

De - fen - der of my
How long, ye sons of To God my heart shall In se - cret on thy couch re clin'd Search to $\mathrm{I}_{-}$its depth sings to be mind Till

deep - felt sigh, the cease-less pray'r, 0 make thy ser - vant still__ thy care; That long shall se - cret love_ of ill To wretch - ed ma - lice prompt your will, And each whose breast has learn'd his fear, Bows to my plaint the wil - ling ear: Him
hush'd to peace the tu - mult lie, And wrath and strife_ with - in thee die: With stife_ with - in___ thee die: With

17


aid, which oft my griefs has heal'd, That aid, a - gain in - trea - ted, yield. er - ring rage your breast in - flame, My pow'r to thwart, my acts de - fame?
ouldst thou please? With re - v'rent awe Ob - serve the dic - tates of his law.

Notes: The first verse only of the text is underlaid in the source, with the other verses given here printed after the music.

