Just judge of heaven, against my foes

John Broderip

p42, A Second Book of New Anthems and Psalm Tunes, London: [1749] Text: Nahum Tate/Nicholas Brady, on Ps. 43

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O **₿o** ₫o 0 e A 0 gainst jur'd Just judge of heav'n, my foes Do thou as sert my in right: 0 а _ Since thou still ly Why leav'st thou deep dis tress? Why art mv on stay, me_ in with light Let me and truth_ be blest, Be these my_ quides to lead the₋ way; Till Then will my there al tars raise То God, who And fresh İS_ on ly_ joy; -0 0 ο 0 0 0 0 Ο 0 Ο . gainst jur'd Just judge of heav'n, thou 0 a my foes Do as sert_ my in right: in deep Since thou art still ly stay, Whyleav'st thou dis tress? Why my_ on me. Let with light and truth Be these my guides lead me be blest, to the_ way; Till Then will there fresh al tars raise To God, who my on And ÍS. ly_ joy; Θ Θ 0 ο 0 ο ο 0 Ο 0 Ο of heav'n, Do thou jur'd right: Just judge а gainst my foes as sert my in 0 stay, Whyleav'st thou tress? Why Since thou art still my on ly me in deep dis guides way; with light truth be blest, Be these lead the Till Let me and my to Then will God, who And there fresh al tars raise То İS my on ly joy; 9:‡ર્ડુ Θ Ο **#**0 0 ο 0 0 0 ο right: 0 Just judge of heav'n, gainst foes Do thou sert my jur'd аmy as in stay, Whyleav'st thou tress? Why Since thou art still my on lý me_ in deep_ dis -with light truth be blest, Be these quides lead_ the Till Let me and my to way; Then will And L there fresh al tars raise То God, who is_ my on ly joy; 9 θ \boldsymbol{a} 0 set me free. my God, from those That in_ de ceit and wrong de - light. ning op - press? go_ mour all the day, Whilst me_ in sul ting foes cred thy ho hill rest, And thy tem ple pray. on. ly in_ sa with praise, Shall well tun'd harps, songs_ of all_ my grate ful hours em - ploy. 6 <u>‡0</u> 1 Θ from those de - light. set me free. my God. That in de - ceit and wrong all the day. Whilst in sul foes op - press? go mour ning me_ ting And thy on thy ho ly hill rest. in_ sa _ cred tem ple pray. well tun'd harps, with songs of praise, Shall all my grate ful_ hours em - ploy. Θ Ο 0 0 0 6 0 \bigcirc 0 0 set free, God, from those That de ceit___ and wrong de - light. me my in op - press? go T mour ning all the day, Whilst me in sul ting foes -pray. thy hill cred on ho ly rest, And in thy sa tem ple well tun'd harps, with songs_ of praise, Shall all ful hours em - ploy. my grate -• I Ο 0 0 ο Θ 0 0 0 ο $\mathbf{\alpha}$ God. from those That de - light. set me free. my in de - ceit and wrong ning mour all_{-} the day, Whilst me in sul ting foes op - press? qo T And on thy ho ly hill rest, in thy sa cred tem ple pray. of praise, Shall tun'd harps, with well songs_ all my grate ful hours em - ploy. -

Notes:

Clefs in the source are treble, alto, tenor and bass.

Only the first verse of the text is given in the source: three selected further verses have here been added editorially.