

Psalm 30 *Exaltabo te, Domine*

Joseph Barnby



I WILL magnify thee, O LORD; for thou hast | set me | up,
and not made my | foes to | triumph | over me.

2 O LORD my God, I | cried unto | thee;
and | thou hast | healed | me.

3 Thou, LORD, hast brought my | soul out of | hell:
thou hast kept my life, that I should not go | down in | to the | pit.

4 Sing praises unto the LORD, O ye | saints of | his;
and give thanks unto him, for a re | membrance | of his | holiness.

5 For his wrath endureth but the twinkling of an eye, and in his | pleasure is |
life;
heaviness may endure for a night, but | joy cometh | in the | morning.

6 And in my prosperity I said, I shall | never * be re | moved:
thou, LORD, of thy goodness, hast | made my | hill so | strong.

7 Thou didst turn thy | face | from me,
and | I | was | troubled.

8 Then cried I unto | thee, O | LORD;
and gat me to my | LORD | right | humbly.

9 What profit is there | in my | blood,
when I go | down in | to the | pit?

10 Shall the dust give | thanks unto | thee?
or | shall it de | clare thy | truth?

11 Hear, O LORD, and have | mercy u | pon me;
LORD, | be | thou my | helper.

12 Thou hast turned my heaviness | into | joy;
thou hast put off my sackcloth, and | girded | me with | gladness:

Second part

13 Therefore shall every good man sing of thy | praise without | ceasing.
O my God, I will give | thanks unto | thee for | ever.