

Psalter 135. Second Tune
The Vanity of Trust in Riches

1. Hear this, all ye people, hear, Earth's in ha bi
 2. Truth with all my heart I seek, And my mouth shall
 3. Why should I to fear give way, When I see the
 4. They that trust in trea sured gold, Though they boast of
 If from death one would be free And cor rup tion

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tants, give ear; All of high and low de gree,
 wis dom speak; Hear ken while in ly ric strain
 evil day, told, When with wick ed ness my foes
 wealth un told, None can bid his bro ther live,
 ne ver see, Cost ly is life's ran som price,

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Rich and poor, give to me.
 I make hid den wis - dom plain.
 Shall sur round me and op pose?
 None to God a ran - som give.
 Far beyond all sac ri - fice.