Psalm 77
"I with my voice to God do cry"

Text by John Hopkins
Harmonised by David Peebles

1. I with my voice to God do cry, with heart and

2. When I to think on God intend, my trouble

3. The days of old in mind I cast and oft did

1. heart-y cheer: My voice to God I lift on high and

2. then is more: I spake, but could not make an end, my

3. think up-on: The times and ages that are passed, full

1. he my suit doth hear. In time of grief I sought to

2. breath was stopped so sore. Thou held my eyes such wise from

3. many years by-gone. By night my songs I call to

1. God, by night no rest I took: But stretched,

2. rest, that I always did wake: With fear___

3. mind, once made, thy praise to show: And with___

1. my hands to him abroad, my soul comfort for sook.

2. I was so sore oppressed, my speech did me for sake.

3. my heart much talk I find, my spirits do search to know.

* Manuscript prints an A instead.

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