

London Gallery Quire 281

New Version of Tate and Brady (1696)

Eaton, by Zerubbabel Wyvill (fl. 1792-1810)
 Edited and a symphony added by Francis Roads

He, that hath God his guardian made Psalm 91 verses 1-6

[♩=92]

Soprano

1. He, that hath God his guar-dian made, Shall un - der the Al - migh-ty's shade
 2. *His ten - der love and watch - ful care* Shall free me from the *fow-ler's* *snare*,
 3. Nor ter - rors, that sur - prise by night, Shall thy un - daun - ted cour - age fright,
 4. *To Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,* *The God who all the sa - cred host,*

Alto

1. He, that hath God his guar-dian made, Shall un - der the Al - migh- ty's shade
 2. *His ten - der love and watch - ful care* Shall free me from the *fow-ler's* *snare*,
 3. Nor ter - rors, that sur - prise by night, Shall thy un - daun - ted cour - age fright,
 4. *To Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,* *The God who all the sa - cred host,*

Tenor [Air]

1. He, that hath God his guar-dian made, Shall un - der the Al - migh-ty's shade
 2. *His ten - der love and watch - ful care* Shall free me from the *fow-ler's* *snare*,
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Bass

1. He, that hath God his guar-dian made, Shall un - der the Al - migh- ty's shade
 2. *His ten - der love and watch - ful care* Shall free me from the *fow-ler's* *snare*,
 3. Nor ter - rors, that sur - prise by night, Shall thy un - daun - ted cour - age fright,
 4. *To Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,* *The God who all the sa - cred host,*

5

S

p Se - cure and un - dis - turbed a - - bide. *f* Thus to my soul of him I'll say —
And from the noi - some pes - ti - lence: *He o - ver thee his wings shall spread,*
 Nor dead - ly shafts that fly by — day; Not plague of un - known risk, that kills —
Of saints and an - gels do a - - dore, *All glo - ry be; as here - to - fore, —*

A

T

p Se - cure and un - dis - turbed a - - bide. *f* Thus to my soul of him I'll say —
And from the noi - some pes - ti - lence: *He o - ver thee his wings shall spread,*
 Nor dead - ly shafts that fly by — day; Not plague of un - known risk, that kills —
Of saints and an - gels do a - - dore, *All glo - ry be; as here - to - fore, —*

B

Thus to my soul of him I'll say
He o - ver thee his wings shall spread,
 Not plague of un - known risk, that kills —
All glo - ry be; as here - to - fore, —

He, that hath God his guardian made 281

9

S
A
T
B

He is my for - tress and my stay, My God, in whom I will con-fide. will con-fide.
And co - ver thy un-guard-ed head; His truth shall be thy strong de-fence. strong de-fence.
 In dark-ness, nor in - fec-tious ills, That in the hot - test sea-sons slay. sea-sons slay.
It was, is now, and so shall be, To a - ges of e - ter - ni - ty. -ter - ni - ty.

15 Symphony

S
A
T
B