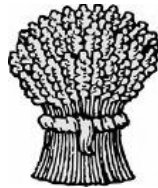


**A
SHEAF
OF
PSALMS
AND
HYMNS
AND
SPIRITUAL
SONGS**



**A HYMN BOOK
SUPPLEMENT**

**A SHEAF
OF
PSALMS AND
HYMNS
AND
SPIRITUAL SONGS**

**A HYMN BOOK
SUPPLEMENT
featuring
PSALMS, HYMNS, AND SPIRITUAL SONGS
not found in
*Benjamin Lloyd's Primitive Hymns***

**compiled by
R. L. Vaughn
Waymark Publications
Mt. Enterprise, TX
2009**

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PREFACE

We send forth this supplement with ardent prayer to our Sovereign Creator that it might be blessed by Him in His most humble service. The design of this hymn book is inspired by the apostle's statements to the Ephesians and the Colossians:

"Speaking unto yourselves in **psalms and hymns and spiritual songs**, singing and making melody in your hearts to the Lord."
Ephesians 5:19

"Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom; teaching and admonishing one another in **psalms and hymns and spiritual songs**, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord."
Colossians 3:16

YE SHALL BRING A SHEAF OF THE FIRST FRUITS OF YOUR HARVEST UNTO THE PRIEST: AND HE SHALL WAVE THE SHEAF BEFORE THE LORD.
Leviticus 23:10-11

On the basis of the apostle's instructions, this book is divided under three heads: I. Psalms; II. Hymns; and III. Spiritual Songs. Under the first head we have placed poems based on the 150 Psalms of the Old Testament. These poems vary from metrical rearrangements of the words to paraphrases of a Psalm into New Testament language. With these we would hope to encourage a renewed commitment to singing of the Psalms. We do not hold the position of "exclusive psalmody", but it is evident that some churches are failing to obey the Lord in this command. This arrangement will perhaps impress upon our minds that we are *singing the Psalms*. Other hymn books do indeed contain hymns based on the Psalms, but we are often not made aware that we are singing such. Under the second head we have included hymns based on the great themes of

scripture (atonement, faith, grace, judgment, prayer, repentance, etc.), or upon particular texts of scripture. The third head is comprised of hymns of an experiential nature. These we believe to be in accordance with God's word, but in which the authors relate some experiences through which they had been led by God's grace and providence. We believe that under these three heads we find a great variety and consistency of poems touching the entire revelation of God, both Old and New Testament, as well as themes describing how God has continued to work among His people through this age in accord with the divine revelation.

R. L. Vaughn

Note: We have used no pagination in this hymn book, preferring rather to let the numbers of the hymns themselves guide our search, thereby avoiding the confusion of two numbers - one for the hymn and one for the page.

**Speak to yourselves, Oh, congregation, sing,
In your hearts a melody belongs;
Before the Lord a sheaf of first-fruits bring,
Of psalms and hymns and spiritual songs.**

**Let the word of Christ dwell richly in you,
Be filled with the Spirit of the Lord.
Bring from your treasure, songs both old and new,
To yourselves, others, and to the Lord.**

METER OF HYMNS

Each selection in this book contains a metrical notation. The listing of meter is generally based on a four line stanza. In theory, any hymn of a certain meter may be sung to any tune of that same meter. But, for the most edifying usage, the mood and motion of the tune should agree to that of the hymn. Below is an explanation of the metrical symbols used throughout the book, including a few examples of how to read the numerical symbols:

C. M.	Common Meter (8.6.8.6.)
C. M. D.	Common Meter Doubled
H. M.	Hallelujah Meter (6.6.6.6.8.8.)
L. M.	Long Meter (8.8.8.8.)
L. M. D.	Long Meter Doubled
S. M.	Short Meter (6.6.8.6.)
S. M. D.	Short Meter Doubled
S. P. M.	Short Particular Met. (6.6.8.6.6.8.)
7s.	(7.7.7.7.)
8s. 7s.	(8.7.8.7.)
10s. 6 lines	(10.10.10.10.10.10.)

