

Third Sunday after the Epiphany (Proper 3)

Psalm 19

♩ = 96

The words of the Lord are spir - it and life.

The heavens declare the **glory_of** God, / and the firmament shows **his** handiwork.
One day tells its tale **to** an-other, / and one night imparts knowledge **to** an-other.

Although they have no words **or** language, / and their voices are **not** heard,
Their sound has gone out **into** all lands, / and their message to the **ends_of** the world.

In the deep has he set a pavilion **for_the** sun;
it comes forth like a bridegroom out of his chamber; it rejoices like a champion to **run_its** course.
It goes forth from the uttermost edge of the heavens and runs about to the end of **it** a-gain;
nothing is hidden from its **burn-ing** heat.

The law of the Lord is perfect and re-**vives_the** soul;
the testimony of the Lord is sure and gives wisdom **to_the** innocent.
The statutes of the Lord are just and re-**joice** the heart;
the commandment of the Lord is clear and gives **light_to** the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean and endures **for** ever;
the judgements of the Lord are true and righteous **alto-gether**.
More to be desired are they than gold, more than **much** fine gold,
sweeter far than honey, than honey **in** the comb.

By them also is your servant **en-lightened**, / and in keeping them there is great **re-ward**.
Who can tell how often **he** of-fends? / Cleanse me from my **sec-ret** faults.

Above all, keep your servant from presumptuous sins; let them not get do-**minion** over_me;
then shall I be whole and sound, and innocent of a **great_of**-fense.
Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable **in** your sight,
O Lord, my strength and **my** re-deemer.