Psalm 27

"The Lord my light and health will be"

Text by William Kethe
Harmonised by David Peebles

1. The Lord my light and health will be, for what then should I be dismayed?
2. Against me though there pitched an host, mine heart from fear yet far it is,
3. For in the time of troubles great, his tabernacle shall me hide:

My strength and life also is he, of whom then should I be afraid?
Though wars be raised with great boast, yet will I surely trust in this.
His secret tents shall be my seat and on the rock I shall abide.

When that my foes, (men vile and vain) approached near my flesh to eat,
One thing I have the Lord be sought, that I may in his house still dwell,
And now mine head lift up will be, above my foes which work such fraud:

They stumbled in the self-same train, which they for me laid by deceit.
To see his beauty passing thought, his temple whole which doth excel.
With sacrifice and offering free with in his tents I will him laud.

Original tenor begins on C.
Copyright © Timothy Duguid 2013
Produced for the Wode Psalter Project; www.churchservicesociety.org/wode
Edition may be freely distributed, duplicated, performed, or recorded.