

Psalm 25

Transcribed from *The Scottish Psalter*, 1635.

2 4

Treble

1. I lift my heart to thee, My God and guide most just, Now suffer me to take no shame, For in thee do I trust.
2. Direct me in thy truth, And teach me, I thee pray: Thou art my Savior and my God, On thee I wait al-way.

Counter

3. The humble he will teach His pre-cepts to o - bey, He will direct in all his paths The lowly man al - way.
4. With mercy me be - hold, To thee I make my moan: For I am poor and de-so-late, And com-fort-less alone.

Tenor

5. O Lord, behold my foes, How they do still increase, Pursuing me with deadly hate, That fain would live in peace:
6. Let truth and uprightness For ever wait on me, Because my hope and confidence Have always been in thee.

Bass

6 8

Tr.

1. Let not my foes rejoice, Nor make a scorn of me; And let them not be overthrown, That put their trust in thee.
2. Thy mercies ma-ni-fold Re-mem-ber, Lord, I pray: In pi-ty thou art plen-ti-ful, And so hast been al-way.

C.

3. For all the ways of God Both truth and mer-cy are, To them that do his co-ve-nant And statutes keep with care.
4. The troubles of my heart Are mul-ti-plied in - deed; Bring me out of this mi - se - ry. Ne-ces-si-ty, and need.

T.

5. Preserve and keep my soul, And still de - li - ver me; And let me not be overthrown, Because I trust in thee.
6. De-li-ver, Lord, thy folk, And send them some relief; I mean thy cho-sen Is-ra - el, From all their pain and grief.

B.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2016

1. All notes half value of original.
2. *Counter* as written.
3. Measure 6, *Tenor*: second note changed from E to F.