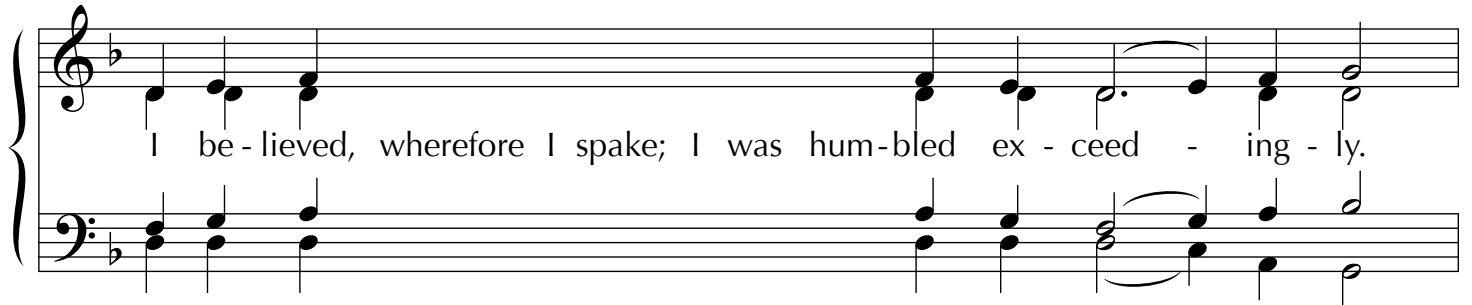
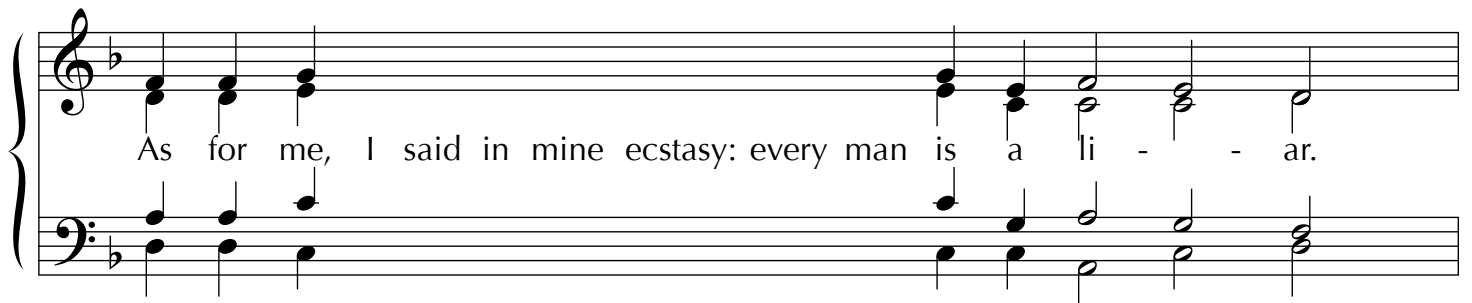


# Psalm 115

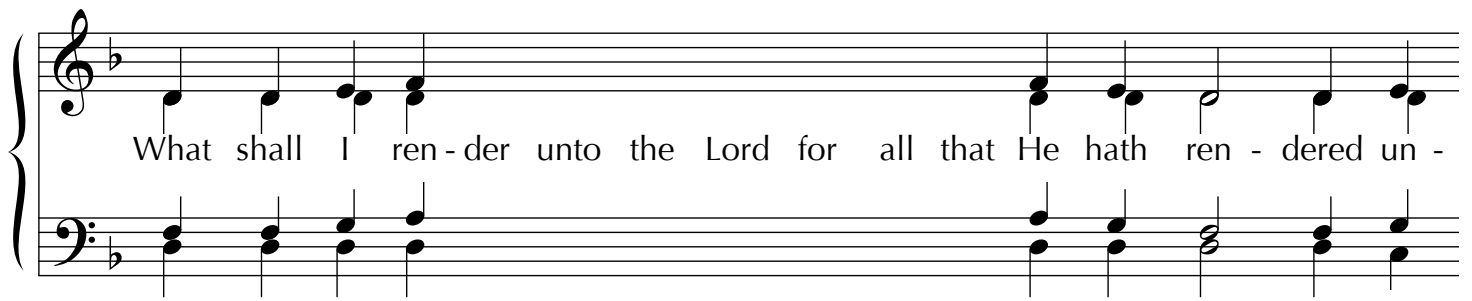
*Sp. Melody: "Rejoice..."*



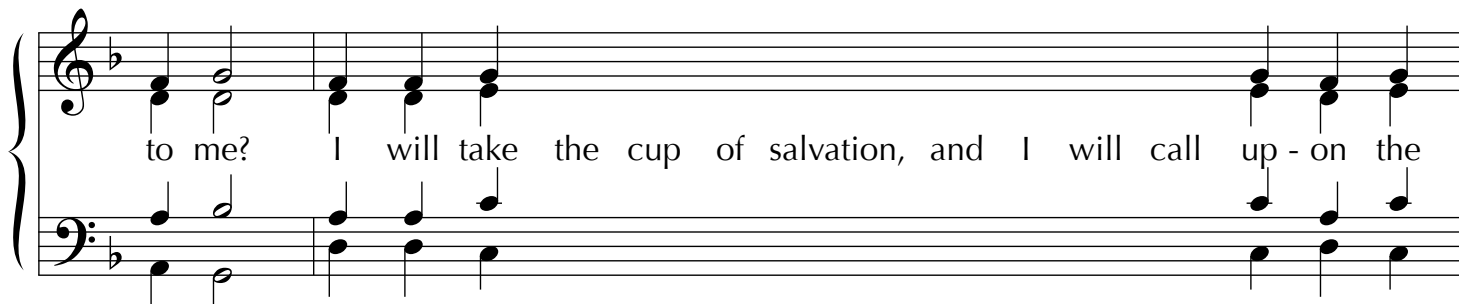
I be-lieved, wherefore I spake; I was hum-bled ex-ceed-ing-ly.



As for me, I said in mine ecstasy: every man is a li-ar.



What shall I ren-der unto the Lord for all that He hath ren-dered un-



to me? I will take the cup of salvation, and I will call up-on the

Psalm 115, pg 2

name of the Lord. My vows unto the Lord will I pay in the presence of

all His peo - - ple. Pre-cious in the sight of the Lord is the

death of His saints. O Lord, I am Thy servant; I am Thy

servant and the son of Thy hand - - - maid. Thou hast bro-ken

my bonds a - sun - - der. I will sac - ri - fice a sac - ri - fice

Psalm 115, pg 3

of praise to Thee, and I will call up - on the name of the

Lord. My vows un - to the Lord will I pay in the presence of all His

peo - - - ple, in the courts of the house of the

Lord, in the midst of Thee, O Je - ru - sa - lem.