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Spiritual Songs	233-300

I. PSALMS

Consisting of metrical renderings for each psalm or a portion thereof:

- | | | |
|--------------|---|------------------|
| 1 | PSALM 1 | C. M. |
| 1. | How blessed is the happy man
Who walks not in their way;
Nor does he with the sinner stand
Nor care to sit and stay. | |
| 2. | In the holy law of the Lord
He finds his great delight.
He meditates upon the Word;
He seeks it day and night. | |
| 3. | By river's water prospering
A fruitful tree is He;
An evergreen unwithering,
Uprooted ne'er to be. | |
| 4. | The ungodly man is not so;
His life to sin is giv'n;
And when the judgment winds do blow
He like the chaff is driv'n. | |
| 5. | In congregation with the right
The sinner shall not stand;
But, as with every deadly blight,
Shall perish from the land. | |
| | | [R. L. Vaughn] |
|
2 |
PSALM 2 |
H. M. |
| 1. | Though sinners boldly join
Against the Lord to rise;
Against His Christ combine
The Anointed to despise -
Though earth disdain and hell engage; | |

- Vain is their rage, their counsel vain.
2. Jesus the Saviour reigns!
On Zion is His throne;
The Lord's decree sustains
His own begotten Son:
Up from the grave He bids Him rise
And mount the skies with power to save.
3. Oh, serve the Lord with fear,
And reverence His command;
With sacred joy draw near,
With solemn trembling stand;
Kneel at His throne, your homage bear
His power declare, and kiss the Son.
[William Goode]

3

PSALM 3

C. M.

1. O Lord, how are my foes increased!
Against me many rise;
How many say, in vain for help
He on His God relies!
2. Thou art my shield and glory, Lord,
My Saviour, O Most High.
The Lord from out His holy hill
Gives answer when I cry.
3. I laid me down and slept; I waked
Because the Lord sustains.
Though many thousands compass me,
Unmoved my soul remains.
4. Arise, O Lord, save me, my God,
For Thou hast owned my cause.
And oft hast beaten down my foes
Who scorn Thy righteous laws.
5. Salvation to the Lord belongs,
In Him His saints are blest;

O let Thy blessing evermore
Upon Thy people rest.

[The Psalter]

4

PSALM 4

L. M.

1. How long, O men, will ye defame;
How long My glory turn to shame;
How long will ye vain follies prize;
How long pursue deceit and lies?
2. O, who will show us any good?
Exclaims the faithless multitude
But lift on us, O Lord, we pray,
The brightness of Thy face this day.
3. More joy from Thee has filled my heart
Than great abundance could impart.
I lay me down to peaceful sleep,
For Thou, O Lord, dost safely keep.

[The Psalter]

5

PSALM 5

C. M.

1. Give ear unto my words, O Lord,
My meditation weigh.
Hear my loud cry, my King, my God;
For I to Thee will pray.
2. Lord, Thou shalt early hear my voice:
I early will direct
My pray'r to Thee; and, looking up,
An answer will expect.
3. But I into Thy house will come
In Thine abundant grace;
And I will worship in Thy fear
Toward Thy holy place.
4. But let all joy that trust in Thee,
And still make shouting noise;

For them Thou sav'st; let all that love
Thy name in Thee rejoice.

[The Scottish Psalter]

6

PSALM 6

C. M.

1. Thy dreadful anger, Lord, restrain,
And spare a wretch forlorn;
Correct me not in Thy fierce wrath,
Too heavy to be borne.
2. My tortured flesh distracts my mind,
And fills my soul with grief;
But, Lord, how long will Thou delay
To grant me Thy relief?
3. Thy wonted goodness, Lord, repeat,
And ease my troubled soul;
Lord, for Thy wondrous mercy's sake
Vouchsafe to make me whole.
4. Quite tired with pain, with groaning faint,
No hope of ease I see;
The night, that quiets common griefs,
Is spent in tears by me.
5. He hears and grants my humble pray'r;
And they that wish my fall,
Shall blush and rage to see that God
Protects me from them all.

[Nahum Tate & Nicholas Brady]

7

PSALM 7

8s. 7s.

