Regard, O Lord, for I complain (Ps 61)

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Regard, O Lord, for I complain, and make my suit to thee,
let not my words return in vain, but give an ear to me,
from off the coasts and utmost parts, of all the earth abroad,

Re- gard, O Lord, for I com- plain, and make my suit to thee,
Regard, O Lord, for I complain

2) Upon the rock of the great power, my wofull minde repose:
   Thou art my hope, my fort and tower, my fence against my foes.

3) Within thy rents I lust to dwell, for ever to endure:
   Under thy wings I know right well, I shall bee safe and sure.

4) The Lord doth my desire regard fulfill the fame:
   With godly suifts doth hee reward, all them that feare his name.

5) The king shall be in health maintain and to prolong his dayes:
   That he from age to age shall raigne, for evermore alwaies.

6) That he may have a dwelling place, before the Lord for aye:
   O let the mercie, truth and grace defend mee from decay.

7) Then shall I sing for ever still, with prayse unto tha name:
   That all thy vowes I may fulfill, and dayly pay the same<;

Notes: Original clefs: C1, C3, C4, F4
Editorial accidental above the staff
Original note values have been halved