God save mee for thy holy name



- 2. Regard O Lord an give an ear, to me when I do pray: Bow down thyself to me and hear, the words that I do say.
- 3. For strangers up against me rise, and tyrants vex me still, Which have not God before their eyes, they seek my soul to spill.
- 4. But lo my God doth give me aid, the Lord is straight at hand:
 With them by whom my soul is stayed, the Lord doth ever stand.
- 5. With plagues repay again all those, for me that lie in wait:
 And in thy truth destroy my foes with their own snare and bait.
- 6. An offering of free heart and will then I to thee shall make: And praise thy name, for therein still great comfort do I take.
- 7. O Lord at length do set me free from them that craft conspire And now mine eyes with joy doth see of them my heart's desire.

Critical notes:

Text somewhat modernised.