Psalm 26

How oft, instinct with warmth divine
(from: Six English Psalms)

Joseph Haydn
1732–1809

Soprano

1. How oft, instinct with warmth divine, thy

Alto

1. How oft, instinct with warmth divine, thy

Basso

1. How oft, instinct with warmth divine, thy

thresh - old have I trod! How lov'd the courts, whose

walls en - shrine the glo - ry of my God! How

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lov'd the courts, whose walls en-shrine the glory

lov'd the courts, whose walls en-shrine the glory

lov'd the courts, whose walls en-shrine the glory

of my God! 2. O let me not, o let me

of my God! 2. O let me

of my God! O let me not the

not the vengeance share, that waits the guilt

not the vengeance share, that waits the guilt

not the vengeance share, that waits the guilt

vengeance, the vengeance share, that waits the guilt

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tribe, whose mur-d'rous hands each mischief dare, and grasp the

of-fer'd bribe. 3. But pour, o pour, while thus I

tread, while thus I tread, the path by Thee pre-

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par'd, by Thee prepar'd, thy beams of mercy

on my head, and round me plant a guard.

Lord, my steps hast fix'd a-right, and pleas'd shalt hear my

4. Thou Lord my steps hast fix'd a-right, and pleas'd shalt hear my

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tongue with Is - rael's thank - ful sons____ u - nite to
form the fes - tal song, with Is - rael's thank - ful sons____ u - nite to
sons____ u - nite to form the____ fes - tal song.