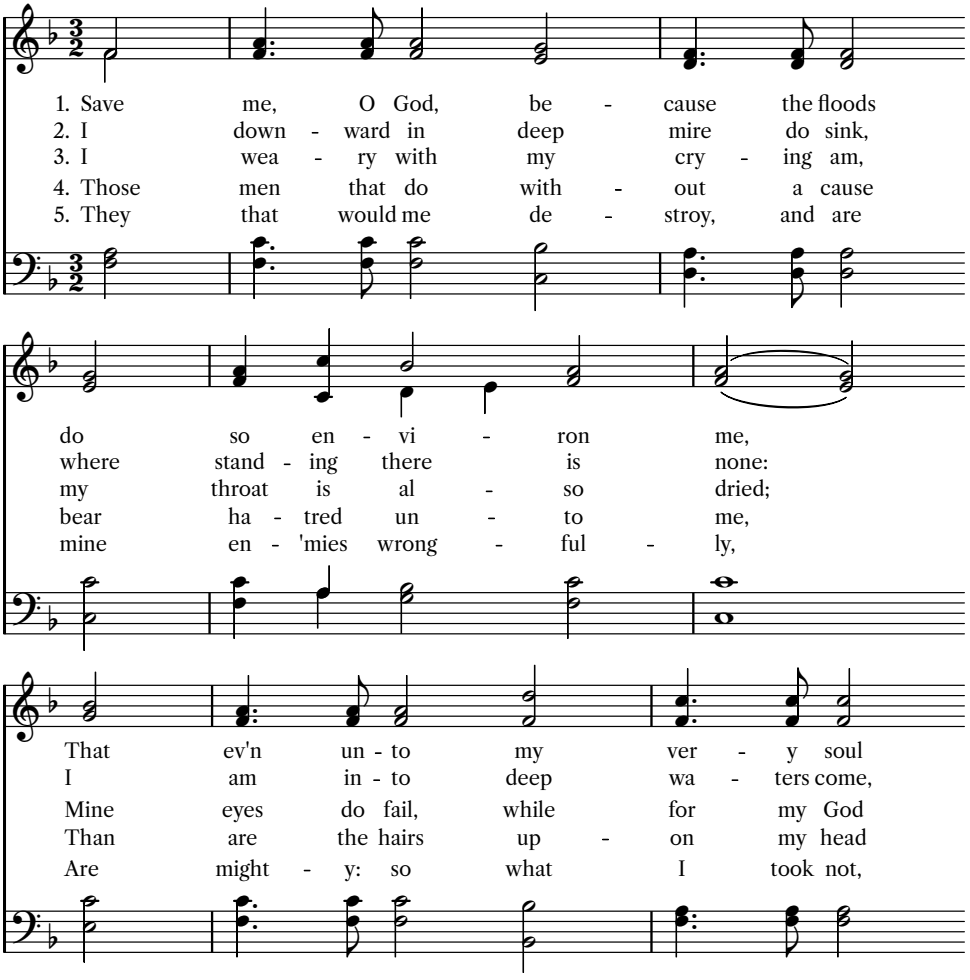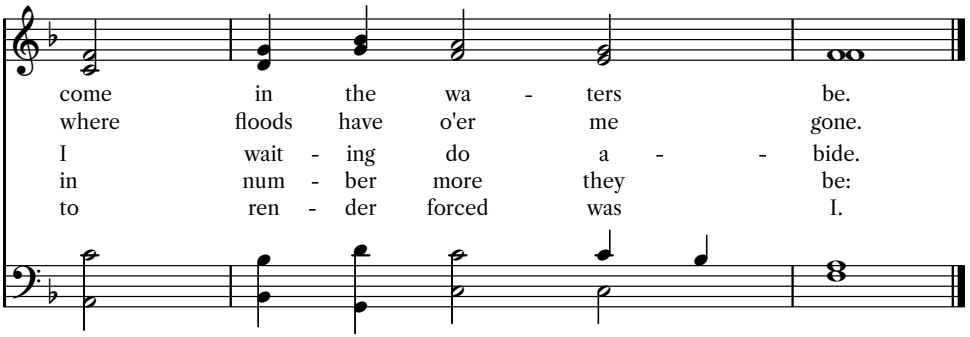
Save Me, O God, Because the Floods





6. Lord, thou my folly know'st, my sins
not covered are from thee.
Let none that wait on thee be shamed,
Lord God of hosts, for me.

7. O Lord, the God of Israel,
let none, who search do make,
And seek thee, be at any time
confounded for my sake.

8. For I have borne reproach for thee,
my face is hid with shame.
To brethren strange, to mother's sons
an alien I became.

9. Because the zeal did eat me up,
which to thine house I bear;
And the reproaches cast at thee,
upon me fallen are.

10. My tears and fasts, t' afflict my soul,
were turned to my shame.
When sackcloth I did wear, to them
a proverb I became.

11. The men that in the gate do sit
against me evil spake;
They also that vile drunkards were
of me their song did make.

12. But, in an acceptable time,
my pray'r, Lord, is to thee:
In truth of thy salvation, Lord,
and mercy great, hear me.

13. Deliver me out of the mire,
from sinking do me keep;
Free me from those that do me hate,
and from the waters deep.

14. Let not the flood on me prevail,
whose water overflows;
Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit
her mouth upon me close.

15. Hear me, O Lord, because thy love
and kindness is most good;
Turn unto me, according to
thy mercies' multitude.

16. Nor from thy servant hide thy face:
I'm troubled, soon attend.
Draw near my soul, and it redeem;
me from my foes defend.

17. To thee is my reproach well known,
my shame, and my disgrace:
Those that mine adversaries be
are all before thy face.

18. Reproach hath broke my heart; I'm full
of grief: I looked for one
To pity me, but none I found;
comforters found I none.

19. They also bitter gall did give
unto me for my meat:
They gave me vinegar to drink,
when as my thirst was great.

20. Before them let their table prove
a snare; and do thou make
Their welfare and prosperity
a trap themselves to take.

21. Let thou their eyes so darkened be,
that sight may them forsake;
And let their loins be made by thee
continually to shake.

22. Thy fury pour thou out on them,
and indignation;
And let thy wrathful anger, Lord,
fast hold take them upon.

23. All waste and desolate let be
their habitation;
And in their tabernacles all
inhabitants be none.

24. Because him they do persecute,
whom thou didst smite before;
They talk unto the grief of those
whom thou hast wounded sore.

25. Add thou iniquity unto
their former wickedness;
And do not let them come at all
into thy righteousness.

26. Out of the book of life let them
be razed and blotted quite;
Among the just and righteous
let not their names be writ.

27. But now become exceeding poor
and sorrowful am I:
By thy salvation, O my God,
let me be set on high.

28. The name of God I with a song
most cheerfully will praise;
And I, in giving thanks to him,
his name shall highly raise.

29. This to the Lord a sacrifice
more gracious shall prove
Than bullock, ox, or any beast
that hath both horn and hoof.

30. When this the humble men shall see,
it joy to them shall give:
O all ye that do seek the Lord,
your hearts shall ever live.

31. For God the poor hears, and will not
his prisoners contemn.
Let heav'n, and earth, and seas, him praise,
and all that move in them.

32. For God will Judah's cities build,
and he will Zion save,
That they may dwell therein, and it
in sure possession have.

33. And they that are his servants' seed
inherit shall the same;
So shall they have their dwelling there
that love his blessed name.

Scottish Psalter, 1650

ARLINGTON C.M.
Thomas Augustine Arne, 1762