Psalm 111

Lyricist: John Keble (19th c.)

Richard St. Clair
(8 July 2024)

Slow, reverently 𝅗𝅥. = 32

mf

Soprano
Alto

1. I praise the Lord with heart en - tire, In se - cret with the
2. All glo - ry are His deeds, all grace, And in its own e -
3. And He hath spread His sa - cred cheer For ev - 'ry heart that
4. Joy to Thin own! My foes are drest In shame: It wraps them

Tenor
Bass

4

faith - ful choir, And 'mid th'as - sem - bly of the just;
ter - nal place His righ - teous - ness for ev - er lives:
owns His fear, Re - mem - 'bring aye the troth He plight;
like their vest. They wear their own deep shame:

7

allargando

How won - drous are Thy works, O Lord, So deep - ly trac'd, so
Of old, His mar - vels to pro - claim, He wrought Him - self a
The por - tion of each hea - then throne As - signd at will, and
The while un un - tir'd I swell My chor - al hymn Thy

10

rit.

dear - ly stor'd In all true hearts, for love and trust!
migh - ty Name; "The God who pi - ties and for - gives.
taught His own Of His high deeds the pow - er and might.
sav - ving Name A - mid ten thou - sand tell:

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13
The, stand - ing on the poor man's right, To save his soul from
16
wrong - ful might. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, A -
19
le - lu ia. A - men, A -
23
rit.
pp
men, A - - - - - men.