Psalm 143
"Oh, hear my prayer, Lord"

Text by John Craig
Harmonised by David Peebles

Oh, hear my prayer, Lord,
And unto my request, To bow thine ear ac-

To judgment enter not
With me thy servant poor. For why? This well I

Behold mine enemy
Pursued hath with spite My soul, it to des-

And as thou think'est best, According to thy truth, And

No man in sight may dure Of thee the living God, If

Yea, he my life down right Un to the earth hath smote: And

O Lord, on me have ruth,* And answer to me make.

He dare make none abode Him self to justify.

In darkness, as forgot, Or men dead long ago.

* Or, pity and compassion.
** In Scots, wote means to know, have cognizance of, or to be aware of.

Original tenor begins on F.
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