



1 My soul and spi - rit filled with joy, my God and Sa - vior praise,  
 2 Me bless'd of God, the God of pow'r, all a - ges shall con - fess,  
 3 The proud, and all their vain de - signs, He quick - ly did con - found;  
 4 The hun - gry with good things were filled; the rich with hun - ger pined:



Whose good - ness did from poor e - state His hum - ble hand - maid raise.  
 Whose Name is ho - ly, and Whose love His saints shall ev - er bless.  
 He cast the migh - ty from their seat, the meek and hum - ble crown'd.  
 He sent His ser - vant Is - rael help, and called His love to mind:



5 Which to our fathers heretofore  
 by oath he did ensure,  
 to Abram and his chosen seed  
 forever to endure.

6 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 the God whom we adore,  
 be glory; as it was, is now,  
 and shall be evermore.

Text: from *A New Version of the Psalms of David* by Nicholas Brady (1659-1726) and Nahum Tate (1652-1715)  
 Tune: *Edmonton*, from *Harmonia Sacra*, ca. 1760