

Psalm 142

Henry Lawes (1596–1662)
edited by Richard Shakeshaft

Soprano
Cantus
Alto

Tenor
Bass
Bassus

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|---|--|
| <p>1 With sighs and cries to God I prayed;
To him my supplication made;
 Poured out my tears,
 My cares and fears;
My wrongs before him laid.</p> <p>2 My fainting spirits almost spent:
He knew the path in which I went.
 Yet in my way
 Their snares they lay,
With merciless intent.</p> <p>3 My eyes I round about me throw;
None see, that will th'oppressèd know;
 No refuge left;
 Of hope bereft;
Vain pity none bestow.</p> | <p>4 Then unto God I cried, and said,
Thou art my hope, and only aid;
 The portion
 I build upon,
While with frail flesh arrayed.</p> <p>5 O source of mercy, hear my cry,
Left I with wasting sorrow die:
 Shield from my foes,
 Who now enclose;
Since of more strength than I.</p> <p>6 My soul out of this prison bring,
That I may praise thee, O my king.
 Whose trust in thee,
 Shall compass me,
And of thy bounty sing.</p> |
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George Sandys (1578–1644)