p14, Improved Psalmody, Philip Hayes Defender of my rightful cause ed. W. D. Tattersall, This edition by Edmund Gooch London: (1794) PSALM 4. Ver: 1. 2. 3. 4. released into the public domain, September 2012. Text: James Merrick, on Ps. 4 An Incitement to private Meditation. ful cause, While som draws De - fen der of my right an - guish from_ my bo false - hood how long Shall How long, sons of pride, arm_ your im pious tongue? How ye bles - sings prompt his Tο God my heart shall vent its woe, Who, be - stow On to re - clin'd Search to_ depth thy ln se cret on thy couch its rest less mind, Till De - fen der of my right - ful cause, While an quish from_ my hο som draws The How long, sons of pride, how long Shall false - hood im pious tongue? How ve arm__ your To God my heart shall its woe. Who. prompt his bles - sings to_ be - stow On In cret thy couch re - clin'd Search to depth thy less mind, Till se on its rest -The De - fen der of right - ful cause, While guish from draws my an my bo som false - hood arm How long, ye sons of pride, how long Shall pious tongue? How your im Who, mу shall prompt_ his bles -Tο God heart vent_ its woe, sings to be - stow On couch re - clin'd Search to_ _ its depth thy se cret on thy rest less mind, Till deep - felt cease - less pray'r, thy sigh, the 0 thy still That make ser - vant care: 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 plaint the wil Him to my ling ear: hush'd to peace the tu mult lie, And wrath and strife_ with in. thee die: With deep - felt sigh, the cease - less pray'r, 0__ make thy_ vant still thv care: That ser long shall se cret love of ill To__ wretch ed_ ma lice prompt your will, And ling each whose breast learn'd his Him has Bows to the wil ear: fear, my_ plaint hush'd to peace the tu mult lie, And_ wrath and_ strife with - in_ thee die: With sigh, 0 thy vant still That deep - felt the cease less pray'r, make ser thy care; shall se cret love of ill To wretch lice prompt And - ed ma your will, each whose breast has learn'd his fear, Bows to my plaint the wil ling ear: Him hush'd to peace mult lie, And wrath strife with die: With the tu and - in thee 17 which oft has heal'd. That aid. gain_ ted,_ vield. aid. my ariefs_ а in - trea er - ring rage your breast in - flame. My pow'r_ to thwart, my acts de fame? the wouldst thou please? With Ob rev - 'rent awe serve_ dic - tates of his_ law. gifts proach his shrine, And safe_ to care pur est ap him__ thy re sign. which oft griefs_ has heal'd, That aid, ted,_ aid, my gain in trea yield. а your in - flame, de ring rage breast Μy pow'r to thwart, my acts_ fame? er wouldst thou please? With re v'rent awe Ob - serve the dic tates of. his. law. pur est gifts ap proach his shrine, And safe to him thy care_ re sign. yield. aid, which oft mν griefs has heal'd. That aid, a gain in - trea ted. your breast in - flame, My pow'r thwart, my acts de fame? er - ring rage to wouldst thou please? With Ob - serve re v'rent awe the dic tates of his law. And safe gifts his shrine, him thy re sign. - est ap - proach to care

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