Psalm 61
"Regard (O Lord) for I complain"

Text by John Hopkins
Harmonised by David Peebles

1. Regard (O Lord) for I complain and make my suit to thee,
2. Upon the rock of thy great power, my woeeful mind repose.
3. For thou, O God, heard my request, and granted each the same,

Let not my words return in vain, but give an ear to me,
Thou art my hope, my sort and tower, my sense against my foes.
And with an heritage hast blessed, all such as fear thy name.

From of the costs and utmost parts of all the earth abroad,
With in thy tent I lust to dwell, for ever to endure:
This shall thou grant the King always, a life full long to see:

In grief and anguish of my heart, I cry to thee (O God).
Under thy wings I know right well, I shall be safe and sure.
To many ages shall his days, and years prolonged be.

Original tenor begins on F.
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