

Psalm 28

Henry Lawes (1596–1662)  
edited by Richard Shakeshaft

Soprano  
Cantus  
Alto

Tenor  
Bass  
Bassus

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1 My God, my rock, regard my cry;  
Left I unheard, like those that die,  
In shades of dark oblivion lie.  
To my ascending grief give ear,  
When I my hands devoutly rear  
Before thy mercy seat with fear.

2 With wicked men mix not my fate;  
Nor drag me with the reprobate,  
Who speak of peace, but foster hate.  
Such as their works, their dire intent,  
And practices to circumvent;  
Such be their dreadful punishment.

3 Since they will not thy choice renown;  
But hate whom thou intend'st to crown;  
O build not up, but pull them down!  
He hears! His name be magnified!  
My strength, secured on every side,  
Since all my hope on him relied.

4 These seas of joy my tears devour.  
My songs shall celebrate thy power,  
O thou that art to thine a tower.  
O thou my strong deliverance,  
Thy people, thine inheritance,  
Bless, feed, preserve and still advance.

George Sandys (1578–1644)