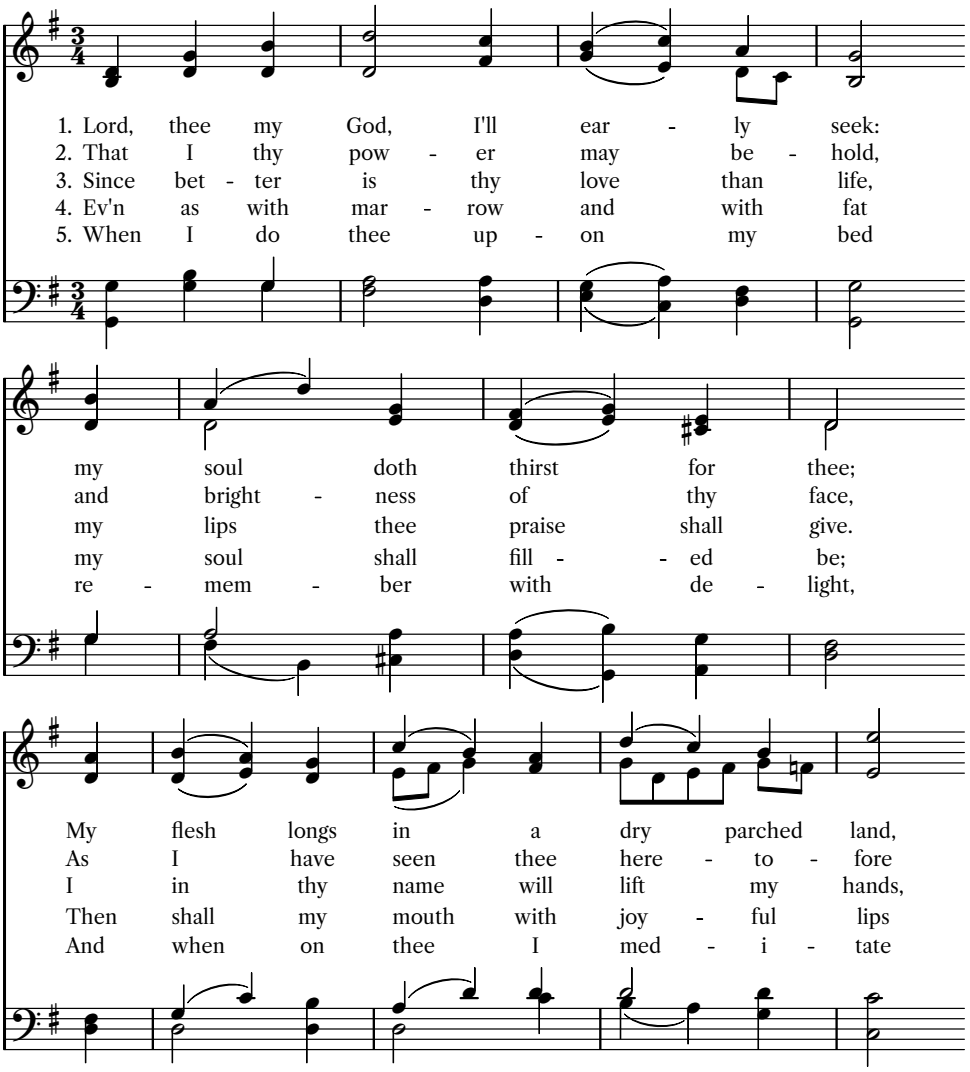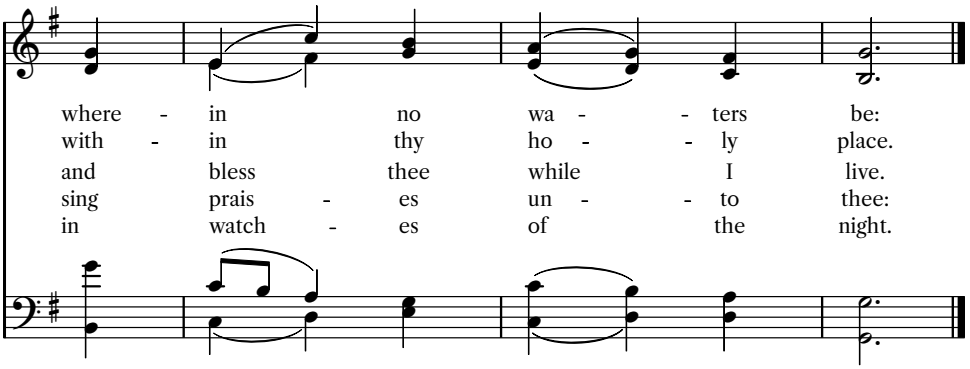
Lord, Thee My God, I'll Early Seek





6. In shadow of thy wings I'll joy,
for thou mine help hast been.
My soul thee follows hard; and me
thy right hand doth sustain.

7. Who seek my soul to spill shall sink
down to earth's lowest room.
They by the sword shall be cut off,
and foxes' prey become.

8. Yet shall the king in God rejoice,
and each one glory shall
That swear by him; but stopped shall be
the mouth of liars all.

Scottish Psalter, 1650

RICHMOND C.M.
Thomas Haweis, 1792