

# With my whole heart, my God and King

New Version of Tate and Brady (1696)

Seal, anon. (1746)  
Edited by Francis Roads

## Psalm 138 verses 1-6

*[♩=88]*

Soprano [Air]

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

Alto

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 ev'-ry earth-ly prince Thy name

Tenor

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

Bass

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 name, 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.