

Lord God of health (Ps 88)

John Farmer

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Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass

Lord, God of health the hope and stay, thou art

Lord, God of health the hope and stay, thou

Lord, God of health the hope and stay, thou

Lord, God of health the hope and stay, thou art

7

S
A
T
B

a - lone to me, I call and cry through -

art a - lone to me, I call and cry through -

art a - lone to me, I call and cry through -

a - lone to me, I call and cry through

13

S
A
T
B

out the day, and all the night - to thee.

out the day, and all the night to thee.

out the day, and all the night to thee.

ou the day, and all the night to thee.

(first part only)

- 2) O let my pray'r with speed ascend unto thy sight on high:
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend, and hearken to my cry.
- 3) For wy? With woe my heart ist filled, and doth in trouble dwell,
My life and breath doth almost yield, and drawed nigh to hell.
- 4) I am esteemed as on of them that in the pit do fall,
And made aq one among those men that have no strenght at all:
- 5) As one among the dead, and free from things that here remain;
If were more ease for me to be with them the which are slain;
- 6) As those that lie in grave, I say, whom thou hast clean forgot,
They which thy hand hath cut away, and thou regard'st them not.
- 7) Yea, like to one shut up full sure within the lowest pit,
In darksome place, and all obscure, and in the depth of it.
- 8) Thy anger and tha wrath likewise full sore on me do lie,
And all thy storms against me rise, my soul to vex and try.
- 9) Thou putt'st my friends far off from me, and mak'st them hate me sore;
I am shut up in prison fast, and can come forth no more.
- 10) My sight doth fail through grief and woe, I call to thee, O God,
Throughout the day my hands also to thee I stretch abroad.