

Wendover

Tr. 5 10

1. My Lord, my God, in all distress My hope is whole in thee: Then let no shame my soul oppress, Nor once take hold on me.
2. As thou art just, defend me Lord, And rid me out of dread: Give ear, and to my suit accord, And send me help in need.

C. 3. Be thou my rock to whom I may For aid all times re - sort; Thy promise is to help alway, Thou art my fence and fort.
4. Thou art my stay whereon I rest, Thou, Lord of hosts, art he: E'en from my youth I thought it best Still to de - pend on thee.

T. 5. With shame confound and overthrow All those that seek my life: Suppress them with rebuke also, That fain would work me strife.
6. But I will patiently a - bide Thy help at all as - says: Still more and more each time and tide, I will set forth thy praise.

B.

In 1722 Holdroyd called this *Psalm 137*, with words from the *Old Version* Psalm 137.

Re-titled *Wendover* in 1732; the words used here were associated with this tune beginning in 1748.