

Psalm 142

"Unto the Lord I cry did and call"

Text by William Kethe

Harmonised by
David Peebles

1. Un - to the Lord I cry did and call. Yea, with my voice I him
2. Though I in sp'rit was trou - bled and rent Yet thou my path did'st know
3. As I now at my right hand did look, And so be - held on ei -

7

be - sought, And my re - quests be - fore him let fall, So that my
al - way, The self same trade where - in I then went. My foes so
ther side, Not one found I, which could me well brook: But seem - ing

13

griefs and trou - bles with all, Be - fore his
much to mal - ice were bent, They priv - i -
strange, they there me for - sook: All ref - uge

17

pres - ence I forth brought To stay my trou - bled thought.
ly their snares did lay To take me as their prey.
was from me full wide, My soul the self same tried.