Psalm 39

Lyricist: Isaac Watts (arr.)

Richard St. Clair
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A little animated (♩. = 60)
14
guard that day, Nor let my talk be vain. I'll scarce al - low my
sire and love, But all the noise is vain. What should I wish or
num - erous race Are va - ni - ty and smoke. I'm but a so - jour -
18
rit.
a tempo
lips to speak The pi - ous thoughts I feel, Lest scof - fers should th'oc -
wait for then From crea - tures, earth and dust? They make our ex - pec -
ner be - low, As all my fa - thers were. May I be well pre -
22
allargando
f
No breath
ca - sion take to mock my ho - ly zeal.
ta - tions vain, And dis - ap - point our trust.
par'd to go when I the sum - mons hear.
Yet faster, joyful (♩.= 66)
26
Yet if some pro - per hour ap - pear, I'll not be
Now I for - bid my car - nal hope, My fond de -
But if my life be spar'd a - while, Be - fore my



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