

Lord bow thine eare

The Whole Booke of Psalmes (1621) - Psalme 86

Thomas RAVENSCROFT (1590-1633)

CANTVS
MEDIVS
TENOR
or Playnsong
BASSVS

The Kings Tune

Lord bow thine ear to my re - quest, and hear me by and by:
Lord bow thine ear to my re - quest and hear me by and by:
Lord bow thine ear to my re - quest, and hear me by and by:
Lord bow thine ear to my re - quest, and hear me by and by:

3
S.
A.
T.
B.

with grie - vous pain and grief op - pressed full poor and weak am I.
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2. Preserve my soul because my ways
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant O my Lord,
that puts his trust in thee.

3. The mercy Lord on me express,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not cease
on thee to cry and call.

4. Comfort O Lord thy servant's soul,
that now with pain is pined:
For unto thee Lord I extoll
and lift my soul and mind.

5. For thou art good and bountiful,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentiful
to all that call on thee.

6. O Lord likewise when I do pray
regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do say,
and all my prayers hear.

7. In time when trouble doth me move
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know and well do prove,
thou answerest me again.

8. Among the Gods, Lord there is none
with thee to be compared:
And none can do as thee alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The second part.

9. The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didst make and frame:
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorify thy name.

10. For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thine own:
Thou workest wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.

10. O teach me Lord thy way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O join my heart to thee so nigh,
that it thy name may dread.

11. To thee my God will I give praise,
with all my heart (O Lord)
And glorify thy name always,
for ever through the world.

13. For why? thy mercy shewed to me
is great and doth excell:
Thou sett'st my soul at liberty
out from the lower hell.

14. O Lord the proud against me rise;
and heaps of men of might:
They seek my soul and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.

15. Thou Lord art merciful and meek
full slack and slow to wrath:
Thy goodness is full great, and else
thy truth no measure hath.

16. O turn to me and mercy grant,
thy strength to me apply:
O help and save thine own servant,
thine handmaid's son am I.

17. On me some sign of favor shew,
that all my foes may see,
And be ashamed because Lord thou
dost help and comfort me.

Critical notes:

This setting is similar to the one of Psalm 32;
text somewhat modernised.