

Bancroft

1. Of justice and of grace I sing, And pay my God my vows; Thy grace and justice, heav'nly King, Teach me to rule my house.

2. The man that doth his neighbor wrong By falsehood or by force, The scornful eye, the sland'rous tongue I'll thrust them from my doors.

3. The wretch that deals in sly deceit I'll not en - dure a night: The liar's tongue I ever hate, And banish from my sight.

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1. Now to my tent, O God, repair, And make thy servant wise; I'll suf - fer nothing near me there That shall offend thine eyes.

T.

2. I'll seek the faithful and the just, And will their help enjoy; These are the friends that I shall trust, The servants I'll employ.

B.

3. I'll purge my fam ily a round, And make the wicked flee; So shall my house be ev - er found A dwelling fit for thee.

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