

I love the Lord, because the voice

1

Paraphrased by Thomas Norton (c1532-c83)

Psalm 116 verse 1-8

Winchester, by John Bishop (1665-1737)

Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=96]

Soprano [Air]
1. I love the Lord, be - cause the voice Of my pray'r heard hath he;
2. *Up - on the name of God the Lord Then did I call and say,*
3. The Lord in safe - ty doth pre - serve All those that sim - ple be;
4. *Be - cause thou hast de - li - ver - ed My soul from dead - ly thrall,*

Alto
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Tenor
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Bass
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4. *Be - cause thou hast de - li - ver - ed My soul from dead - ly thrall,*

Keyboard

9

S
I'll e - ver call on him, be - cause He bowed his ear to me.
De - li - ver thou my soul, O Lord, I do thee hum - bly pray.
I was in woe - ful mi - se - ry, And he de - li - vered me.
My mois - tened eyes from mourn - ful tears, My sli - ding feet from fall;

A
I'll e - ver call on him, be - cause He bowed his ear to me.
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Kbd

Edited from Bishop's *A Set of New Psalm Tunes in Four Parts* ... (London 1710) BL B.580.ww.

Bishop underlays verses 1 and 2; verses 3-8 conjecturally added.

Bar 14 alto and tenor: parallel fifths sic.

I love the Lord, because the voice

17

S
E'en when the snares of cruel death About be - set me round,
The Lord is - ve - ry mer - ci - ful, And just he - is al - so,
And now, my soul, since thou art safe Re - turn un - to thy rest,
Be - fore the Lord I in the land Of life will walk there - fore;

A
E'en when the snares of cruel death About be - set me round,
The Lord is - ve - ry mer - ci - ful, And just he - is al - so,
And now, my soul, since thou art safe Re - turn un - to thy rest,
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The Lord is - ve - ry mer - ci - ful, And just he - is al - so,
And now, my soul, since thou art safe Re - turn un - to thy rest,
Be - fore the Lord I in the land Of life will walk there - fore;

Kbd.

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S
When pains of hell me caught, and when I woe and sor - row found;
And in our God com - pas - sion doth Most plen - ti - ful - ly flow.
For large - ly un - to thee the Lord His boun - ty hath ex - pressed.
I - did be - lieve, there - fore I spake, But I was trou - bled sore.

A
When pains of hell me caught, and when I woe and sor - row found;
And in our God com - pas - sion doth Most plen - ti - ful - ly flow.
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