1. One digs a ditch, and makes it deep,
In hopes to hurt his brother;
But he shall fall into the pit
That he digged for the other.
2. Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
Of the one in whom it bred;

And all the mischief that he wrought
Shall fall upon his own head.
Verses 15 & 16; [Thomas Sternhold]

8 **PSALM 8** **C. M.**

1. O Thou, to whom all creatures bow
Within this earthly frame,
Through all the world how great art Thou!
How glorious is Thy Name.
2. In heav'n Thy wondrous acts are sung,
Nor fully reckon'd there;
And yet Thou mak'st the infant tongue
Thy boundless praise declare.
[Nahum Tate & Nicholas Brady]

9 **PSALM 9** **10s.**

1. I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart;
I will show forth all Thy marvelous works.
I will sing praise to Thy name, O most High,
And I will be glad and rejoice in Thee.
2. When, O when, mine enemies are turned back
They shall fall and perish at Thy presence;
For Thou hast maintained my right and my cause
As Thou satest in the throne judging right.
3. The Lord most High shall endure forever
And He hath prepared His throne for judgment.
He shall minister judgment to the people,
And He shall judge the world in righteousness.
Verses 1,2,3,4,7,8; [KJV – Metered]

10**PSALM 10****C. M.**

1. O God, the help of all Thy saints,
Our hope in time of ill;
We'll trust Thee, though Thy face be hid,
And seek Thy presence still.
 2. All our desires to Thee are known;
Thy help is ever near.
Oh first prepare our hearts to pray,
And then accept our prayer.
- Verses 17 & 18; [Edward Osler]*

11**PSALM 11****L. M.**

1. When all bespeaks a Father's love,
O, wherefore, fearful as a dove
Should we in times of peril flee
To any refuge, Lord, but Thee?
 2. In vain the wicked bend their bow
And seek to lay the righteous low.
Thou, from Thine everlasting throne,
With watchful care regard'st Thine own.
 3. Thy voice shall seal the sinner's fate;
Just vengeance shall his crimes await,
While the bright beams of grace divine
Shall on Thy faithful servants shine.
- [Harriet Auber]

12**PSALM 12****8s. (5 lines)**

1. The words of the Lord are pure words:
As silver tried in a furnace
Of earth, purified seven times.
Thou shalt keep them, O Lord, Thou shalt
Preserve them now and forever.
- Verses 6 & 7; [KJV – Metered]*

13**PSALM 13****C. M.**

1. How long wilt Thou forget me, Lord?
Must I forever mourn?
How long wilt Thou withdraw from me,
Oh! never to return?
2. How long shall anxious thoughts my soul,
And grief my heart oppress?
How long my enemies insult,
And I have no redress?
3. O hear! and to my longing eyes
Restore Thy wonted light!
And suddenly, or I shall sleep
In everlasting night.
4. Restore me, lest they proudly boast,
'Twas their own strength o'ercame,
Permit not them that vex my soul
To triumph in my shame.
5. Since I have always placed my trust
Beneath Thy mercy's wing,
Thy saving health will come, and then
My heart with joy shall spring:
6. Then shall my song, with praise inspired,
To Thee, my God, ascend;
Who to Thy servant in distress
Such bounty didst extend.

[Nahum Tate & Nicholas Brady]

14**PSALM 14****S. M.**

1. In the heart of the fool
Is said there is no God.
They are corrupt, abominable,
None of them doeth good.
2. The Lord from heav'n looked down

- Children of men upon;
They did not seek nor understand -
They all aside had gone.
3. What is it that God would
See when He looked upon:
There is not one that doeth good -
No, none, not even one!
- [Arranged - R. L. Vaughn]

15 **PSALM 15** **S. M.**

1. Lord, I would dwell with Thee
On Thy most Holy hill.
Oh, shed Thy grace abroad in me
To mould me to Thy will.
2. Oh tame my tongue to peace,
And tune my heart to love.
From all reproaches may I cease,
Made harmless as a dove.
3. The vile, though proudly great,
No flatterer find in me;
I count Thy saints of poor estate
Far nobler company.
4. But Lord, these graces all
Thy Spirit's work must be.
To Thee, through Jesus' blood I call -
Create them all in me.
- [Charles H. Spurgeon]

16 **PSALM 16** **L. M.**

1. Preserve me, Lord, in time of need;
For succor to Thy throne I flee,
But have no merits there to plead:
My goodness cannot reach to Thee.
2. Oft have my heart and tongue confessed

- How empty and how poor I am;
My praise can never make Thee blessed,
Nor add new glories to Thy name.
3. Yet, Lord, Thy saints on earth may reap
Some profit by the good we do;
These are the company I keep,
These are the choicest friends I know.
4. Let others choose the sons of mirth
To give a relish to their wine;
I love the men of heav'nly birth,
Whose thoughts and language are divine.
- [Isaac Watts]

