

To Thee, Thy People of All Ranks

Based on Psalm 75:1-5

Guitar chords for unison singing only

C F C Dm G7 Em

1. To Thee, Thy peo-ple of all ranks, In thank-ful pray'r a - gree:
 2. Thy bless-ed Word is al - so nigh Each day and ev - 'ry hour,
 3. *What time th'as - sem - bly shall at - tend On my ju - di - cial chair,*
 4. *Earth tot - ters on her low - est base. And all her ten - ants shrink;*
 5. I said un - to the fools, es - chew Your pride and sense-less scorn.
 6. No more ex - alt your horn in vain. But your am - bi - tion check,

C Em7 F C F G C

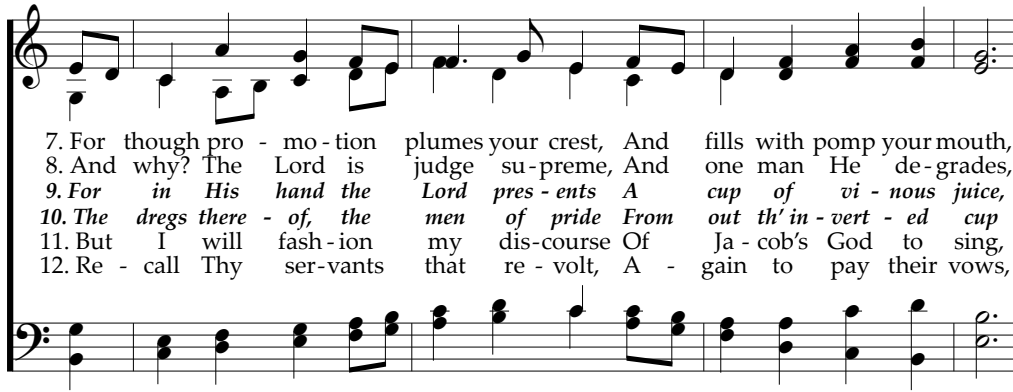
Yea, Lord, we yield the thanks For mer - cy, love and Thee.
 And that Thy works im - ply In spir - it and in pow'r.
I will the truth de - fend, De - cid - ing right and fair.
But Je - sus shall re - place Her pil - lars, ere she sink.
 And to the god - less crew, No more ex - alt your horn.
 Nor for your speech-es strain With such a stiff - ened neck.

Music: Michael E. Owens, 2020
 Text: Christopher Smart (1722-1771)

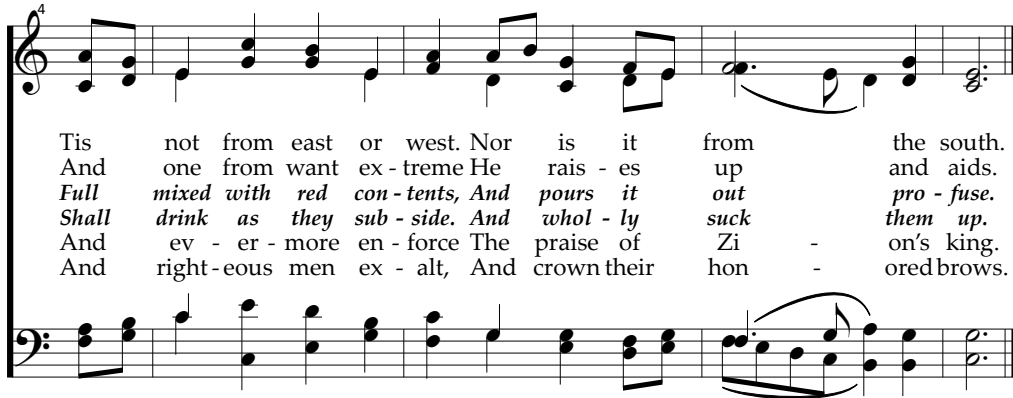
SMART 75
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To Thee, Thy People of All Ranks

Cont'd, Psalm 75:6-10



7. For though pro - mo - tion plumes your crest, And fills with pomp your mouth,
8. And why? The Lord is judge su - preme, And one man He de - grades,
9. For in His hand the Lord pres - ents A cup of vi - nous juice,
10. The dregs there - of, the men of pride From out th' in - vert - ed cup,
11. But I will fash - ion my dis - course Of Ja - cob's God to sing,
12. Re - call Thy ser - vants that re - volt, A - gain to pay their vows,



Tis not from east or west. Nor is it from the south.
And one from want ex - treme He rais - es up and aids.
Full mixed with red con - tents, And pours it out pro - fuse.
Shall drink as they sub - side. And whol - ly suck them up.
And ev - er - more en - force The praise of Zi - on's king.
And right - eous men ex - alt, And crown their hon - ored brows.