

London Gallery Quire 269

New Version of Tate and Brady (1696)

O God, my gracious God, to thee
Psalm 63 vv. 1-6 & doxology

St Johns, by James Leach (1762-98)
Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=72]

Soprano

1. O God, my gra - cious God, to thee My mor - ning
2. O to my long - ing eyes once more That view of
3. My life, while I that life en - joy, In bles - sing
4. To Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost The God whom

Alto

Tenor [Air]

Bass

8

S

pray'r shall of - fered be; For thee my thir - sty
glo - rious pow'r re - store, Which thy ma - jes - tic
God I will em - ploy; With lif - ted hands a -
heav'n's tri - um - phant host And suff' - ring saints on -

A

T.

B.

13

S

soul doth pant: My fain - ting flesh im - plores thy grace,
house dis - plays! Be - cause to me thy won - drous love
dore his name, My soul's con - tent shall be as great
earth a - dore, Be glo - ry, as in a - ges past,

A

T.

B.

O God, my gracious God, to thee 269

19

S
 With - in this dry and bar - ren place,
 Than life it - self does dea - rer prove,
 As theirs who choi - cest dain - ties eat,
 As now it is, and so shall last,

A

T.
 With - in this dry and bar - ren place,
 Than life it - self does dea - rer prove,
 As theirs who choi - cest dain - ties eat,
 As now it is, and so shall last,

B

23 (Soprano)

S
p Where I re - fresh - ing wa - ters want,
 My lips shall al - ways speak thy praise,
 While I with joy his praise pro - claim,
 When time it - self shall be no more,

(Bass) ⑥
p Where I re - fresh - ing wa - ters want,
 My lips shall al - ways speak thy praise,
 While I with joy his praise pro - claim,
 When time it - self shall be no more,

29

S
f Where I re - fresh - ing wa - ters want.
 My lips shall al - ways speak thy praise.
 While I with joy his praise pro - claim.
 When time it - self shall be no more.

A
 want.

T.
 Where I re - fresh - ing wa - ters want.
 My lips shall al - ways speak thy praise.
 While I with joy his praise pro - claim.
 When time it - self shall be no more.

B
f want.