

Psalm 36

No copyright. Transcribed from *The Scottish Psalter*, 1635.

1. The wick - ed deeds of the ill man, Un - to my heart do he
2. His mouth is bent to the vile de - ceit, With ig - no - rance do he

3. Thy mer - cies, Lord, to hea - ven reach, Thy faith - ful - ness the
4. O God! How great Thy mer - cies be! The sons of men do

5. The well of life is Thine by right: Thy bright - ness doth give
6. Let not the proud, O Lord, pre - vail: Nor vain men's power make

wit - ness plain: That fear of God in him is none, Though he him - self
is re - plete; And to do good he hath no will. In bed he doth

clouds do preach: Thy right - eous - ness as moun - tains huge, Thy judg - ments deep
trust in Thee: With Thee they shall be ful - ly fed; And Thou wilt give

us our light; Thy fa - vor, Lord, to such ex - tend; As know - ledge Thee
me to quail: But lo, they fail in their de - vice; They mis - chief work

would flat - ter fain: His wic - ked - ness is judged and known.
for mis - chief wait, Full bent to seek the way most ill.

no tongue can teach, To man and beast Thou art re - fuge.
them drink full free Of plea - sant ri - vers large - ly spread.

with heart up - right, Thy right - eous but - ness to such men lend.
with tooth and nail, Thy And fall, eous but - ness can by no means rise.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2015

1. All notes are half the values in the original. Time signatures imposed. Barlines in original shown by double-bars here.
2. Treble measures 7-9 transposed down one octave.
2. Measure 2, Treble: final note C# changed to C.
3. Measure 4, Counter: final note F# changed to F
4. Measure 8, Counter: final note C# changed to C.