

## Psalm 142

4. <sup>5</sup>Then cried I,  
    "O Lord, unto thee,"  
And also said  
    thus in effect,  
"Thou art mine hope,  
    and so still shalt be:  
Yea, my whole part,  
    which thou gavest me  
Within that land  
    so seemly decked,  
Where dwell do thine elect.
5. <sup>6</sup>To my complaint,  
    O Lord, now give ear,  
For I am brought  
    full low and base.  
Save me from such  
    as put me in fear,  
Which tyrants would  
    asunder me tear.  
For why? Their force  
    might soon take place,  
Me thoroughly to deface.
6. <sup>7</sup>Make free my soul,  
    in bonds that doth lie,  
That I may praise  
    thine holy name:  
The righteous then  
    will still stand me by,  
Ad with much joy  
    thy praises forth cry:  
For showing, Lord,  
    to me the same,  
They will set forth thy fame."