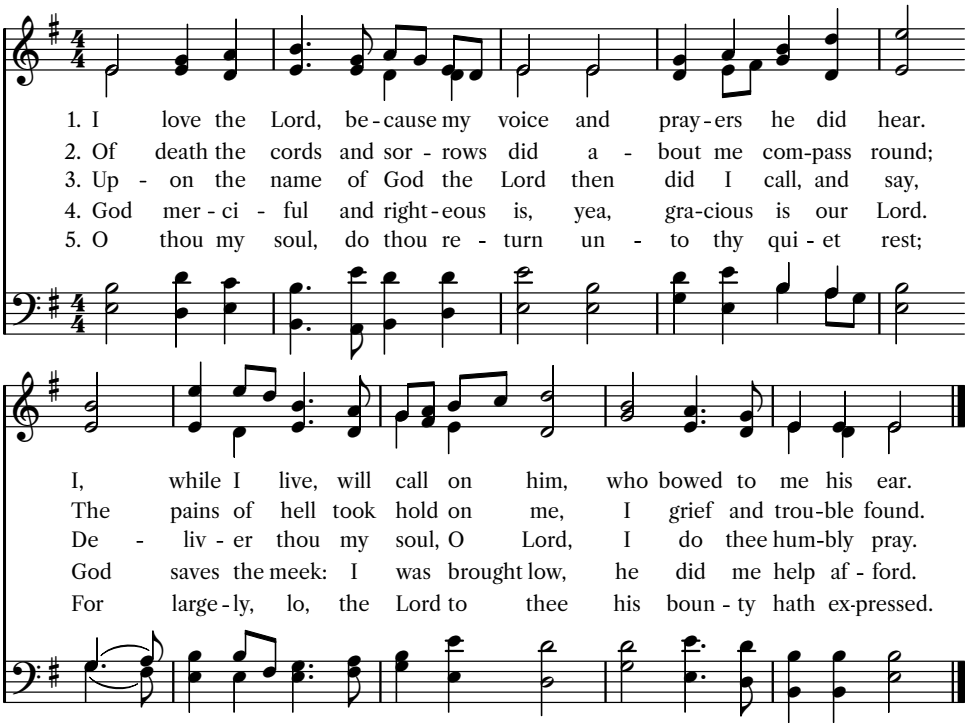I Love the Lord, Because My Voice



6. For my distressed soul from death
delivered was by thee:
Thou didst my mourning eyes from tears,
my feet from falling, free.

7. I in the land of those that live
will walk the Lord before.
I did believe, therefore I spake:
I was afflicted sore.

8. I said, when I was in my haste,
that all men liars be.
What shall I render to the Lord
for all his gifts to me?

9. I'll of salvation take the cup,
on God's name will I call:
I'll pay my vows now to the Lord
before his people all.

10. Dear in God's sight is his saints' death.
Thy servant, Lord, am I;
Thy servant sure, thine handmaid's son:
my bands thou didst untie.

11. Thank-off'rings I to thee will give,
and on God's name will call.
I'll pay my vows now to the Lord
before his people all;

12. Within the courts of God's own house,
within the midst of thee,
O city of Jerusalem.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

Scottish Psalter, 1650

DETROIT C.M.
William Bradshaw, 1820