there is no want to those who fear Him.

The young lions do lack and suffer hunger; But they who inquire of Yahweh shall not be in want of any good thing.

Come, you children, listen to me; I will teach you the fear of Yahweh.

Who is the man who delights in life And loves many days that he may see good?

Guard your tongue from evil And your lips from speaking deceit.

Depart from evil and do good; Seek peace and pursue it.

The eyes of Yahweh are toward the righteous And His ears are open to their cry for help.

The face of Yahweh is against evildoers, To cut off the memory of them from the earth.

The righteous cry, and Yahweh hears And delivers them out of all their troubles.

Yahweh is near to the brokenhearted And saves those who are crushed in spirit.

Many are the evils against the righteous, But Yahweh delivers him out of them all.

He keeps all his bones, Not one of them is broken.

Evil shall slay the wicked, And those who hate the righteous will be condemned.

Yahweh redeems the soul of His slaves, And all those who take refuge in Him will not be condemned.

Psalm 34 is a rich meditation on the goodness of God and how one should live in light of that. Yahweh delivers people from their dread; He saves the poor man; and the angel of Yahweh even encamps around those who fear Him. His goodness abounds to His people and so they should taste and see that He is good. Those who want to see such goodness should guard their lips, depart from evil, and seek peace. Yahweh's eyes are on the righteous and those who are brokenhearted. While evil slays the wicked, Yahweh will deliver His slaves.

Taste and See

C C $\frac{F}{C}$ C

1. I sought the Lord, and He an - swered me, and de - li - vered
 (2. This poor man) cried and the Lord heard me, and saved me
 (3. O taste and) see that the Lord is good. Oh, blessed is

G F C C F C

me from ev 'ry fear. Those who look on Him are ra - di - ant.
 from my en - e - mies. The Son of God sur-rounds His saints.
 he who hides in Him. Oh fear the Lord, oh, all you saints.

G F 1C

They'll nev - er be a - shamed, they'll nev - er be a - shamed. 2. This poor man
 He will de - liv - er them, He will de - liv - er
 He'll give you ev 'ry thing. He'll give you ev - 'ry

2,3 C Am F C Am F

them. Mag-ni-fy the Lord with me. Come ex-alt His name to-geth-
 thing.

Words and Music: Shane Bernard and Joe Rigney

er. Glo-ri-fy the Lord with me. Come ex-alt His name for-e -

Chords: C, G, Am7, F, C, Am7, F

ver. 3. O taste and e - ver. Let us

Chords: C, G, Am, Bridge

NC Am

bless the Lord ev-'ry day and night. Nev-er end-ing praise, may our

C E C G Am G Fmaj7 G

in-cense rise. Let us bless the Lord ev-'ry day and night. Nev-er

Am C G G Am F

end-ing praise, may our in-cense rise. Mag-ni-fy the Lord with me.

C Am⁷ F C G Am⁷ F
 Come ex-alt His name to-geth - er, Glo-ri-fy the Lord with me.

C Am⁷ F 1. C G C G 2. C G Am
 Come ex-alt His name for-ev - er Mag-ni-fy e - ver.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of two systems. The first system has a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The bass staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The second system also has a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The bass staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and accidentals.

Heavenly Father, Who makes all creatures, yea, the very angels
 themselves for the welfare of Thine own; Let us have a feeling of Thy mercy and
 goodness, that we giving ourselves to all good works, may live peaceably with our
 brethren; that in the end we may be found holy and reproachless before the great
 Judge, Jesus Christ our Savior.

Psalm 130

Out of the depths I called to You, O
Yahweh.

**O Lord, hear my voice! Let Your ears
be attentive To the voice of my
supplications.**

If You should keep iniquities, O Yah, O
Lord, who could stand?

**But with You there is forgiveness, That
You may be feared.**

I hope for Yahweh, my soul does hope,
And for His word do I wait.

**My soul waits for the Lord More than
the watchmen for the morning, The
watchmen for the morning.**

O Israel, wait for Yahweh; For with
Yahweh there is lovingkindness, And with
Him is abundant redemption.

**And it is He who will redeem Israel
From all his iniquities.**

Psalm 130 belongs to the series of psalms referred to as the “Song of Ascents,” which the Israelites sang as they traveled up to Jerusalem to celebrate three yearly feasts—the Feast of Unleavened Bread, the Feast of Weeks, and the Feast of Booths. In this psalm, the psalmist exclaims his hope that Yahweh will redeem Israel. First, the psalmist cries out to Yahweh with a deep emotional plea for Yahweh to hear his cry (vv. 1-2). Second, the psalmist recognizes the devastating effects of sin and the amazing grace of God’s forgiveness of sin (vv. 3-4). Third, the psalmist proclaims that he waits for Yahweh with a hope that is greater than even the hope of a watchman who looks forward to the morning (vv. 5-6). And finally, the psalmist declares that Yahweh and only Yahweh can provide redemption and forgive iniquity (vv. 7-8).

