Psalm 50

Franz Joseph Haydn
(1732-1809)

1. The Lord th' Al-migh-ty
   Monarch spake, And bade the earth the
   sum-mons take, And bade the earth the summons take, Far as his eyes the
   realms survey, Of rising and declining day, Of
   down-ward bend, Nor silent to his work de-scend, Nor

2. Revealed from Si-on's sac-red bound,
   The seat with match-less
   beau-ty crowned, The seat with match-less beau-ty crowned,
   God his course shall
   as his eyes the realms survey, Of rising and declining day, Of
   course shall down-ward bend, Nor silent to his work de-scend, Nor

Soprano

Tenor

Bass

Psalm 50 - Haydn
Count less throngs before his seat, In count less throngs before his feet.

Owne the justice of the Lord, And owne the justice of the Lord.

Count less throngs before his seat, In count less throngs before his seat.

Owne the justice of the Lord, And owne the justice of the Lord.

Count less throngs before his seat, In count less throngs before his feet.

Owne the justice of the Lord, And owne the justice of the Lord.