

What eyes like thine, eternal Sire

William Shield

An Intercession for the Afflicted

This edition by Edmund Gooch
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What eyes like thine, e - ter - nal Sire, Through sin's ob - scu - rest depths in - quire? What
 The meek ob - ser - ver of thy laws To thee com - mits his in - jur'd cause; In
 O break the arm of im - pious might; So shall their threats no more ex - cite Our
 Thine is the throne: be - neath thy reign, Im - mor - tal King, the tribes pro - fane Be -
 Thou, Lord, thy peo - ple's wish canst read, Ere from their lips the pray'r pro - ceed; 'Tis
 'Tis thine the or - phan's cheek to dry, The guilt - less suff - 'rer's cause to try, To

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judge like thee on vir - tue's foes The need - ful ven - geance can im - pose?
 thee, each an - xious fear re - sign'd, The fa - ther - less a fa - ther find.
 dread, nor thy of - fen - ded eye The tri - umphs of their guilt de - scry.
 hold their dreams of con - quest o'er, And va - nish, to be seen no more.
 thine their droop - ing hearts to rear, And when they call in - cline thine ear.
 rein each earth - born ty - rant's will, And bid the sons of pride be still. [tr]

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Notes: This setting is attributed to 'Wm. Shield' in the source. Only the first verse of the six given here is underlaid in the source: the other verses are printed after the music and have been underlaid editorially. The bass G on beat 1 of bar 12 appears to be intentional, as the same note is given in the 1795 reissue of *Improved Psalmody* in partbook format (pp26-27 of the Bass partbook).