God save mee for thy holy name



2. Regard O Lord an give an ear, to me when I do pray: Bow down thyself to me and hear, the words that I do say.

3. For strangers up against me rise, and tyrants vex me still, Which have not God before their eyes, they seek my soul to spill. 4. But lo my God doth give me aid, the Lord is straight at hand: With them by whom my soul is stayed, the Lord doth ever stand.

5. With plagues repay again all those, for me that lie in wait: And in thy truth destroy my foes with their own snare and bait. 6. An offering of free heart and will then I to thee shall make: And praise thy name, for therein still great comfort do I take.

7. O Lord at length do set me free from them that craft conspire And now mine eyes with joy doth see of them my heart's desire.

Critical notes: Text somewhat modernised.