

# Lord, to thee I make my moan

1

Paraphrased by William Whittingham (1524-79)

Psalm 130

Reading, by John Bishop (1665-1737)

Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=96]

Soprano [Air]

1. Lord, to thee I make my moan, When dan - gers me op - press;  
 2. **O** Lord our God, if thou weigh **Our** sins, and them pe - ruse,  
 3. In God I put my whole trust, My soul waits on his will:  
 4. **Let** Is - ra - el then bold - ly **In the** Lord put his trust

Alto

Tenor

1. Lord, to thee I make my moan, When dan - gers me op - press;  
 2. **O** Lord our God, if thou weigh **Our** sins, and them pe - ruse,  
 3. In God I put my whole trust, My soul waits on his will:  
 4. **Let** Is - ra - el then bold - ly **In the** Lord put his trust

Bass

Keyboard

8

S

I call, sigh, com - plain, and groan, Trus - ting to find re - lease.  
**Who shall then es - cape and say I shall my - self ex - cuse?**  
 For his pro - mise is most just, And I hope there - in still.  
**He is that God of mer - cy That his de - li - ver - must;**

A

T

I call, sigh, com - plain, and groan, Trus - ting to find re - lease.  
**Who shall then es - cape and say I shall my - self ex - cuse?**  
 For his pro - mise is most just, And I hope there - in still.  
**He is that God of mer - cy That his de - li - ver - must;**

B

Kbd.

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

Bishop underlays verses 1-2 only. This appears to be only the second setting of Whittingham's 7676 metre text to have appeared in print. Later settings (from 1728 onwards) preferred a Common Metre adaptation.

Bar 8 alto note 2: natural not marked, but augmented seconds are foreign to Bishop's idiom.

## Lord, to thee I make my moan

15

S  
 Hear now, O Lord, my re - quest, For it is full due time  
*But Lord thou are mer - ci - ful, And turn'st to us thy grace:*  
 My soul to God hath re - gard, Wi - shing for him al - way,  
*For he it is that must save Is - ra - el from his sin,*

A

T  
 Hear now, O Lord, my re - quest, For it is full due time  
*But Lord thou are mer - ci - ful, And turn'st to us thy grace:*  
 My soul to God hath re - gard, Wi - shing for him al - way,  
*For he it is that must save Is - ra - el from his sin,*

B

Kbd.

22

S  
 Let thine ears al - ways be pressed Un - to this pray'r of mine.  
*That we with hearts most care - ful Should fear be - fore thy face.*  
 More that they that watch and ward To see the daw - ning day.  
*And all such as sure - ly have Their con - fi - dence is him.*

A

T  
 Let thine ears al - ways be pressed Un - to this pray'r of mine.  
*That we with hearts most care - ful Should fear be - fore thy face.*  
 More that they that watch and ward To see the daw - ning day.  
*And all such as sure - ly have Their con - fi - dence is him.*

B

Kbd.