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Psalm 26



- Lord, judge my cause: thy piercing eye Beholds my soul's integrity. How can I fall; When I and all My hopes on thee rely?
- Examine, try my reins and heart; Thou, mercy's source, my object art: Nor from thy truth Have I in youth, Or will in age depart.
- 3 Men sold to sin offend my sight; I hate the two-tongued hypocrite: Those who devise Malicious lies, And in their crimes delight.

- But will, with hands immaculate, And offerings, at thy altar wait: Thy praise disperse In grateful verse; Thy noble acts relate.
- Thy house, in my esteem, excels:
 The mansion where thy glory dwells, My life enclose
 Not up with those,
 Whose sin thy grace expels!
- 6 Who guiltless blood with pleasure spill: Subverting bribes their right-hands fill; Bold in offence. But innocence And truth shall guard me still.
- 7 Redeem, O with thy grace sustain!
 My feet now stand upon the plain.
 Thy justice I
 will magnify,
 With those who fear thy name.

George Sandys (1578–1644)