## Lord heare my prayer

The Whole Booke of Psalmes (1621) - Psalme 143

John TOMKINS (1589 - 1638)



- 2. In judgment with thy servant Lord, oh, enter not at all: For justified be in thy sight, not one that liveth shall.
- 3. The enemy hat pursued my soul, my life to ground hath thrown:
  And laid me in the dark like them, that dead are long agone.
  4. Within me in perplexity, was mine accomb'red sp'rit:
  And in me was my troubled heart, amazed and affright.
- 5. Yet I record time past, in all thy works I meditate:
  Yea, in thy works I meditate, that thy hands have creat'd.
  6. To thee O Lord my God, lo I do stretch my craving hands:
  My soul desireth after thee, as doth the thirsty lands.
- 7. Hear me with speed my sp'rit doth fail hide not thy face me fro:
  Else shall I be like them that down into the pit do go.
  8. Let me thy loving kindness in the morning hear and know:
  For in thee is my trust, shew me the way that I shall go.
- 9. For I lift up my soul to thee,
  O Lord deliver me
  From all mine enemies, for I
  have hidden me with thee.
  10. Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
  thou art my God I say:
  Let thy good spirit into the land
  of mercy me convey.
- 11. For thy name's sake with quick'ning grace alive do thou me make:
  And out of trouble bring my soul, e'en for thy justice' sake.
  12. And for thy mercy slay my foes,
  O Lord destroy them all
  That do oppress my soul, for I
  thy servant am and shall.

## Critical notes: