## London Gallery Quire 533

Paraphrased by Isaac Watts (1674-1748) Kathryn Rose Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray Gently [=60] Psalm 4 Soprano Lord, thou wilt hear when pray for thine; me am er And while I rest my head, From cares and bus -'ness free, fice: And when my Ι pay this eve - ning work sac - ri is done, Thus, with my thoughts com posed peace, I'll give mine sleep;\_ to. eyes\_ to. Alto Lord, thou wilt hear when I pray, thine: me am for And while I From cares and rest my wear y head, bus -'ness free, pay this eve - ning sac - ri fice: And when my work done, is Thus, with my thoughts com posed to peace, I'll give mine sleep;\_ eyes\_ to. Tenor Lord, thou wilt hear me when am for ev thine; pray. And while I rest my wear - y. head, From cares and bus -'ness free, And when my done, pay this eve ning sac - ri fice: work is\_ I'll give Thus, with my thoughts com posed  $to_{-}$ peace, mine eyes sleep; fear be - fore thee all\_ the. day, Nor would dare\_\_ sin. 'Tis sweet bed, With my heart\_ and thee. con - ver sing  $on_{-}$  $my_{-}$ own Up - on Great God, my faith thy and hope\_ re lies grace\_ lone. Thy hand in safe keeps  $my_{-}$ days, And will my slum - bers keep. ty be - fore thee all the day, Nor would dare\_ sin. With my 'Tis\_ con - ver sweet bed, thee. sing own heart\_ and on my Great God, my faith hope lies Up - on thy lone. and re grace\_  $Thy_{-}$ hand in safe ty keeps my days, And will my slum - bers keep. Ι fear be fore thee all. the. day, Nor would I dare sin. to 'Tis With my  $and_{-}$ thee. sweet con ver sing bed, own heart on\_ mv\_\_ Great thy God, my faith and hope\_ re lies Up - on grace lone. And will  $ber\_$ Thy hand in safe keeps  $my_{-}$ days, my slum keep. ty Symphony