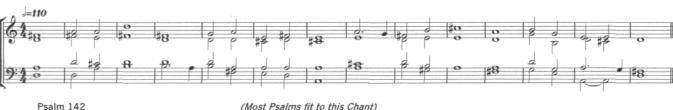
Psalm Chant

David Passmore



- 1. I cried unto the Lord with my voice : yea, even unto the Lord did I make my supplication.
- 2. I poured out my complaints before him : and shewed him of my trouble.
- 4. I looked also upon my right hand : and saw there was no man that would know me.
- 6. I cried unto thee, O Lord, and said: Thou art my hope, and my portion in the land of the living.
- 7. Consider my complaint : for I am brought very low.

5. I had no place to flee unto; and no man cared for my soul.

- 8. O deliver me from my persecutors : for they are too strong for me.
- 9. Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks unto thy Name : which thing if thou wilt grant me, then shall the righteous resort unto my company.

3. When my spirit was in heaviness thou knewest my path; in the way wherein I walked have they privily laid a snare for me.