

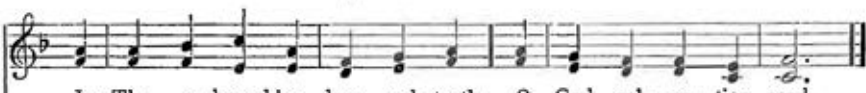
PSALM 69 C. M.

ST. FLAVIAN

Daye's Psalter



1 In full as - sur - ance of Thy grace To Thee my prayers as - cend ;



In Thy a - bound - ing love and truth, O God, sal - va - tion send.

[Stanzas 10-13]

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| <p>2 Preserve my sinking soul, I pray,
From tides of hatred save;
Let not the waters overflow,
Redeem me from the grave.</p> | <p>6 My heart is broken by reproach,
My soul is full of grief;
I looked in vain for comforters,
For pity and relief.</p> |
| <p>3 Because Thy mercy, Lord, is good,
O answer me in grace,
And in the riches of Thy love
O turn to me Thy face.</p> | <p>7 They gave me bitter gall for food,
And taunting words they spake;
They gave me vinegar to drink,
My burning thirst to slake.</p> |
| <p>4 Hide not Thy face from my distress,
A speedy answer send;
Draw near to me, my soul redeem,
From all my foes defend.</p> | <p>8 Their peace and plenty be their snare,
In blindness let them grope;
Thy indignation on them pour,
And desolate their hope.</p> |
| <p>5 Well known to Thee is my reproach,
My shame and my disgrace;
The adversaries of my soul
Are all before Thy face.</p> | <p>9 Because they proudly persecute
Those whom Thou, Lord, dost smite,
Let them be blotted from Thy book
And banished from Thy sight.</p> |