17 **PSALM 17** **S. M.**

1. Arise, my gracious God,
And make the wicked flee;
They are but Thy chastising rod,
To drive Thy saints to Thee.
2. Behold, the sinner dies,
His haughty words are vain;
Here in this life his pleasure lies,
And all beyond is pain.
3. Then let his pride advance,
And boast of all his store;
The Lord is my inheritance,
My soul can wish no more.
- [Isaac Watts]

18 **PSALM 18** **C. M.**

1. Unspotted are the ways of God,
His word is purely tried;
He is a sure defense to such
As in His faith abide.
2. For who is God, except the Lord!

For other there is none:
Or else who is omnipotent,
Saving our God alone.

Verses 30 & 31; [Thomas Sternhold]

19

PSALM 19

S. M.

1. The heavens do declare
The majesty of God:
Also the firmament shows forth
His handiwork abroad.
2. Day speaks to day, knowledge
Night hath to night declared.
There neither speech nor language is
Where their voice is not heard.
3. Through all the earth their line
Is gone forth and unto
The utmost end of all the world,
Their speeches reach also.
4. From heavens utmost end,
His course and compassing
To ends of it and from the heat
Thereof is hid nothing.

[The Bay Psalm Book]

20

PSALM 20

C. M.

1. In Thy salvation we will joy;
In our God's name we will
Display our banners: and the Lord
Thy prayers all fulfill.
2. In chariots some put confidence,
Some horses trust upon:
But we remember will the name
Of our Lord God alone.
3. We rise, and upright stand, when they

Are bowed down, and fall.
Deliver, Lord; and let the King
Us hear, when we do call.

[The Scottish Psalter]

21

PSALM 21

L. M.

1. David rejoiced in God his strength,
Raised to the throne by special grace;
But Christ the Son appears at length,
Fulfil the triumph and the praise.
2. How great is the Messiah's joy
In the salvation of Thy hand!
Lord, Thou hast raised His kingdom high,
And giv'n the world to His command.

Verses 1 & 2; [Isaac Watts]

22

PSALM 22

L. M.

1. Now let our mournful songs record
The dying sorrows of our Lord;
When He complained in tears and blood
As one forsaken of His God.
2. They wound His head, His hands, His feet
Till streams of blood each other meet.
By lot His garments they divide
And mock the pangs in which He died.
3. But God, His Father, heard His cry -
Raised from the dead, He reigns on high.
The nations learn His righteousness,
And humble sinners taste His grace.

[Isaac Watts]

23**PSALM 23****C. M.**

1. The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green: He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.
2. My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake.
3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill:
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.
4. My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.
5. Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me:
And in God's house forevermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

[The Scottish Psalter]

24**PSALM 24****C. M.**

1. This spacious earth is all the Lord's,
The Lord's her fullness is.
The world, and they that dwell therein,
By sov'reign right are His.
2. He framed and fixed it on the seas,
And His Almighty hand
Upon inconstant floods has made
The stable fabric stand.
3. But for Himself this Lord of all
One chosen seat designed;

O! who shall to that sacred hill
Desired admittance find!

[Nahum Tate & Nicholas Brady]

25

PSALM 25

S. M.

1. I lift my heart to Thee,
My God and guide most just;
Now suffer me to take no shame,
For in Thee do I trust.
2. Preserve and keep my soul,
And still deliver me;
And let me not be overthrown,
Because I trust in Thee.

[Thomas Sternhold]

26

PSALM 26

L. M.

1. Lord, I delight to find my place
Within the temples of Thy grace;
Where all Thy heavenly beauties dwell,
And earth's sublimest pomp excel.
2. There, where Thy saints Thy glory see,
Let my fixed rest, my dwelling, be;
Nor 'midst the ungodly race consign
The soul which loves Thy courts to join.
3. Fixed in Thy ways my feet shall stand,
And wait the guidance of Thy hand;
Then 'midst Thy church, with sweet accord,
I'll join my praise, all-gracious Lord!

[William Goode]

27

PSALM 27

C. M.

1. The Lord is both my health and light,
Shall man make me dismayed?