

# O Lord, my rock, to thee I cry

New Version of Tate and Brady (1696)

San Francisco, by Francis Roads (b. 1943)

Psalm 28 verses 1-6

**Fairly slow** ♩=100

Soprano [Air]

1. O Lord, my rock, to thee I cry, In sighs con-sume my breath, In  
 2. Let me es-cape the sin-ners' doom Who make a trade of ill, Who  
 3. Since they the works of God des-pise, Nor will his grace a-dore, Nor

Alto

1. O Lord, my rock, to thee I cry, In  
 2. Let me es-cape the sin-ners' doom Who  
 3. Since they the works of God des-pise, Nor

Tenor

1. O Lord, my rock, to thee I cry,  
 2. Let me es-cape the sin-ners' doom  
 3. Since they the works of God des-pise,

Bass

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 2. Let me es-cape the sin-ners' doom Who make a trade of ill, Who  
 3. Since they the works of God des-pise, Nor will his grace a-dore, Nor

6

S

sighs con-sume my breath; O an-swer, or I shall be-come Like those that sleep in death.  
 make a trade of ill; And e-ver speak the per-son fair, Whose blood they mean to spill.  
 will his grace a-dore; His wrath shall ut-ter-ly des-troy, And build them up no more.

A

sighs con-sume my breath; O an-swer, or I shall be-come Like those that sleep in death.  
 make a trade of ill; And e-ver speak the per-son fair, Whose blood they mean to spill.  
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T

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B

sighs con-sume my breath; O an-swer, or I shall be-come Like those that sleep in death.  
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This tune was composed on a train from Seattle to San Francisco in July 1999.

11 (Soprano) O Lord, my rock, to thee I cry

S  
Re - gard my sup - pli - ca - tion, Lord, Re - gard my sup - pli - ca - tion Lord,  
Ac - cor - ding to their crimes' ex - tent, Ac - cor - ding to their crimes' ex - tent  
But I, with due ac - know - ledge - ment, But I, with due ac - know - ledge - ment,

(Alto)

A  
Re - gard my sup - pli - ca - tion, Lord, The cries that I re -  
Ac - cor - ding to their crimes' ex - tent Let jus - tice have its  
But I, with due ac - know - ledge - ment, His prai - ses will re -

B  
Re - gard my sup - pli - ca - tion, Lord, Re - gard my sup - pli - ca - tion Lord, The cries that I re -  
Ac - cor - ding to their crimes' ex - tent, Ac - cor - ding to their crimes' ex - tent Let jus - tice have its  
But I, with due ac - know - ledge - ment, But I, with due ac - know - ledge - ment, His prai - ses will re -

17

S  
The cries that I re - peat, With weep - ing eyes and lift - ed hands, With weep - ing eyes and  
Let jus - tice have its course, Re - lent - less be to them, as they, Re - lent - less be to  
His prai - ses will re - sound, From whom the cries of my dis - tress, From whom the cries of

A  
peat, The cries that I re - peat, With weep - ing eyes and lift - ed hands,  
course, Let jus - tice have its course, Re - lent - less be to them, as they,  
sound, His prai - ses will re - sound, From whom the cries of my dis - tress,

T  
The cries that I re - peat, With weep - ing eyes and  
Let jus - tice have its course, Re - lent - less be to  
His prai - ses will re - sound, From whom the cries of

B  
peat, The cries that I re - peat, With weep - ing eyes and lift - ed hands, With weep - ing eyes and  
course, Let jus - tice have its course, Re - lent - less be to them, as they, Re - lent - less be to  
sound, His prai - ses will re - sound, From whom the cries of my dis - tress, From whom the cries of

23 Symphony

S  
lift - ed hands Be - fore thy mer - cy seat.  
them, as they Have sinned with - out re - morse.  
my dis - tress, A gra - cious ans - wer found.

A  
Be - fore thy mer - cy seat.  
Have sinned with - out re - morse.  
A gra - cious ans - wer found.

T  
lift - ed hands Be - fore thy mer - cy seat.  
them, as they, Have sinned with - out re - morse.  
my dis - tress, A gra - cious ans - wer found.

B  
lift - ed hands Be - fore thy mer - cy seat.  
them, as they, Have sinned with - out re - morse.  
my dis - tress, A gra - cious ans - wer found.