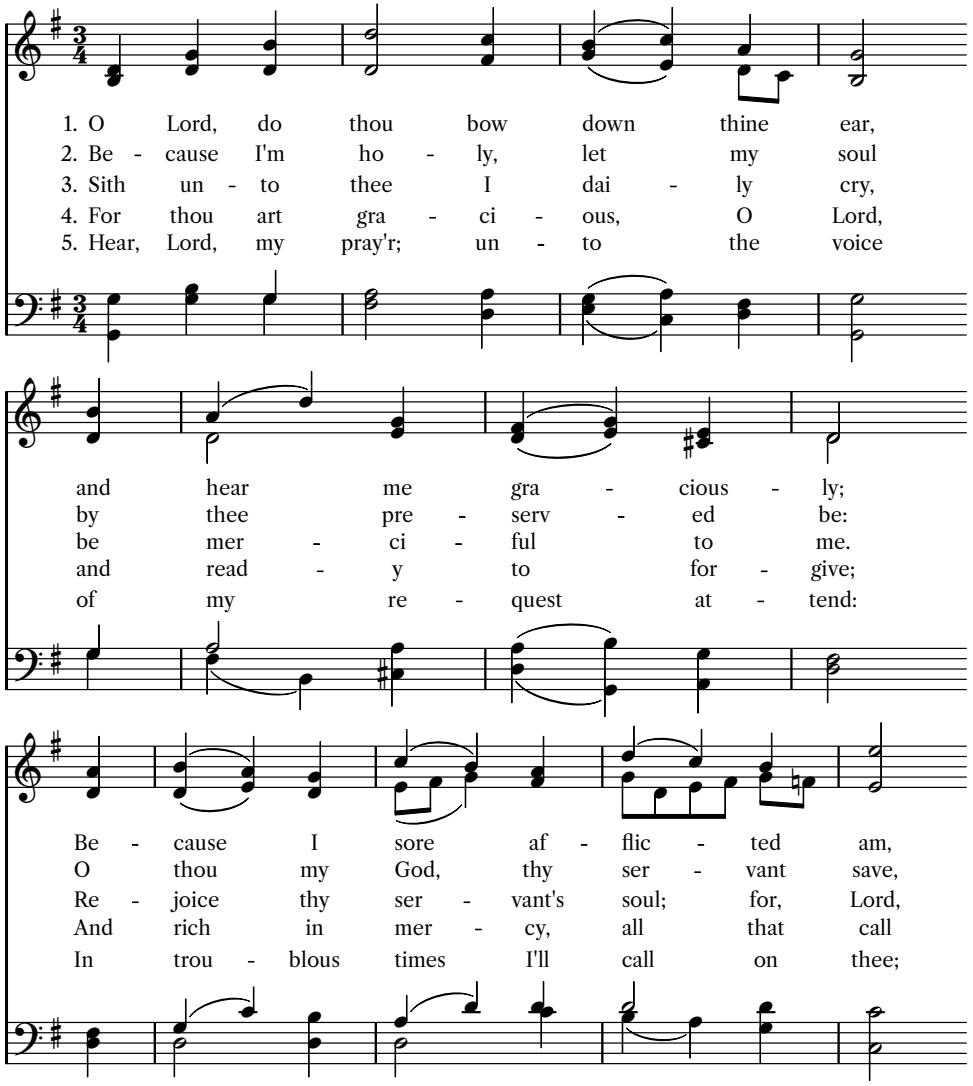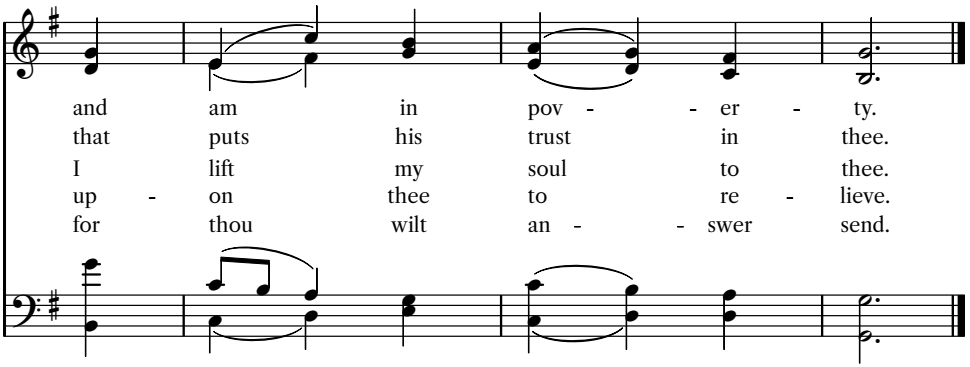
O Lord, Do Thou Bow Down Thine Ear





6. Lord, there is none among the gods
that may with thee compare;
And like the works which thou hast done,
not any work is there.

7. All nations whom thou mad'st shall come
and worship rev'rently
Before thy face; and they, O Lord,
thy name shall glorify.

8. Because thou art exceeding great,
and works by thee are done
Which are to be admired; and thou
art God thyself alone.

9. Teach me thy way, and in thy truth,
O Lord, then walk will I;
Unite my heart, that I thy name
may fear continually.

10. O Lord my God, with all my heart
to thee I will give praise;
And I the glory will ascribe
unto thy name always:

11. Because thy mercy toward me
in greatness doth excel;
And thou delivered hast my soul
out from the lowest hell.

12. O God, the proud against me rise,
and vi'lent men have met,
That for my soul have sought; and thee
before them have not set.

13. But thou art full of pity, Lord,
a God most gracious,
Long-suffering, and in thy truth
and mercy plenteous.

14. O turn to me thy countenance,
and mercy on me have;
Thy servant strengthen, and the son
of thine own handmaid save.

15. Show me a sign for good, that they
which do me hate may see,
And be ashamed; because thou, Lord,
didst help and comfort me.

Scottish Psalter, 1650

RICHMOND C.M.
Thomas Haweis, 1792