Regard (O Lord) for I complaine



S. Opon the fock of thy great power my woeful mind repose:
Thou art my hope, my fort, and tower, my fence against my foes.
Within thy tent I lust to dwell, for ever to endure.
Under thy wings I know right well
I shall be safe and sure.

5. The Lord doth my desire regard, and dot fulfill the same:
With godly gifts doth he reward all them that fear his name.
6. *The King shall he in health maintain** and so prolong his days:
That he from age to age shall reign, for evermore always. 7. That he may have a dwelling place.
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy, truth and grace defend him from decay.
8. Then shall I sing for ever still; with praise unto thy name That all thy vows I may fulfill, and daily pay the same.

Critical notes:

The first line of verse 6 is missing in the original and has been completed from the *Sternhold & Hopkins Psalter*. Text somewhat modernised.