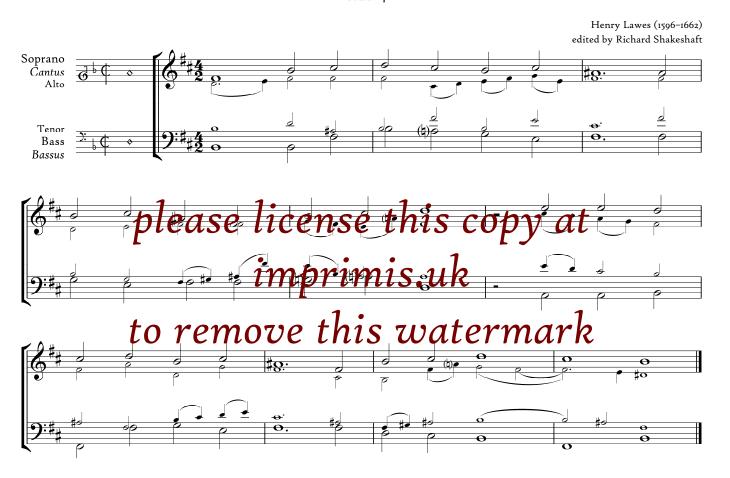
Psalm 4



- Thou guardian of my truth and me,
   That from these straits hast set me free
   O hear my prayer!
   Be I thy care;
   For mercy lives in thee.
- You sons of men, how long will you Eclipse my glory, and pursue Loved vanities, Delight in lies, To man, to God untrue.
- 3 Know, God my innocence hast blessed,
  And will with sovereignty invest:
  His gentle care
  Prepared to hear
  My never vain request.

- 4 Sin not, but fear, surcease and try
  Your heart, as on your beds you lie:
  Pure gifts present
  With pure intent,
  And place your hopes on high.
- 5 But earthly minds false wealth admire, And toil with uncontrolled desire. With clear aspect Thy beams reflect, And heavenly thoughts inspire.
- O let my joys, exempt from fears,
   Their joys transcend, when autumn bears
   His pleasant wines
   On clustered vines,
   And grain-replenished ears.
- 7 Now shall the peaceful hand of sleep In heavenly dew my senses steep; Whom thy large wings, O king of kings, In shades of safety keep.

George Sandys (1578–1644)