

Just judge of heaven, against my foes

John Broderip

This edition by Edmund Gooch
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Text: Nahum Tate/Nicholas Brady, on Ps. 43

Just judge of heav'n, a - gainst my foes Do thou as - sert my in - jur'd right: O
Since thou art still my on - ly stay, Why leav'st thou me in deep dis - tress? Why
Let me with light and truth be blest, Be these my guides to lead the way; Till
Then will I there fresh al - tars raise To God, who is my on - ly joy; And

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set me free, my God, from those That in de - ceit and wrong de - light.
go I mour - ning all the day, Whilst me in - sul - ting foes op - press?
on thy ho - ly hill I rest, And in thy sa - cred tem - ple pray.
well - tun'd harps, with songs of praise, Shall all my grate - ful hours em - ploy.

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Notes:

Clefs in the source are treble, alto, tenor and bass.

Only the first verse of the text is given in the source: three selected further verses have here been added editorially.