

PSALM V. (C. M.)

- 1 **L**ORD, hear the voice of my complaint,
Accept my secret pray'r ;
To thee alone, my King, My God,
Will I for help repair.
- 2 Thou in the morn my voice shalt hear,
And with the dawning day ;
To thee devoutly I'll look up,
To thee devoutly pray.
- 3 And when thy boundless grace shall me
To thy lov'd courts restore,
On thee I'll fix my longing eyes,
And humbly there adore.
- 4 To righteous men the righteous Lord
His blessings will extend;
And with his favour all his saints
As with a shield defend.

PSALM VI. (C. M.)

- 1 **T**HY dreadful anger, Lord, restrain,
And spare a wretch forlorn ;
Correct me not in thy fierce wrath,
Too heavy to be borne.
- 2 Have mercy, Lord, for I grow faint,
Unable to endure
The anguish of my aching bones,
Which thou alone canst cure.
- 3 My tortured flesh distracts my mind,
And fills my soul with grief :
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
To grant me thy relief ?
- 4 Thy wonted goodness, Lord, repeat,
And ease my troubled soul :
Lord, for thy wonderous mercy's sake,
Vouchsafe to make me whole.