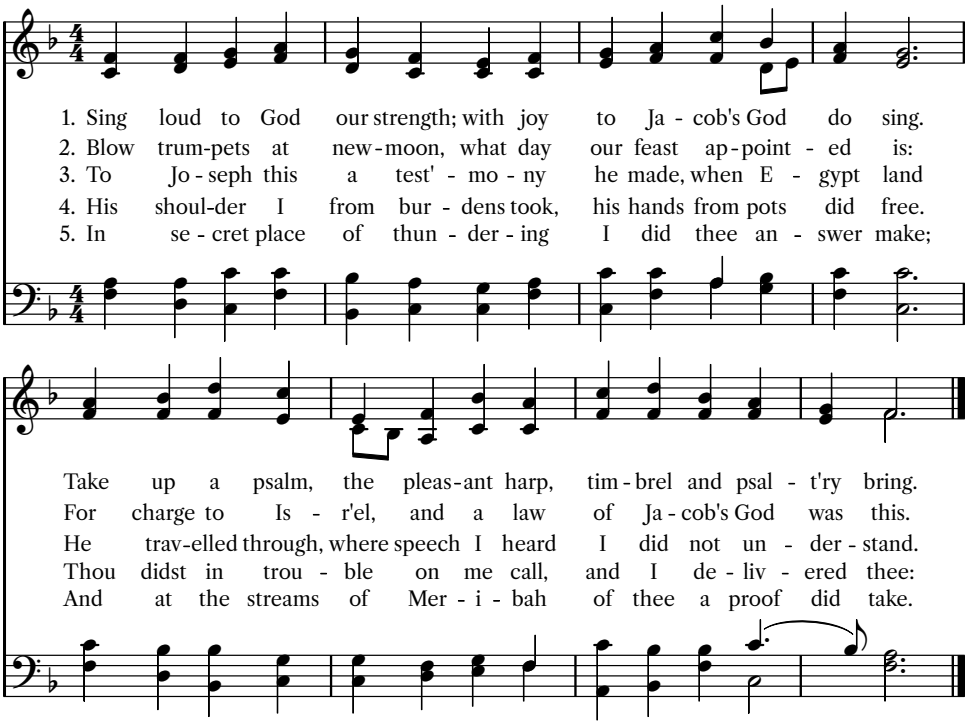
Sing Loud to God Our Strength; with Joy



6. O thou, my people, give an ear,
I'll testify to thee;
To thee, O Isr'el, if thou wilt
but hearken unto me.

7. In midst of thee there shall not be
any strange god at all;
Nor unto any god unknown
thou bowing down shalt fall.

8. I am the Lord thy God, which did
from Egypt land thee guide;
I'll fill thy mouth abundantly,
do thou it open wide.

9. But yet my people to my voice
would not attentive be;
And ev'n my chosen Israel
he would have none of me.

10. So to the lust of their own hearts
I them delivered;
And then in counsels of their own
they vainly wandered.

11. O that my people had me heard,
Isr'el my ways had chose!
I had their en'mies soon subdued,
my hand turned on their foes.

12. The haters of the Lord to him
submission should have feigned;
But as for them, their time should have
for evermore remained.

13. He should have also fed them with
the finest of the wheat;
Of honey from the rock thy fill
I should have made thee eat.

Scottish Psalter, 1650

ST. ETHELDREDA C.M.
Thomas Turton, 1860