

Troublous Seas My Soul Surround

From Psalm 69:1-15

1. ¹ Trou - blous seas my soul sur-round: Save, O God, my sink - ing soul,
 2. ⁴ Wrong - ly set to work my woe, Hat - ers have I, more than hairs:
 3. ⁶ *Might - y Lord, let not my case Blight the rest that hope on Thee:*
 4. ⁸ *To my kin a stran - ger quite, Quite an al - ien I am grown:*
 5. ¹⁰ If I weep, and weep - ing fast, If in sack - cloth sad I mourn,
 6. ¹³ As for me to Thee I pray, LORD, in time of grace as - signed:

⁵
 2 Sink - ing, where it feels no ground, In this gulf, this whirl - ing hole.
 Force in my af - flict - ing foe, Bet - t'ring still, in me im - pairs.
Let not Ja - cob's God de - face All his friends in blush of me.
In my ver - y breth - ren's sight Most un - cared for, most un - known.
 11 In my teeth the first they cast, All to jest the last they turn.
 Gra - cious God, my kind - est stay, In my aid be tru - ly kind.

⁹
 Wait - ing aid, with ear - nest eye - ing, 3 Call - ing God with use - less cry - ing:
 Thus to pay and lose con - strain - ed What I nev - er owed or gain - ed,
 7 *Thine it is, Thine on - ly quar - rel Clothes me thus in shame's ap - par - el:*
 9 *With Thy tem - ple's zeal out - eat - en, With Thy slan - ders' scourg - es beat - en,*
 12 Now in streets with pub - lic prat - ing Pour - ing out their in - ward hat - ing:
 14 Keep me safe from such, and mir - ed, Safe from flow - ing foes re - tir - ed:

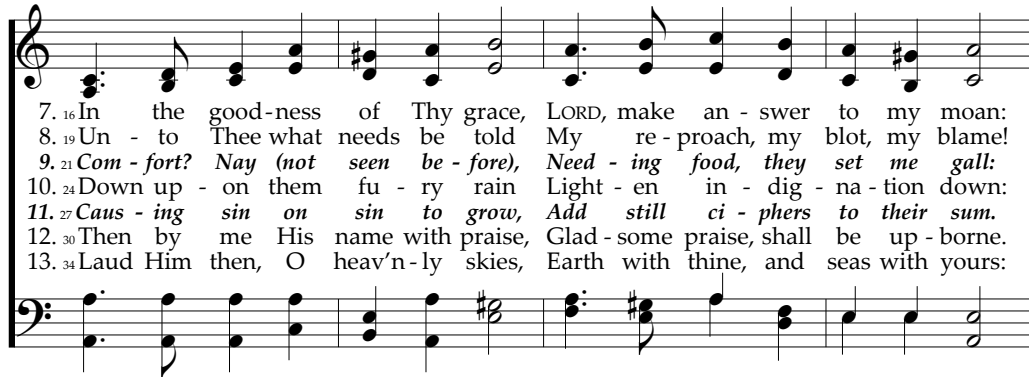
¹³
 Dim and dry in me are found Eye to see, and throat to sound.
 5 Yet say I, "Thou, God dost know How my faults and fol - lies go."
Note, nor spot, nor least dis - grace, But for Thee, could taint my face.
While the shot of pierc - ing spite Bent at Thee, on me doth light.
 Pri - vate now at ban - quets placed, Sing - ing songs of win - y taste.
 15 Calm these waves, these wa - ters bay, Leave me not this whirl - pool's prey.

Music: George Frederick Root, 1871; alt.
 Text: Mary Sidney Herbert (1561-1621)

WHITECHAPEL
 77.77.88.77.

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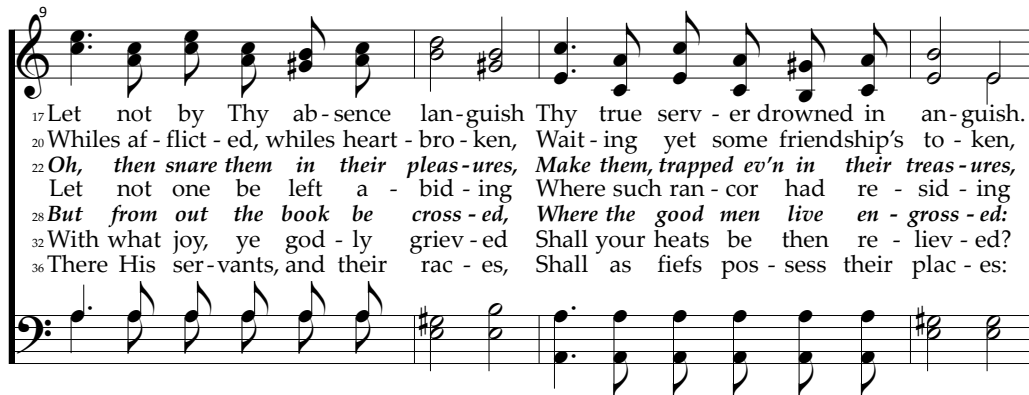
Cont'd, Psalm 69:16-36



7. ¹⁶In the good-ness of Thy grace, LORD, make an - swer to my moan:
 8. ¹⁹Un - to Thee what needs be told My re - proach, my blot, my blame!
 9. ²¹*Com - fort? Nay (not seen be - fore), Need - ing food, they set me gall:*
 10. ²⁴Down up - on them fu - ry rain Light - en in - dig - na - tion down:
 11. ²⁷*Caus - ing sin on sin to grow, Add still ci - phers to their sum.*
 12. ³⁰Then by me His name with praise, Glad - some praise, shall be up - borne.
 13. ³⁴Laud Him then, O heav'n - ly skies, Earth with thine, and seas with yours:



View my ill, and rue my case In those mer - cies told by none.
 Since both these Thou didst be - hold, And canst all my hat - ers name.
Vin - e - gar they filled me store, When for drink my thirst did call.
 25 Turn to waste, and de - sert plain, House, and pal - ace, field and town.
Right - er let them nev - er go, Nev - er to Thy jus - tice come.
 31 That, shall more Je - ho - vah please, Then the beast with hoof and horn.
 35 For by Him shall Zi - on rise, He shall build up Ju - dah's tow'rs.



17 Let not by Thy ab - sence lan - guish Thy true serv - er drowned in an - guish.
 20 Whiles af - flict - ed, whiles heart - bro - ken, Wait - ing yet some friendship's to - ken,
 22 *Oh, then snare them in their pleas - ures, Make them, trapped ev'n in their treas - ures,*
 Let not one be left a - bid - ing Where such ran - cor had re - sid - ing
 28 *But from out the book be cross - ed, Where the good men live en - gross - ed:*
 32 With what joy, ye god - ly griev - ed Shall your heats be then re - liev - ed?
 36 There His ser - vants, and their rac - es, Shall as fiefs pos - sess their plac - es:



18 Haste and hear; come, come a - pace, Free my soul from foe - men's chase.
 Some I looked would me up - hold, Looked: but found all com - fort cold.
 23 *Glad - ly sad and rich - ly poor, Sight - less most, and might - less more.*
 26 Whom Thou pain - est, more they pain: Hurt by Thee, by them is slain.
 29 *While my God, me poor and low High shall mount from need and woe.*
 33 When Je - ho - vah takes such ways Bound to loose, and fall'n to raise.
 There His name who love and prize, Sta - ble stay shall e - ter - nize.