Psalm 59*
"Deliver me, my God of might"

Text by Robert Pont

Harmonised by David Peebles

1. Deliver me, my God of might, from danger of mine enemies: And me defend in this my right, from them that may try: To punish them no pity take, that thus transplant me, O Lord, have seen. They run, and fast, for none of fense, progress maliciously. At night they stir and seek about, as light to work iniquity: And from these bloody pare themselves with brags and boasts: Arise therefore in hungry hounds they howl and cry. And all the city men me save, that seek my soul with cruelty my defense, and them behold, Lord God of Hosts.

Original melody begins on D.

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* Melody in alto. Alto and tenor parts have been switched.