

Psalm 30

vers. W. van der Kamp, 1967; rev.

8 8. 8 8. 9 9
Hypomixolydian

Genevan Psalter, 1551
harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564

1. I will ex - tol Thee, LORD; Thy might Has raised me up
2. O LORD, Thou hast brought up my soul From death's a - bode,
3. His an - ger will not long en - dure, His fa - vor all
4. In my pros - per - i - ty I thought My work would nev -
5. LORD, un - to Thee I called in prayer, Well of my fool -
6. "Hear Thou me as I seek Thy face; LORD, be my Help -
7. Now shall my heart sing praise to Thee: Gone is the grief

to life and light. My foes re - joice not o - ver me.
from dark She - ol. My life from fail - ing Thou didst keep,
your life is sure. Though there be weep - ing for a night,
er come to naught, Un - mind - ful that but by Thy grace
ish pride a - ware; I cried, "Of what a - vail is it
er, grant Thy grace." My grief hast Thou to danc - ing turned.
that si - lenced me. I may, de - liv - ered from de - spair,

O LORD my God, I cried to Thee, And Thou hast healed me,
Saved from the Pit, the light - less deep. Give thanks, you saints, lift
Joy comes to greet the morn - ing light. The LORD will change the
I like a moun - tain held my place. When Thou didst hide Thy
If I go down in - to the Pit? Shall ev - er dust with
The sack - cloth that my pride had earned Hast Thou put off; Thou
Now laud Thy Name in song and prayer. For - ev - er, LORD, my

my De - fend - er. To Thee my thanks and praise I ren - der.
up your fac - es, Bring to His ho - ly Name your prais - es.
dark of sor - row To song and laugh - ter on the mor - row.
face I stum - bled; I was dis - mayed, by trou - bles hum - bled.
songs a - dore Thee, De - clare Thy faith - ful - ness and glo - ry?
dost with glad - ness Now gird me af - ter days of sad - ness.
God and Sav - ior, Will I give thanks for Thy great fa - vor.

same tune: 76, 139