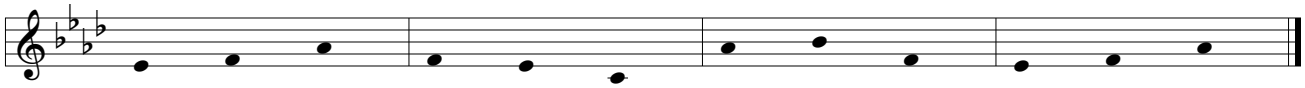
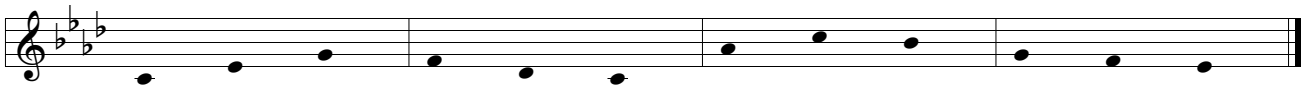
Third Sunday after the Epiphany (Proper 3)

Psalm 62:6-14

A 

B 

A For God alone my **soul** in silence **waits;**
truly, my **hope** is in **him.**
He alone is my **rock** and my sal-**vation,**
my stronghold, **so** that I shall not be **shaken.**

B In God is my **safety** and my **honour;**
God is my strong **rock** and my **refuge.**
Put your trust in him **always,** O **people,**
pour out your hearts before him, for **God** is our **refuge.**

A Those of high degree are but a **fleeting breath,**
even those of low estate can-**not** be **trusted.**
On the scales they are **lighter** than a **breath,**
all of **them** to-**gether**.

B Put no **trust** in ex-**tortion;**
in robbery take no **empty pride;**
though **wealth** in-**crease,**
set not your **heart** up-**on** it.

A God has spoken once, **twice** have I **heard** it,
that power be-**longs** to **God.**
Steadfast love is **yours,** O **Lord,**
for you repay everyone ac-**cording** to their **deeds**.

Music © 2021 Gordon Johnston