

Ye righteous, in the Lord rejoice

James McGranahan, 1840-1907

Frances
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Ye righteous, in the Lord rejoice;
'Tis comely that with joyful voice
God's saints His Name should praise.
With harp and hymn of gladness sing,
Your gift of sweetest music bring,
To Him a new song raise.

Jehovah speaks, the heavens appear;
He breathes, and, lo, each shining sphere
In splendor stands arrayed;
He rolls the waters heap on heap,
He stores away the mighty deep
In garners for it made.

For upright is Jehovah's word,
And all the doings of the Lord
In justice have their birth;
In judgment and in deeds of right
The Lord forever takes delight,
With goodness fills the earth.

Psalm 33