Lord, from the depths to thee I cried.
My voice, Lord, do thou hear:
Unto my supplication’s voice
Give an attentive ear.

Lord, who shall stand, if thou, O Lord,
Should’st mark iniquity?
But yet with thee forgiveness is,
That feared thou mayest be.

I wait for God, my soul doth wait,
My hope is in his word.
More than they that for the morning watch,
My soul waits for the Lord;

Yea, even more than they that watch
The morning light to see.
Let Israel in Jehovah hope,
For with him mercies be;

Redemption also plenteous
Is ever found with him
And from all his iniquities
He Israel shall redeem.

I Will Wait for You

A5

1. LORD, from the depths I call to You; Lord, hear me from on
(2. LORD) in Your pres - ence who can stand, if You our sins re -

high and give at - ten - tion to my voice when I for
cord? But yet for - give - ness is with You, that we may

mer - cy cry. 2. LORD, LORD. 1. Out
fear You, (2. Were)
(3. So)
(4. Now)

of the depths I cry to You, in dark - est pla - ces I will
You to count my sin - ful ways, how could I come be - fore Your
put your hope in God a - lone; take cour - age in His pow'r to
He has come to make a way, and God Him - self has paid the

Words and Music: Jordan Kauflin, Matt Merker,
Keith Getty and Stuart Townend
Words: "Lord, From the Depths I Call To You" Psalter, Free Church of Scotland

MARTYRDOM
8.6.8.6

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D F#m C#m A D

call; in - cline Your ear to me a - new, and
 throne? yet full for - give - ness meets my gaze; I
 save. Com - plete - ly and for - ev - er won by
 price, that all who trust in Him to - day find

1 A E E A 2, 3, 4 A E (Notes in parentheses 3rd & 4th verse)

hear my cry for mer - cy, Lord. 2. Were stand re - deemed by grace a -
 Christ's e - mer - ging from the
 heal - ing in His sac - ri -

A % A C# D

lone. I will wait for You, I will wait for You; on Your
 grave. (D.S.) wait for You, I will wait for You; through the
 fice.

E F#m A C#

word I will re - ly. I will wait for You, sure - ly
 storm and through the night. I will wait for You, sure - ly

D E Last X to CODA 1., 2. A Dadd9 F#m7

wait for You till my soul is sa - tis - fied.
wait for You, for Your love is my de-

Dadd9 3. A D.S. al Coda CODA A5

3. So fied. I will light. I wait my soul waits
4. Now

for the LORD; my hope is in His Word. More than the

watch-man waits for dawn my soul waits for the Lord.

Psalm 103

Bless Yahweh, O my soul, And all that is within me, bless His holy name.

Bless Yahweh, O my soul, And forget none of His benefits;

Who pardons all your iniquities, Who heals all your diseases;

Who redeems your life from the pit, Who crowns you with lovingkindness and compassion;

Who satisfies your years with good things, So that your youth is renewed like the eagle.

Yahweh performs righteous deeds And judgments for all who are oppressed.

He made known His ways to Moses, His acts to the sons of Israel.

Yahweh is compassionate and gracious, Slow to anger and abounding in lovingkindness.

He will not always contend with us, And He will not keep His anger forever.

He has not dealt with us according to our sins, And He has not rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as high as the heavens are above the earth, So great is His lovingkindness toward those who fear Him.

As far as the east is from the west, So far has He removed our transgressions from us.

As a father has compassion on his children, So Yahweh has compassion on those who fear Him.

For He Himself knows our form; He remembers that we are but dust.

As for man, his days are like grass; As a flower of the field, so he flowers.

When the wind has passed over it, it is no more, And its place acknowledges it no longer.

But the lovingkindness of Yahweh is from everlasting to everlasting on those who fear Him, And His righteousness to children's children,

To those who keep His covenant And remember His precepts to do them.

Yahweh has established His throne in the heavens, And His kingdom rules over all.

Bless Yahweh, you His angels, Mighty in strength, who perform His word, Obeying the voice of His word!

Bless Yahweh, all you His hosts, You who serve Him, doing His will.

Bless Yahweh, all you works of His, In all places of His rule; Bless Yahweh, O my soul!

