

With my whole heart, my God and King

New Version of Tate and Brady (1696)

Psalm 138 verses 1-6

Seal, anon. (1746)
Edited by Francis Roads

[Air] $\text{♩} = 88$

1. With my whole heart, my God and King, Thy praise I
 2. **I'll wor-ship at the sa-cred seat, And with thy**
 3. Thou gra-cious-ly in-clined thine ear When I to
 4. **There - fore shall ev'-ry earth - ly prince Thy name with**

1. With my whole heart, my God and King, Thy praise
 2. **I'll wor-ship at the sa-cred seat, And with**
 3. Thou gra-cious-ly in-clined thine ear When I
 4. **There - fore shall e-v'ry earth - ly prince Thy name**

1. With my whole heart, my God and King,
 2. **I'll wor-ship at the sa-cred seat,**
 3. Thou gra-cious-ly in-clined thine ear
 4. **There - fore shall e-v'ry earth - ly prince**

1. With my whole heart, my God and King,
 2. **I'll wor-ship at the sa-cred seat,**
 3. Thou gra-cious-ly in-clined thine ear
 4. **There - fore shall e-v'ry earth - ly prince**

7

S
 will pro-claim, Thy praise I will pro-claim;
love in-spired, And with thy love in-spired,
 thee did cry, When I to thee did cry;
 praise pur-sue, Thy name with praise pur-sue;

A
 I will pro-claim;
 thy love in-spired,
 to thee did cry;
 with praise pur-sue;

T
 Thy praise I will pro-claim;
 And with thy love in-spired,
 When I to thee did cry;
 Thy name with praise pur-sue;

B
 Thy praise I will pro-claim;
 And with thy love in-spired,
 When I to thee did cry;
 Thy name with praise pur-sue;

5. They all thy wondrous ways, O Lord,
 With cheerful songs shall bless;
 |: And all thy glorious acts recall
 Thy awful power confess. :|

6. For God, although enthroned on high,
 Does thence the poor respect;
 |: The proud far off, his scornful eye
 Avoids with just neglect. :|

7. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God whom we adore
 |: Be glory; as it was, is now
 And shall be evermore :|

With my whole heart, my God and King

13

S
Be - fore the gods with joy I'll sing,
The prai - ses of thy truth re - peat
And when my soul was pressed with fear
Whom these ad - mired e - vents con - vince

A
Be - fore the gods with joy I'll sing,
The prai - ses of thy truth re - peat
And when my soul was pressed with fear
Whom these ad - mired e - vents con - vince

T
Be - fore the gods with joy I'll sing,
The prai - ses of thy truth re - peat
And when my soul was pressed with fear
Whom these ad - mired e - vents con - vince

B
Be - fore the gods with joy I'll sing,
The prai - ses of thy truth re - peat
And when my soul was pressed with fear
Whom these ad - mired e - vents con - vince

17

S
And bless thy ho - ly name.
By all thy works ad - mired.
Didst in - ward strength sup - ply.
con - vince thy works are true.

A
And bless thy ho - ly name.
By all thy works ad - mired.
Didst in - ward strength sup - ply.
That all thy works are true.

T
And bless thy ho - ly name.
By all thy works, By all thy works ad - mired.
Didst in - ward strength, Didst in - ward strength sup - ply.
That all thy works, That all That all thy works

B
And bless thy ho - ly name, And bless thy ho - ly name.
By all thy works ad - mired, By all thy works ad - mired.
Didst in - ward strength sup - ply, Didst in - ward strength sup - ply.
That all thy works are true, That all thy works are true.

Circled numbers correspond with lines of text; | and :| show the repeat from bar 13.