Lord to thee I make my mone



- 3. O Lord our God, if thou waigh our sins and them peruse:
 Who shall then escape or say,
 I can myself excuse?
 4. Bur Lord thou art merciful,
 and turn'st to us in grace:
 That we with hearts most careful,
 should fear before thy face.
- 5. In God I put my whole trust, my soul wait'th on his will:For his promise is most just: and I hope therein still.6. My soul to God hath regard, wishing for him alway:More than they that watch and ward, to see the dawning day.
- 7. Let Israel then boldly, in the Lord put his trust: He is that God of mercy, that his deliver must.
 8. For he it is that must save Israel from his sin, And all such as surely have their confidence in him.

Critical notes:

the rest in Medius bar 2, locus 1 is missing in the original; Medius bar 2/notes 3 & 4 are both *D* in the original; editorial natural added in Cantus bar 3, note 6; text somewhat modernised.