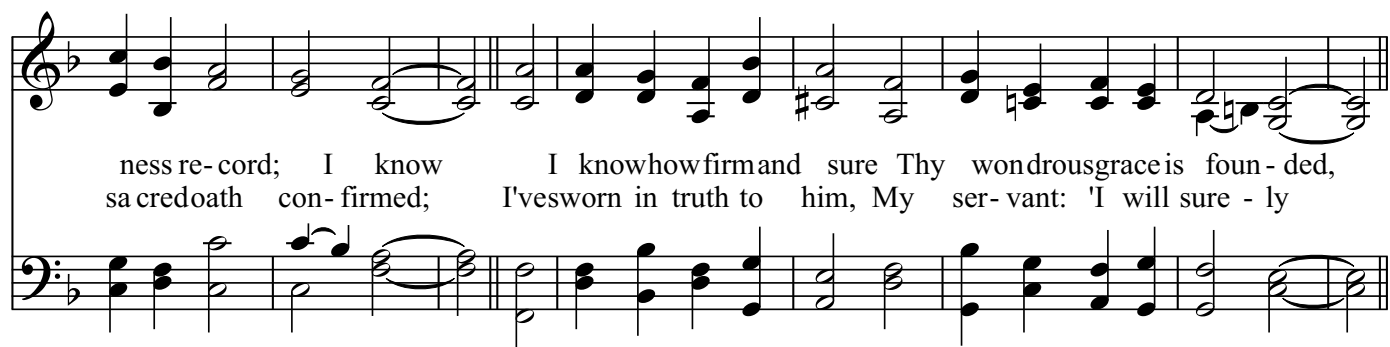


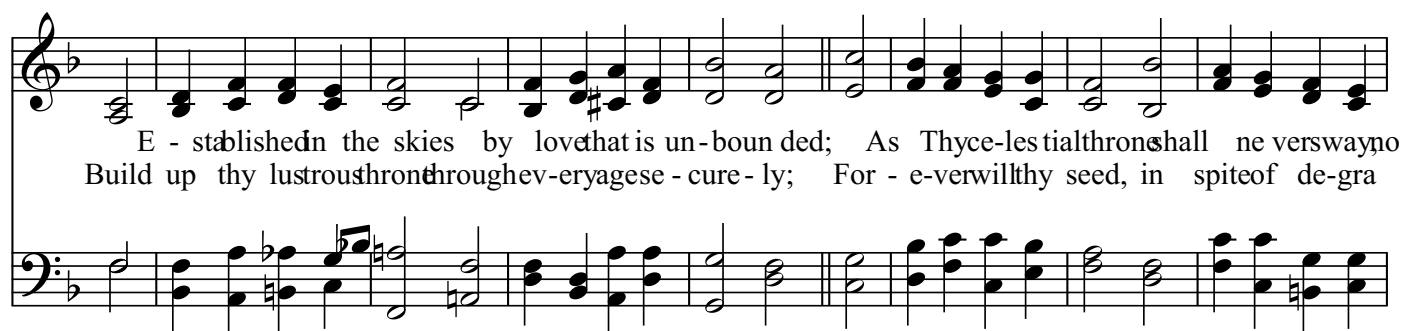
422. My Mouth Shall Sing for Aye



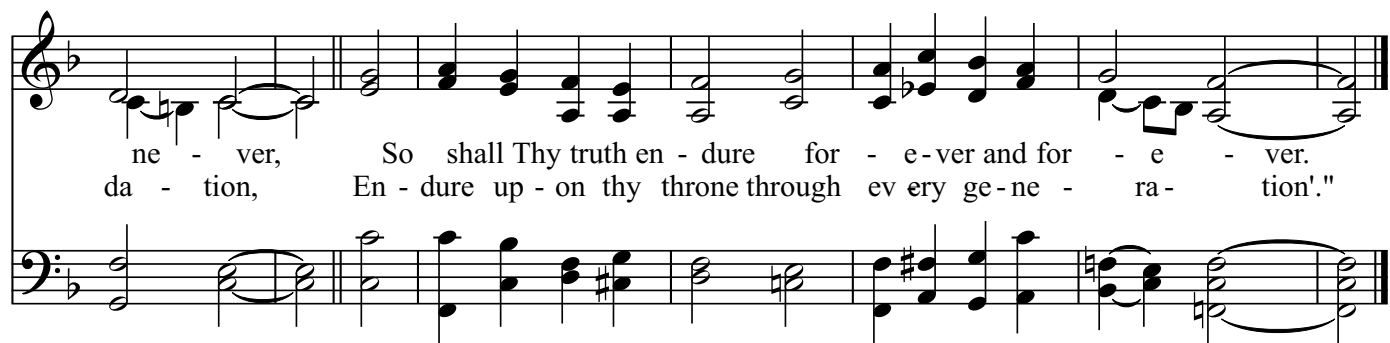
1. My mouth shall sing for aye Thy ten-der mer-cies, Lord; To age will I Thy faith - ful
2. "With My own cho sen one, e'en Da vid, 'God af - firmed, "I've made a cov-e - nant with



ness re-cord; I know I know how firm and sure Thy wondrous grace is foun - ded,
sa cred oath con - firmed; I've sworn in truth to him, My ser - vant: 'I will sure - ly



E - stablished in the skies by love that is un-boun ded; As Thy ce - les - tial throne shall ne ver sway no
Build up thy lustrous throne through ev - ery age se - cure - ly; For - e - ver will thy seed, in spite of de - gra



ne - ver, So shall Thy truth en - dure for - e - ver and for - e - ver.
da - tion, En - dure up - on thy throne through ev - ery ge - ne - ra - tion'."

3.The heavens praise, O Lord, Thy wonders day and night;
 Thy saints on earth extol Thy faithfulness and might;
 Exultingly they ask: "Who, Lord, within Thy dwelling,
 Who of the kings of earth, in carnal strength excelling,
 Can be compared with Thee, Jehovah great and glorious,
 In all Thy wise designs triumphant and victorious?"

4.The host of heaven, O God, acclaim Thee Lord alone,
 And greatly fear Thy Name 'bove all around Thy throne.
 Who is there like to Thee, throughout this vast creation,
 Jehovah, Lord of hosts, the God of our salvation,
 Arrayed like Thee with power and faithfulness astounding,
 Constraining saints to praise Thy wondrous grace abounding?

5.How blessed, Lord, are they who know the joyful sound,
 Who, when they hear Thy voice, in happiness abound!
 With steadfast step they walk, their countenances beaming
 With brightness of the light that from Thy face is streaming;
 Exalted by Thy might from depths of desolation,
 They praise fore'er Thy Name, Thy justice and salvation.

6.Thou art, O God, our boast, the glory of our power;
 Thy sovereign grace is e'er our fortress and our tower.
 We lift our heads aloft, for God, our shield, is o'er us;
 Through Him, through Him alone, whose presence goes before us,
 We'll wear the victor's crown, no more by foes assaulted,
 We'll triumph through our King, by Israel's God exalted.

7.As long as heaven stands on pillars firm and sure,
 So long shall David's seed through endless years endure.
 But if his children e'er forsake My law appointed,
 And walk not in the ways decreed by Mine Anointed,
 Then truly will I come in holy indignation,
 And chastise them with rods for all their provocation.

8.Remember, Lord, how frail I am, how few my years;
 My life is like a cloud that comes and disappears;
 Has man, then, lived in vain? Who can, in death's dark hour,
 Escape the dismal grave with all its ruinous power?
 O Lord, recall Thy love, Thy words to David spoken,
 Sustain us as of yore by covenant-oaths unbroken.