

# O Lord, upon thee I do call

1

Paraphrased by Thomas Norton (c1532-c83)

Abbingdon by John Bishop (1665-1737)

Edited by Francis Roads

## Psalm 141

[♩=96]

Soprano [Air]

1. O Lord, up - on thee do I call, Then haste thee un - to me,  
2. *For guid - ing of my mouth, O Lord, Set thou a watch be - fore;*  
3. But let the right - eous smite me, Lord, For that is good for me;  
4. *And when in sto - ny pla - ces down Their jud - ges shall be cast,*

Alto

Tenor

1. O Lord, up - on thee do I call, Then haste thee un - to me,  
2. *For guid - ing of my mouth, O Lord, Set thou a watch be - fore;*  
3. But let the right - eous smite me, Lord, For that is good for me;  
4. *And when in sto - ny pla - ces down Their jud - ges shall be cast,*

Bass

Keyboard

10

S

And hear - ken thou un - to my voice When I do cry to thee:  
*And al - so of my mov - ing lips, O Lord, keep thou the door.*  
Let him re - prove me, and the same A pre - cious oil shall be.  
*Then shall they hear my words, be - cause They have a plea - sant taste.*

A

T

And hear - ken thou un - to my voice When I do cry to thee:  
*And al - so of my mov - ing lips, O Lord, keep thou the door.*  
Let him re - prove me, and the same A pre - cious oil shall be.  
*Then shall they hear my words, be - cause They have a plea - sant taste.*

B

Kbd.

Edited from Bishop's *A set of new psalm tunes in four parts ...* (London 1710) BL B.580.ww.  
Bishop underlays verses 1-2; verses 3-10 conjecturally added.

## O Lord, upon thee do I call

19

S

As in - cense let my pray'rs still be Di - rect - ed in thy eyes,  
*That I should wick - ed works com - mit In - cline thou not my heart;*  
 Such smi - ting shall not break my head, The time shall short - ly fall,  
*Our bones a - bout the pit's mouth are All scat - ter - ed, and found,*

A

T

As in - cense let my pray'rs still be Di - rect - ed in thy eyes,  
*That I should wick - ed works com - mit In - cline thou not my heart;*  
 Such smi - ting shall not break my head, The time shall short - ly fall,  
*Our bones a - bout the pit's mouth are All scat - ter - ed, and found,*

B

Kbd.

28

S

And the up - lift - ing of my hands An ev' - ning sac - ri - fice.  
*With ill men of their de - li - cates, Lord, let me eat no part.*  
 When I shall in their mi - se - ry Make pray - ers for them all.  
*As when one break - eth and doth hew The wood up - on the ground.*

A

T

And the up - lift - ing of my hands An ev' - ning sac - ri - fice.  
*With ill men of their de - li - cates, Lord, let me eat no part.*  
 When I shall in their mi - se - ry Make pray - ers for them all.  
*As when one break - eth and doth hew The wood up - on the ground.*

B

Kbd.

5. But, O, my Lord and God, my eyes  
 Do look up unto thee;  
 In thee is all my trust, let not  
 My soul forsaken be:

Keep and preserve me from the snare  
 Which they for me have laid,  
 And from the gins of wicked men,  
 Whereof I am afraid.