

PSALM 141 L. M.

HESPERUS

Henry Baker

O Lord, make haste to hear my cry, To Thee I call, on Thee re-ly;

In-cline to me a gra-cious ear, And, when I call, in mer-cy hear.

- 2 When in the morning unto Thee  
I lift my voice and bring my plea,  
Then let my prayer as incense rise  
To God enthroned above the skies.
- 3 When unto Thee I look and pray  
With lifted hands at close of day,  
Then as the evening sacrifice  
Let my request accepted rise.
- 4 Guard Thou my thoughts, I Thee im-  
plore,  
And of my lips keep Thou the door;  
Nor leave my sinful heart to stray  
Where evil footsteps lead the way.
- 5 O righteous God, Thy chastisement,  
Though sent through foes, in love is  
sent;  
Though grievous, it will profit me,  
A healing ointment it shall be.
- 6 While wickedness my foes devise,  
To Thee my constant prayer shall rise;  
When their injustice is o'erthrown  
My gentleness shall still be shown.
- 7 Brought nigh to death and sore dis-  
tressed,  
O Lord, my God, in Thee I rest;  
Forsake me not, I look to Thee,  
Let me Thy great salvation see.
- 8 Themselves entangled in their snare,  
Their own defeat my foes prepare;  
O keep me, Lord, nor let me fall,  
Protect and lead me safe through all.