Psalm 103 calls everyone to bless Yahweh. David begins and ends the psalm by calling out to his own soul to bless Yahweh, and in between these two bookends, David calls all creation to bless Yahweh, for that is the only proper response to the loving character of God. As the psalm begins, David exhorts his soul not to forget all the benefits of God—forgiveness, healing, deliverance, lovingkindness, compassion, and a full and fulfilling life. David then considers all history and proclaims the loving works that God had done throughout time in many portions and in many ways.

continued

Yahweh defended the oppressed, He revealed Himself to Moses, He showed His acts to Israel, and He removed Israel's sins as far as the east is from the west. In light of this, David states that Yahweh is as a compassionate Father to His children who are frail and who will ultimately return to dust. And so David ends this psalm, just as he began, by calling all creation to bless Yahweh—His angels, His hosts, and all His works; and indeed David calls his own soul to bless Yahweh.

All His Benefits

Praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits,
Praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits;
Who forgives all your sins, and heals all your diseases.

Who redeems your life from the pit,
And crowns you with love and compassion;
Who satisfies your desires with good things,
So that your youth is renewed, like the eagle's.

Praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits,
Praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits;
Who forgives all your sins, and heals all your diseases.

Who redeems your life from the pit,
And crowns you with love and compassion;
Who satisfies your desires with good things,
So that your youth is renewed, like the eagle's.

Praise the Lord, and forget not all His benefits,
Praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits.

Psalm 150

Praise Yah! Praise God in His sanctuary;
Praise Him in His mighty expanse.

**Praise Him for His mighty deeds;
Praise Him according to the abundance
of His greatness.**

Praise Him with trumpet blast; Praise Him
with harp and lyre.

**Praise Him with tambourine and
dancing; Praise Him with stringed
instruments and pipe.**

Praise Him with resounding cymbals;
Praise Him with clashing cymbals.

**Let everything that has breath praise
Yah. Praise Yah!**

Psalm 150 is the ultimate psalm of praise, for it commands everyone everywhere to praise Yahweh. The psalm begins with the command "Praise Yah!" and ends with the command "Praise Yah!" Indeed, the word "praise" appears thirteen times in this psalm, literally filling the short psalm with its praises of Yahweh, and thus exemplifying for us how our own lives are to be saturated with praises to God. To make clear that the psalm is exhorting absolutely every living being to praise God, the psalmist exclaims toward the end of the psalm, "Let everything that has breath praise Yah!" The only appropriate response to this psalm is to cry out "Hallelujah!" which translated means—"Praise Yah!"

Now with the angels round the throne,
Cherubim and Seraphim,
And the Church, which still is one,
Let us swell the solemn hymn.
Glory to the great I AM!
Glory to the Victim-Lamb!

Blessing, honor, glory, might,
And dominion infinite,
To the Father of our Lord,
To the Spirit and the Word:
As it was all worlds before,
Is and shall be evermore.

Joseph Conder, 1824 (rev. 1836)

Praise the Lord

G Gsus $\frac{D}{G}$

1. You made the star - ry hosts, You traced the moun - tain peaks; You
 2. You reached in - to the dust; in love, Your Spir - it breathed. You
 3. Let sym - pho - nies re - sound Let drums and choirs ring out, All

G Gsus G G Gsus

paint the eve - ning sky with won - ders. The earth it is Your throne, from
 formed us in Your ve - ry like - ness. To know Your won - drous works, to
 heav - en hear the sound of wor - ship Let ev - 'ry na - tion bring its

$\frac{D}{G}$ Em C D

des - ert to the sea; All na - ture tes - ti - fies Your splen - dor.
 tell Your migh - ty deeds; To join the ev - er - last - ing cho - rus: Praise the
 hon - ors to the King; a roar of har - mo - nies e - ter - nal.

G Am⁷ $\frac{G}{B}$

Lord, Praise the Lord; Sing His great - ness all cre -

Words and Music: Matt Boswell and Matt Papa

C D Em7 D F# G/B

a - tion. Praise the Lord, Raise your voice; You heights and all you

C 3rd X to Coda G/B Am7 D G

depths, from fur-thest east to west, let ev-'ry-thing that has breath praise the Lord.

♢ CODA G/B C G/B

west, you dis-tant burn-ing stars, all crea-tures near and far, from sky to sea and

Am7 G/B C D G

shore, sing out for - ev - er - more; Let ev-'ry-thing that has breath praise the Lord!

Most worthy art Thou, O good and gracious God,
of all praises, even for Thine own sake, Who triumphs all things in holiness. By
Thee alone are we made holy and sanctified. We praise Thee for our glorious
redemption, purchased for us in Thy dearly beloved Son Christ Jesus, as our duty
continually bids us. Give us Thy Holy Spirit to govern us. And grant that all things
which breathe with life may praise Thee as the true life of all creatures; through the
same Jesus Christ, our Lord, Who reigns with Thee and the Holy Ghost, one God,
for ever and ever. So Be It!

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