

Ware L. M. Ps. 89



1. My song shall ev - er - more re - cord In praise the mer - cies of the Lord;
2. The earth be - longs to Thee a - lone, The heav - ens, too, are all Thine own;
3. How blest the realm with fa - vor crowned, Who hear and know the joy - ful sound;
4. They in Thy name shall joy - ful be, Yea, all the day be glad in Thee;
5. Thou art the glo - ry of their strength, Thy grace will lift our horn at length;



Thy faith - ful - ness my mouth shall show, While cease - less ag - es on - ward flow.
The world and all that it con - tains, By Thee es - tab - lished, Thine re - mains.
They in the light, O Lord, shall live, The light Thy face and fa - vor give.
And in Thy just and right - eous ways To hon - or great Thou wilt them raise.
For Is - rael's Ho - ly One, who reigns As Lord, our shield and King re - mains. A - men.

