

O weigh me, Lord, in equal scale

Samuel Arnold

PSALM 43. Ver: 1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7.

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Text: James Merrick,
on Ps. 43

A Prayer against Oppressors, and for the joyful

Restoration to the Privileges of the faithful in God's Sanctuary.

O weigh me, Lord, in e - qual scale, And let my in - jur'd
God of my strength, to thee I cry; Say why by thee re -
O let thy light at - tend my way, Thy truth af - ford its

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cause pre - vail; O save me from an im - pious
jec - ted, why I bend be - neath a weight of
stea - dy ray; To Si - on's hill di - rect my

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throng, The sons of vi - o - lence and wrong.
woe And bear the in - sults of the foe.
feet, And bring me to thy hal - low'd seat.

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Admitted to thy altars there,
My hands to thee the gift shall bear,
Whose mercies, to my heart revealed,
A theme of endless transport yield.

Why thus, my soul, with care oppress'd?
And whence the woes that fill my breast?
In all thy cares, in all thy woes,
On God thy stedfast hope repose.

Notes:
The first verse only of the text
is underlaid in the source, where the
subsequent verses given here are
printed after the music.

Thy praise, O God, my God, the lyre
Shall wake, thy love its song inspire;
And thankful teach the rapt'rous lay
Thy bounteous goodness to display.

To him my thanks shall still be paid,
My sure defence, my constant aid;
His name my zeal shall ever raise,
And dictate to my lips his praise.

This setting is attributed in the source
to 'Dr. Arnold'.