

## Psalm 151 Continued

I a / m sma-ll / among my brothe /  
rs and a boy / in my father's hou /  
ouse I tendé / éd my father's shee /  
p my hands / ma"de an org /  
n and my fi ngers / tu ned a psaltēry Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia  
And who shall te / ll my Lo /  
rd He / is the Lo /  
rd He listens to everyone that cries to Hi /  
m Hé sent fo' / rth His ange /  
l and took me fro' / m my father's shee /  
p and anointed mé with His anointing oil Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia  
my brothers / are handsome and grea /  
t but the Lord did not take pleasure in the /  
m I went out to meet the Philisti /  
ne and he cursed mé / w-ith his idols Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia  
but I dre / w his swo /  
rd which he had / and beheaded hi /  
m and remo' / ved répro /  
ach from the children of Israël Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia