

Psalm 16

A Miktam of David.

C

G

F

C

G

C

1. God, pre-serve me; you're my re-fuge. "LORD, you are my Lord," I say. All my
2. LORD, you are my chos-en por-tion; LORD, you hold my lot for me: boun-dary
3. There-fore glad-ness fills my be-ing, and my flesh will dwell in hope. For you'll

C

G

F

C

G

C

5
good comes from you on-ly; I de-light in all your saints. Those who
lines in pleas-ant plac-es, it is beau-ti-ful in-deed. Bless the
not leave me to She-ol; you'll pre-serve your Ho-ly One. You make

C

F

C

C

F

C

9
run af-ter an-oth-er find their sor-rows mul-ti-p lied. I will
LORD who gives me coun-sel, in the night in-struc-ting me. With the
known to me the path of life; in your pres-ence there is joy. At your

C

G

F

C

G

C

13
not pour out their off-rings; their false wor-ship I de-fy.
LORD ev-er be-fore me, nev-er shak-en will I be.
right hand there are pleas-ures, true de-light for-ev-er-more.

metrical translation: Joel Stamoollis
8.7.8.7.D.

music: traditional American melody