

# PSALM 142

Joseph Barnby



- 1 I cried unto the / Lord · with my / voice :  
yea even unto the Lord did I / make my / suppli-/cation.
- 2 I poured out my com-/plaints be-/fore him :  
and / showed him / of my / trouble.
- 3 When my spirit was in heaviness thou / knewest my / path :  
in the way wherein I walked have they / privily / laid a / snare for me.
- 4 I looked also upon my / right / hand :  
and saw there was / no man / that would / know me.
- 5 I had no / place to / flee unto :  
and / no man / cared for my / soul.
- 6 I cried unto thee O / Lord and / said :  
Thou art my hope, and my / portion · in the / land of the / living.
- 7 Consider / my com-/plaint :  
for / I am / brought · very / low.
- 8 O deliver me / from my / persecutors :  
for / they are too / strong for / me.



† 9 Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give / thanks un · to thy / Name :  
which thing if thou wilt grant me, then shall the righteous re-/sort un-/to my/ company.

Glory be to the Father, and / to the / Son : and / to the / Holy / Ghost.  
As it was in the beginning, is now and / ever / shall be : world without / end. / A- /men.