Psalm 69

"Save me, O God"

Text by John Hopkins

Harmonised by
Daivd Peebles

1. Save me, O God, and that with speed, the wa - ters flow full fast:
2. With cry - ing oft I faint and quail,* my throat is hoarse and dry:
3. Though for no cause they vex me sore, they pros - per and are glad:

So nigh my soul do they pro - ceed, that I am sore a - ghast.
With look - ing up my sight doth fail for help to God on high.
They do com - pell me to re - store the help things I ne - ver had.

I stick full deep in filth and clay, where as I feel no
My foes which seek for to op - press my soul, with all hate are
What I have done for want of wit, thou Lord all times can

ground: I fall in - to such floods, I say, that I am like be drowned.
led: In num - ber sure they are no less, than hairs are on my head.
tell: And all the same that I com - mit, to thee is known ful well.

* In Scots, quail means to decline or fail; or to become faint or feeble.

Original tenor begins on G.