

London Gallery Quire 145

New Version of Tate and Brady (1696)

O God, whose former mercies make
Psalm 109 vv. 1-6 & doxology

Hymn 11, by Phocion Henley (1728-1764)
Edited by Robert Barr and Francis Roads

Andante [♩=92]

Soprano [Air]

Alto

Tenor

Bass

1. O God, whose for - mer mer - cies make My con - stant praise thy due;
2. *Their rest - less ha - tred prompts them still Ma - li - cious lies to spread,*
3. Since mis - chief, for the good I did, Their strange re - ward doth prove;

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7

S

A

T

B

Hold not thy peace, but my sad state With won - ted fa - vour view.
And all a - gainst my life com - bine, By - cause - less fu - ry led.
And ha - tred's the re - turn they make For un - dis - sem - bled love;

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O God, whose former mercies make 145

14

S
For sin - ful men, with ly - - ing lips De - ceit - ful spee - ches frame;
Those, whom with tend' - rest love I used, My chief op - po - sers are,
Their guil - ty lead - er shall be made To some ill man a slave;

A
For sin - ful men, with ly - ing lips De - ceit - ful spee - ches frame;
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21

S
And, with their stu - died slan - ders seek To wound my spot - less fame.
Whilst I, of o - ther friends be - reft, Re - sort to thee by pray'r.
And when he's tried, his mor - tal foe For his ac - cu - ser have.

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The following Double Common Metre doxology may added:

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,	All glory ever be
And when our days are spent on earth	Remove us, Lord, to thee,
That we may join in hymns of praise,	With thy blest angels sing
The praises of our gracious God,	Our everlasting King.