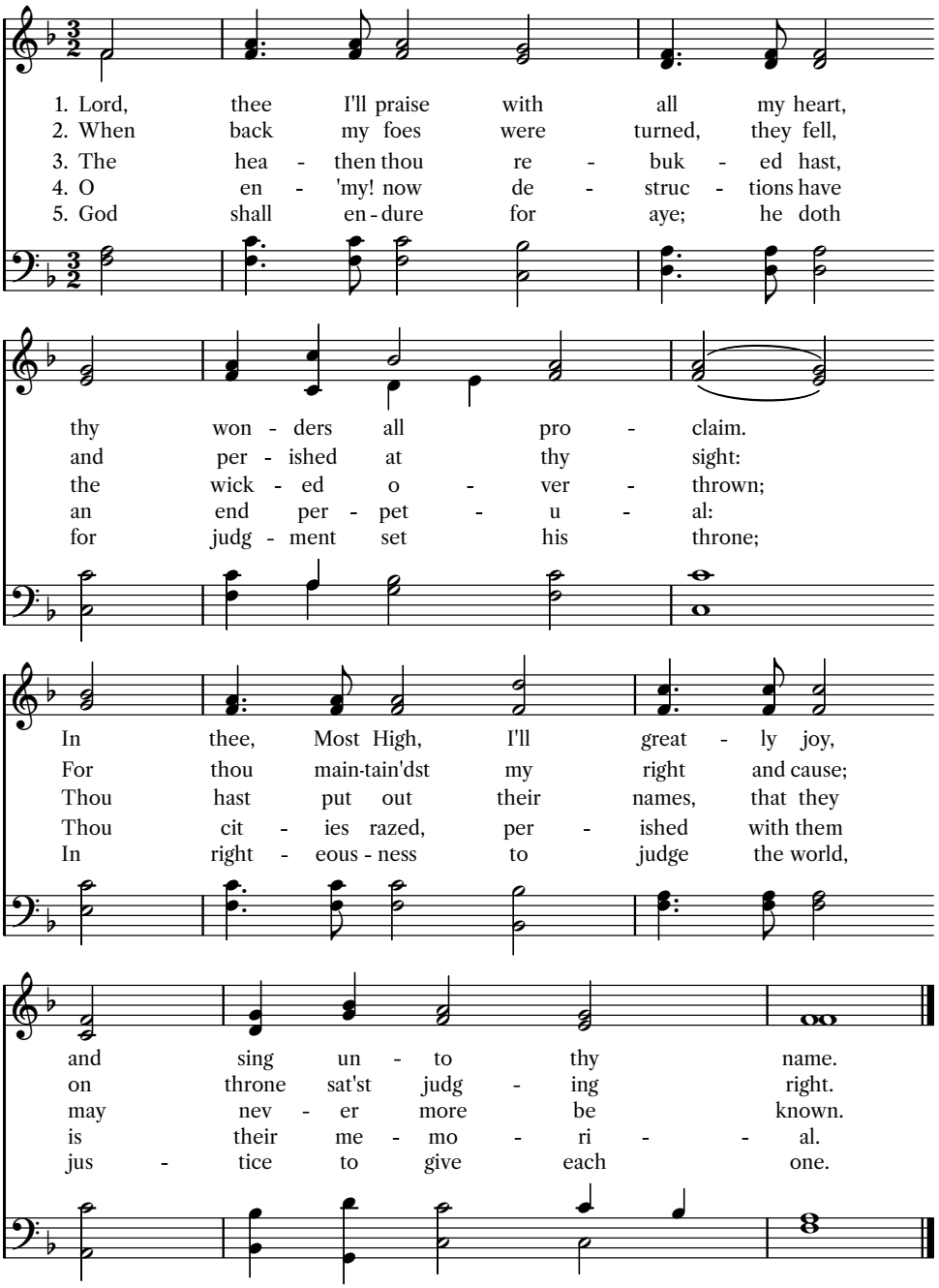Lord, Thee I'll Praise with All My Heart



6. God also will a refuge be
for those that are oppressed;
A refuge will he be in times
of trouble to distressed.

7. And they that know thy name, in thee
their confidence will place:
For thou hast not forsaken them
that truly seek thy face.

8. O sing ye praises to the Lord
that dwells in Zion hill;
And all the nations among
his deeds record ye still.

9. When he enquireth after blood,
he then rememb'reth them:
The humble folk he not forgets
that call upon his name.

10. Lord, pity me; behold the grief
which I from foes sustain;
Ev'n thou, who from the gates of death
dost raise me up again;

11. That I, in Zion's daughters' gates,
may all thy praise advance;
And that I may rejoice always
in thy deliverance.

12. The heathen are sunk in the pit
which they themselves prepared;
And in the net which they have hid
their own feet fast are snared.

13. The Lord is by the judgment known
which he himself hath wrought:
The sinners' hands do make the snares
wherewith themselves are caught.

14. They who are wicked into hell
each one shall turned be;
And all the nations that forget
to seek the Lord most high.

15. For they that needy are shall not
forgotten be alway;
The expectation of the poor
shall not be lost for aye.

16. Arise, Lord, let not man prevail;
judge heathen in thy sight:
That they may know themselves but men,
the nations, Lord, affright.

Scottish Psalter, 1650

ARLINGTON C.M.
Thomas Augustine Arne, 1762