

The Complaint of a Sinner

Transcribed from *The Complete Book of Psalms*, 1621.

Cantus

1. Where righteousness doth say, Lord, for my sin-ful part, In wrath thou should me pay, Ven-geance for my de- sert.
2. But if it be Thy will With sin-ners to con- tend, Then all Thy flock shall spill, And be lost with-out end.

Medius

3. The scripture plain tells me The right-eous of - fen - deth; Seven times a day to Thee, Whereon Thy wrath de-pends.
4. Then sith the case so stands That e'en the man right wise, Falls oft in sin-ful hands, Whereby Thy wrath may raise.

Tenor

5. But tru-ly to that post, Whereto I cleave and shall, Which is Thy mer-cy most, Lord, let Thy mer- cy fall!
6. The scripture doth de-clare, No drop of blood in thee But that thou didst not spare To shed each drop for me.

Bassus

7. That being mor-ti - fied This sin of mine in me, I may be sanc-ti - fied By grace of thine in thee.
8. But vouchafe me to keep From those in - fer - nal foes: And from that lake so deep, Where-as no mer - cy grows.

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C.

1. I can it not de-ny, But needs I must con-fess, How that con-tin - ual - ly Thy laws I do trans-gress.
2. For who lives here so right, That right - ly he can say, He sins not in Thy sight, Full oft and eve-ry day?

M.

3. So that the righteous man Does walk in no such path, But he falls now and then In dan-ger of Thy wrath.
4. Lord, I am that un-just, And right-eous-ness none have, Where-to then shall I trust, My sin-ful soul to save?

T.

5. And mi-ti-gate Thy mood, Or else we pe - rish all. The price of this Thy blood Where-in mer - cy I call.
6. Now let those drops most sweet So moist my heart so dry: That I with sin re - plete, May live but sin may die.

B.

7. So that I ne-ver fall In-to such mor - tal sin, That my foes in - fer - nal Rejoice my death there-in.
8. And I shall sing the songs, Con-fir-med with the just; That un - to thee be - longs, Which art mine only trust.