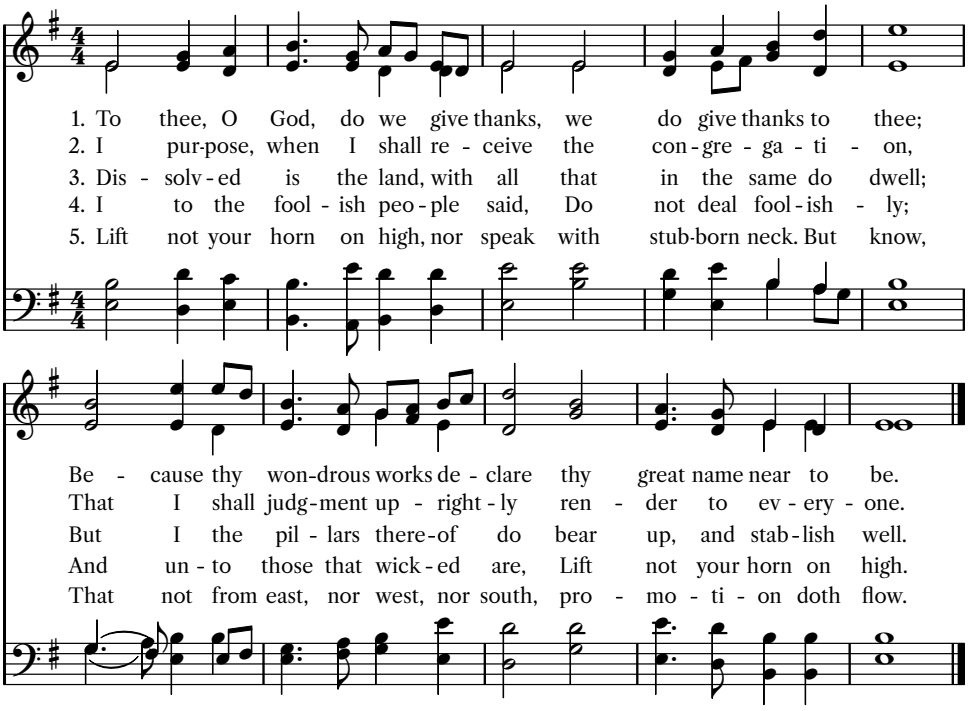To Thee, O God, Do We Give Thanks



6. But God is judge; he puts down one,
and sets another up.
For in the hand of God most high
of red wine is a cup:

7. 'Tis full of mixture, he pours forth,
and makes the wicked all
Wring out the bitter dregs thereof;
yea, and they drink them shall.

8. But I for ever will declare,
I Jacob's God will praise.
All horns of lewd men I'll cut off;
but just men's horns will raise.

Scottish Psalter, 1650

DETROIT C.M.
William Bradshaw, 1820