

Psalm 53

To the chief Musician upon Mahalath. Maschil.
A Psalm of David.

The fool hath said in his heart, There is no God. Corrupt are they,
 and have done a-bom-in-a-ble in-iq-ui-ty; There is none that do-eth good.
 God looked down from Heav'n up-on the chil-dren of men,
 To see if there were an-y that did un-der-stand, That did seek God.
 Ev-ry one of them is gone back; they are al-to-geth-er be-come filth-y;
 There is none that do-eth good, no, not one.
 Have all the work-ers of in-iq-ui-ty no know-ledge,
 Who eat up my peo-ple as they eat bread: they have not called up-on God?

cont'd →

Psalm 53, cont'd

32 G♭ D♭ E♭m B♭m E♭m

5 There were they in great fear, where no fear was;

34 D♭ B♭m D♭ A° B♭m G♭ B♭m F F B♭

For God hath scat-tered the bones of him that en-camp-eth a-gainst thee:

38 E♭m B♭ B♭ E♭m B♭ E♭m B♭ B♭

Thou hast put them to shame, be-cause God hath de-spised them.

3-part canon
43 B♭ F Gm F F B♭ E♭ B♭ D Cm B♭ F7sus F7 B♭

6 Oh that the sal-va-tion of Is-ra-el were come out of Zi-on!

47 *B♭ F Gm F F B♭ E♭ B♭ D Cm B♭ F7sus F7 B♭

When God bring-eth back the cap-ti-vi-ty of His peo-ple,

51 *B♭ F Gm F F B♭ E♭ B♭ D Cm B♭ F7sus F7 B♭

Ja-cob shall re-joice, and Is-ra-el shall be glad.