

# No change of time shall ever shock

1

New Version of Tate and Brady (1696)

Norwich, by John Bishop (1665-1737)

Psalm 18 verses 1-8

Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=96]

Soprano [Air]

1. No change of times shall e - ver shock My firm af - fec - tion, Lord, to thee;  
 2. **To thee will I ad - dress my pray'r, (To whom all praise we just - ly owe;)**  
 3. To heav'n I made my mourn - ful pray'r, to God addressed my hum - ble moan;

Alto

Tenor

1. No change of times shall e - ver shock My firm af - fec - tion, Lord, to thee;  
 2. **To thee will I ad - dress my pray'r, (To whom all praise we just - ly owe;)**  
 3. To heav'n I made my mourn - ful pray'r, to God addressed my hum - ble moan;

Bass

Keyboard

9

S

For thou hast al - ways been my rock, A for - tress and de - fence to me.  
**So shall I, by thy watch - ful care, Be guar - ded from my trea - ch'rous foe.**  
 Who gra - cious - ly in - clined his ear, and heard me from his lof - ty throne.

A

T

For thou hast al - ways been my rock, A for - tress and de - fence to me.  
**So shall I, by thy watch - ful care, Be guar - ded from my trea - ch'rous foe.**  
 Who gra - cious - ly in - clined his ear, and heard me from his lof - ty throne.

B

Kbd.

Edited from Bishop's *A Set of New Psalm Tunes* (London, 1710)

Bishop underlays verses 1-2 ; verses 3-6 and doxology conjecturally added.

## No change of times shall ever shock

16

S  
Thou my de - liv' - rer art, my - God, My trust is in thy migh - ty pow'r:  
*By floods of wick - ed men dis - tressed, with dead - ly sor - rows com - passed round;*  
To Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost, The God whom heav'n and earth a - dore,

A  
Thou my de - liv' - rer art, my - God, My trust is in thy migh - ty pow'r:  
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To Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost, The God whom heav'n and earth a - dore,

Kbd

25

S  
Thou art my shield from foes a - broad, At home my safe - guard and my tow'r.  
*With dire in - fer - nal pangs op - pressed, In death's un - wiel - dy fet - ters bound.*  
From men and from the an - gel host Be praise and glo - ry e - ver - more.

A  
Thou art my shield from foes a - broad, At home my safe - guard and my tow'r.  
*With dire in - fer - nal pangs op - pressed, In death's un - wiel - dy fet - ters bound.*  
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Kbd