

# Psalm 86

John Hopkins, 1549  
86. 86. (C. M.)

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*The Whole Booke of Psalmes*, 1621.

G minor  
Scottish Psalter, 1615  
Harmonized by Thomas Ravenscroft, 1621

Cantus

1. Lord, bow Thine ear to my re - quest, And hear me spee - di - ly:  
2. Pre - serve my soul, be - cause my ways And do - ings ho - ly be;

Medius

3. Thy mer - cy up - on me ex - press, And me de - fend al - way;  
4. Com - fort Thy ser - van't soul, I pray, That now with pain is pined;

Tenor

5. For Thou art good an boun - ti - ful, Thy gifts of grace are free;  
6. O Lord, like - wise when I do pray, Re - gard and give an ear;

Bassus

7. In time when trou - ble doth me move, To Thee I do com - plain;  
8. A - mong the Gods, O Lord, is none With Thee to be com - pared;

C.

For with great pain and grief op - pressed, Full poor and weak am I.  
And save Thy ser - vant, O my God, That puts his trust in Thee.

M.

For through the day, I do not cease To Thee, O Lord, to pray.  
For un - to Thee I do al - way Lift up my soul and mind.

T.

Al - so Thy mer - cy plen - ti - ful, To all that call on Thee.  
Mark well the words that I do say, All my pe - ti - tions hear.

B.

For why? I know and well do prove Thou ans - werest me a - gain.  
And none can do as Thou hast done, The like has not been heard.

9. The Gentiles and the people all,  
whom thou didst make and frame,  
Before thy face on knees shall fall,  
and glorify thy Name.

10. For why? thou art so much of might,  
all power is thy own:  
Thou workest wonders still in sight,  
for thou art God alone.

11. O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I  
shall in thy truth proceed;  
O join my heart to thee so nigh,  
that I thy Name may dread.

12. To thee will I give thanks and praise,  
O Lord, with all my heart,  
And glorify thy Name always,  
because my God thou art.

13 For why? thy mercy showed to me  
is great, and doth excel:  
Thou sett'st my soul at liberty  
out from the lowest hell.

14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,  
and heaps of men of might.  
They seek my soul, and in no wise  
will have thee in their sight.

15. Thou, Lord, art merciful and kind,  
and very slow to wrath;  
Thy goodness is full great I find,  
thy truth no measure hath.

16. O turn to me, and mercy show,  
thy strength to me apply;  
O help and save thy servant now,  
thy handmaid's son am I.

17. On me some sign of favor show,  
that all my foes may see,  
And be ashamed, because that thou  
dost help and comfort me.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2015

1. All notes half value of original.
2. Medius moved down one octave.