Lord heare my prayer



2. In judgment with thy servant Lord, oh, enter not at all: For justified be in thy sight, not one that liveth shall.

3. The enemy hat pursued my soul, my life to ground hath thrown: And laid me in the dark like them, that dead are long agone. 4. Within me in perplexity, was mine accomb'red sp'rit: And in me was my troubled heart, amazed and affright.

5. Yet I record time past, in all thy works I meditate: Yea, in thy works I meditate, that thy hands have creat'd. 6. To thee O Lord my God, lo I do stretch my craving hands: My soul desireth after thee, as doth the thirsty lands.

7. Hear me with speed my sp'rit doth fail hide not thy face me fro: Else shall I be like them that down into the pit do go. 8. Let me thy loving kindness in the morning hear and know: For in thee is my trust, shew me the way that I shall go.

9. For I lift up my soul to thee, O Lord deliver me From all mine enemies, for I have hidden me with thee. 10. Teach me to do thy will, for thou, thou art my God I say: Let thy good spirit into the land of mercy me convey.

11. For thy name's sake with quick'ning grace alive do thou me make: And out of trouble bring my soul, e'en for thy justice' sake. 12. And for thy mercy slay my foes, O Lord destroy them all That do oppress my soul, for I thy servant am and shall.

Critical notes: this setting is similar to the one of Psalms 10 & 48; text somewhat modernised.