Psalm 109

Lyrics: The Scottish Psalter

Richard St. Clair
(6 July 2024)

Rather slow, with majesty (♩ = 88)

mp

allargando

Soprano
Alto

1. O thou the God of all my praise, do not thou hold thy
God let this be their re - ward that en - 'mies are to
do thou help and suc - cour me, who art my God and
as for me, I with my mouth will great - ly praise the

Tenor
Bass

5

peace; For mouths of wick - ed men to speak a - gainst me do not
me, And their re - ward that speak a - gainst my soul ma - li - cious -
Lord: And, for thy ten - der mer - cy's sake, safe - ty to me af -
Lord; And I a - mong the mul - ti - tude his prais - es will re -

9

cease; The mouths of vile de - ceit - ful men a - gainst me o - pened
ly. But do thou, for thine own name's ssake, O God the Lord for
ford: That there - by they may know that this is thy al - migh - ty
cord: For he shall stand at his right hand who is in pov - er -

13

allargando

be; And with a false and ly - ing tongue they
me: Since good and sweet thy mer - cy is, from
hand:: And that thou, Lord, hast done the same, they
ty. To save him from all those that would con -

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16
f
rit.
mp
have ac - cu - sèd me. 2. From
trou - ble set me free. 3. O
may well un - der stand. 4. But
demn his soul to die. A -
20
mf
rit.
pp
men, A - - - neb,