

The Heavens Declare (Psalm 19)

Andrew Hodkinson

The Heavens declare
The glory of God
The skies shows the work of His hands.
Day to day they utter speech,
Night to night they display knowledge.
Their rule has gone out over the land.

Torah is Perfect, returning the soul,
Giving joy to the heart,
It lives forevermore.
It is sweeter than honey,
More pure than gold.
And blest are those who keep it,
Great is their reward.

Who can discern their errors?
Cleanse me from secret faults.
Keep your servant
From all wilful sins.
Let your knowledge flow over me,
Then how bright I will be,
Innocent of the great transgression.

Torah is Perfect, returning the soul,
Giving joy to the heart,
It lives forevermore.
It is sweeter than honey,
More pure than gold.
And blest are those who keep it,
Great is their reward.

Like a bridegroom from the chamber
The sun is in its sphere.
Thy commands bring light to my eyes,
So let the words of my mouth,
And the murmur of my heart,
Be pleasing in Your sight.

Torah is Perfect, returning the soul,
Giving joy to the heart,
It lives forevermore.

It is sweeter than honey,
More pure than gold.
And blest are those who keep it,
Great is their reward.

Halleluyah
Lord, live forever.

Blessed is the Man (Psalm 1)

On His Law he meditates day and night.
The Torah of Yehovah is his delight.
He shall be like a planted tree,
By waters of a stream,
That yields its fruit in its time.

Blessed is the man,
Blessed is the man,
Blessed is the man,
Who walks not in the council of the wicked.

Blessed is the man,
Blessed is the man,
Blessed is the man,
Who walks not in the council of the wicked.

For Yehovah knows the way of the righteous,
But the way of the wicked shall perish.

Blessed is the man,
Blessed is the man,
Blessed is the man,
Who sits not in the seat of scoffers.

Blessed is the man,
Blessed is the man,
Blessed is the man,
Who sits not in the seat of scoffers.

Yehovah Reigns (Psalm 93)

Yehovah Reigns.

He is robed with Majesty,
Robed with Majesty,
Armed with Strength.
The world is established,
It will never cease.
Your throne was set long ago.
You have always been.

O Yehovah,
The seas lift up their voice,
The seas lift up their voice,
The seas lift up their waves,

Yehovah on High is Mightier
Than the sound of great waters,
And waves of the seas.
How mighty is He!
Yehovah on High.

Repeat

Praise God in the Sanctuary (Psalm 150)

Praise God in the Sanctuary,
Praise Him in the mighty heavens,
Praise Him for His acts of power,
Praise Him for His surpassing greatness.

Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet,
Praise Him with the Lyre and harp.
Let everything that has breath
Praise Yehovah.

Praise Yehovah,
Yehovah

Let everything that has breath
Praise Yehovah.

Praise God in the Sanctuary,
Praise Him in the mighty heavens,
Praise Him for His acts of power,
Praise Him for His surpassing greatness.

Praise Him with tambourine and dancing,
Praise Him with the strings and flute,
Let everything that has breath
Praise Yehovah.

Praise Yehovah,
Yehovah
Let everything that has breath
Praise Yehovah.

I want to praise Him by singing out loud
Raise my hands and make joyful sounds.
Halleluyah

Praise God in the Sanctuary,
Praise Him in the mighty heavens,
Praise Him for His acts of power,
Praise Him for His surpassing greatness.

Praise Him with the Lyre and harp.
Praise Him with the high ones too.
Let everything that has breath
Praise Yehovah.

Praise Yehovah,
Yehovah
Let everything that has breath
Praise Yehovah.
Halleluyah

I Will Lift up My Eyes to the Hills (Psalm 121)

He will not, not let your foot stumble.
He will keep you, will not slumber.
He watches over Israel
And will not slumber nor sleep.

Where will my help come from?
It comes from Yehovah,
Who made heaven and earth.
I will lift up my eyes to the hills.

Yehovah will keep you from evil,
He will guard your throne.

Where will my help come from?
It comes from Yehovah,
Who made heaven and earth.
I will lift up my eyes to the hills.
I will lift up my eyes to the hills.

My help comes from Yehovah.
I will lift up my eyes to the hills.

Hallelujah (Psalm 148)

Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah

Praise Yehovah
From the heavens
Praise Him
In the heights above us
Praise Him
All His messengers
Praise Him

All His host
Praise Him
Sun and moon
All you stars of light
Praise Him too
Praise Him
You heavens most high
And you waters
Above the skies
Let them praise
The Name of Yehovah
For He commands
And they were made
And sets them forever
and ever in place
His words will never
Pass away.

Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah

Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah

Let them praise
The Name of Yehovah
For His Name alone
Is to be raised
He has lifted up
for His people a horn
the praise of the saints
The saints of Israel

Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah

By the Rivers of Babylon (Psalm 137)

By the rivers of Babylon
We sat and wept
When we remembered Zion
And the land that we had left.

There on the willows
we hung our harps
For there our captors
required of us a song
They demanded songs of joy
And said Sing us the songs of Zion.

How can we sing
The songs of Yehovah
While in a foreign land?
If I forget you, O Jerusalem
May I forget
The skill of my right hand.

Remember Yehovah
Sedum Dejeu
The day Jerusalem fell
And how they mocked
And jeered and laughed.
They cried
Tear it down.
Tear it down.
They cried
Tear it down.
Tear it down.
Even to the foundations

How can we sing
The songs of Yehovah
While in a foreign land?
If I forget you, O Jerusalem
May I forget
The skill of my right hand.

You are doomed to be destroyed

O daughter of Babylon
Happy is he that repays you
For all that you have done.

He will seize your children,
Your children he will seize.
He will seize your children,
Your children he will seize.
And will dash them
Against the rocks.

How can we sing
The songs of Yehovah
While in a foreign land?
If I forget you, O Jerusalem
May I forget
The skill of my right hand.

Let my tongue cleave to my mouth
If I should not recall
If I should not prefer Jerusalem
Above my greatest joy.

How can we sing
The songs of Yehovah
While in a foreign land?
If I forget you, O Jerusalem
May I forget
The skill of my right hand.