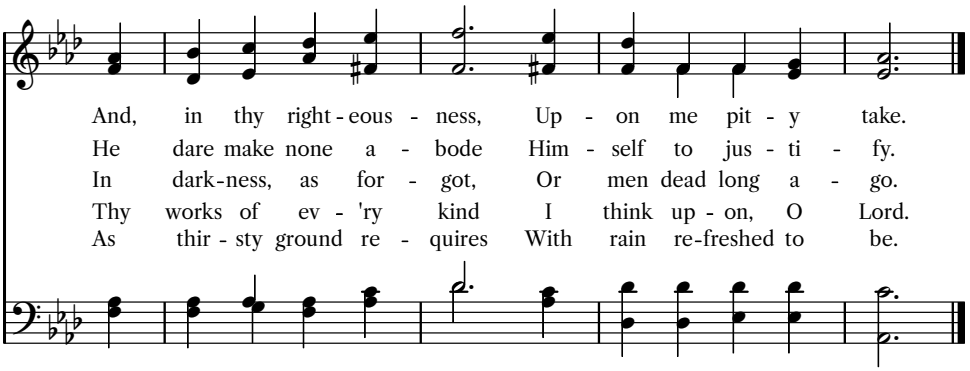
Oh, Hear My Prayer, Lord (Second Version)





6. Lord, let my pray'r prevail,
To answer it make speed;
For, lo, my spirit doth fail:
Hide not thy face in need;
Lest I be like to those
That do in darkness sit,
Or him that downward goes
Into the dreadful pit.

7. Because I trust in thee,
O Lord, cause me to hear
Thy loving-kindness free,
When morning doth appear:
Cause me to know the way
Wherein my path should be;
For why, my soul on high
I do lift up to thee.

8. From my fierce enemy
In safety do me guide,
Because I flee to thee,
Lord, that thou may'st me hide.
My God alone art thou,
Teach me thy righteousness:
Thy Spirit 's good, lead me to
The land of uprightness.

9. O Lord, for thy name's sake,
Be pleased to quicken me;
And, for thy truth, forth take
My soul from misery.
And of thy grace destroy
My foes, and put to shame
All who my soul annoy;
For I thy servant am.

Scottish Psalter, 1650

BLESSED HOME 6.6.6.6.6.6.6.6
John Stainer, 1875