

London Gallery Quire 533

Paraphrased by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Kathryn Rose

Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray

Psalm 4

Gently [♩=60]

Soprano [Air]

1. Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray, I am for ev - er - thine; -
 2. *And while I rest my wear - y head, From cares and bus - 'ness free, -*
 3. I pay this eve - ning sac - ri - fice: And when my work is done, -
 4. *Thus, with my thoughts com - posed to peace, I'll give mine eyes to sleep; -*

Alto

1. Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray, I am for ev - er - thine; -
 2. *And while I rest my wear - y head, From cares and bus - 'ness free, -*
 3. I pay this eve - ning sac - ri - fice: And when my work is done, -
 4. *Thus, with my thoughts com - posed to peace, I'll give mine eyes to sleep; -*

Tenor

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 2. *And while I rest my wear - y head, From cares and bus - 'ness free, -*
 3. I pay this eve - ning sac - ri - fice: And when my work is done,
 4. *Thus, with my thoughts com - posed to peace, I'll give mine eyes to sleep;*

Bass

8

S

I fear be - fore thee all the day, Nor would I dare to sin.
 'Tis sweet con - ver - sing on my bed, With my own heart and thee.
 Great God, my faith and hope re - lies Up - on thy grace a - lone.
 Thy hand in safe - ty keeps my days, And will my slum - bers keep.

A

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T

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B

16

Symphony

S

A

T

B