Psalm 27

4. My voice, O Lord, let it take place:
   With mercy hear me when I cry,
   When thou didst say, “Seek ye my face,”
   “With full consent, Lo, hear,” quod I.
   Hide not therefore thy face me from,
   Nor in thy wrath thy servant spill.
   Thou hast me helped: then leave not so,
   O God of health: help thou me still

5. Although my parents me forsake,
   The Lord yet will me raise and stay:
   My foes set snares me in to take,
   But, Lord, lead me in the right way.
   Unto mine adversaries lust,
   Lord give me not in any wise,
   For witness false with words unjust
   They seek against me to devise.

6. I should wax faint and sore dismayed,
   But that I did believe to see,
   God’s goodness in that land displayed,
   Whereas the faithful servants be.
   Hope in the Lord, and be thou strong:
   He comfort will thine heart indeed.
   Trust in the Lord, and think not long:
   For he will surely come with speed.