

Ye Righteous, in the Lord Rejoice  
The Psalter, 1912.  
James McGranahan, 1901.

Ye righteous, in the Lord rejoice;  
'Tis comely that with joyful voice  
God's saints His name should praise.  
With harp and hymn of gladness sing,  
Your gift of sweetest music bring,  
To Him a new song raise.

For upright is Jehovah's Word,  
And all the doings of the Lord  
In justice have their birth.  
In judgment and in deeds of right  
The Lord forever takes delight,  
His goodness fills the earth.

Jehovah speaks, the heav'ns appear;  
He breathes, and lo, each shining sphere  
In splendor stands arrayed.  
He rolls the water heap on heap,  
He stores away the mighty deep  
In garners for it made.

Let all the earth Jehovah fear,  
Let all that dwell both far and near  
In awe before Him stand;  
For lo, He spoke and it was done,  
And all, with sovereign power begun,  
Stood fast at His command.

He makes the nations' counsels vain,  
The plans the peoples would maintain  
Are thwarted by His hand.  
Jehovah's counsels stand secure,  
His purposes of heart endure,  
Forevermore they stand.

O truly is the nation blest  
Whose God, before the world confessed,  
Jehovah is alone;  
And blest the people is whom He  
Has made His heritage to be,  
And chosen for His own.