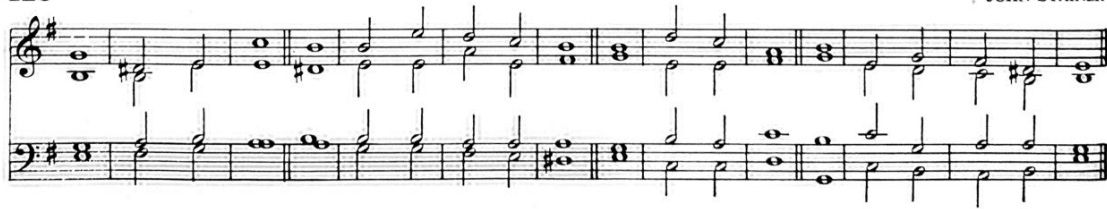


Psalm 142

126

JOHN STAINER



1. I CRIED unto the Lord | with my | voice: yea even unto the Lord did I | make my | suppli|cation.
2. I poured out my com|plaints be|fore him: and | shewed him | of my | trouble.
3. When my spirit was in heaviness thou | knewest . my | path: in the way wherein I walked have they | privi.ly | laid a | snare for me.
4. I looked also upon | my right | hand: and saw there was | no man | that would | know me.
5. (*2nd half of chant*) I had no place to | flee | unto: and no man | car-ed | for my | soul.
6. I cried unto thee O | Lord and | said: Thou art my hope and my portion | in the | land of . the | living.
7. Consider | my com|plaint: for I am | brought | very | low.
8. O deliver me | from my | persecutors: for | they | are too | strong for me.
9. Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks | unto . thy | Name: which thing if thou wilt grant me, then shall the righteous re|sort un|to my | company.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son: and | to the | Holy | Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now and | ever | shall be: world without | end. | A|men.