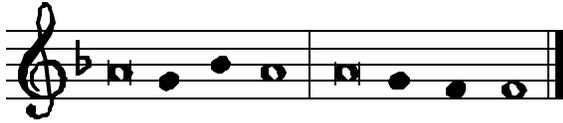


Psalm 77

Psalm Tone: Tone 5, Rev. Percy Jones



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Psalm 77

Recalling God's works

We suffer all kinds of afflictions and yet are not overcome (2 Corinthians 4:8).

I cry a-loud to God, *
cry aloud to God that he may hear me.

In the day of my distress I sought the Lord. *
My hands were raised at night without ceasing;
my soul refused to be consoled. *
I remembered my God and I groaned.

I pondered and my spirit fainted.
You withheld sleep from my eyes. *
I was troubled, I could not speak.
I thought of the days of long ago *
and remembered the years long past.
At night I mused with-in my heart. *
I pondered and my spi-rit questioned.

“Will the Lord reject us for ever? *
Will he show us his fa-vor no more?
Has his love va-nished for ever? *
Has his promise come to an end?
Does God for-get his mercy *
or in anger with-hold his compassion?”

I said: “This is what causes my grief; *
that the way of the Most High has changed.”
I remember the deeds of the Lord, *
I remember your won-ders of old,
I muse on all your works *
and ponder your migh-ty deeds.

Grail Psalmody

Psalm 77 used: MP Wed. WkII

Your ways, O God, are holy. *
What god is great as our God!
You are the God who works wonders. *
You showed your power a-mong the peoples.
Your strong arm re-deemed your people, *
the sons of Ja-cob and Joseph.

The waters saw you, O God, *
the waters saw you and trembled;
the depths were moved with terror. *
The clouds poured down rain,
the skies sent forth their voice; *
your arrows flashed to and fro.

Your thunder rolled a-round the sky, *
your flashes lighted up the world.
The earth was moved and trembled *
when your way led through the sea,
your path through the migh-ty waters, *
and no one saw your footprints.

You guided your people like a flock *
by the hand of Mo-ses and Aaron.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, *
and to the Ho-ly Spirit.

As it was in the beginning, *
is now, and will be for ev-er. A - men.