Psalm 44

Lyricist: Isaac Watts

Richard St. Clair
(24 May 2024)

With energy (𝅗𝅥 = 80)

mf

Soprano
Alto

1. Lord, we have heard thy works of old, Thy works of
2. Yet have we not for - got our God, Nor talse - ly
3. A - wake, a - rise, al - migh - ty Lord, Why sleeps thy
4. Down to the dust our soul is bow'd, And dies up -

Tenor
Bass

6

pow'r and grace, When to our ears our
dealt with hea - ven, Nor have our steps de -
won - ted grace? Why should we look like
on the ground; Rise for our help, re -

11

rit.

fa - thers told the won - ders of their days:
clin'd the road of du - ty thou hast giv -
men ab - horr'd, Or ba - nish'd from thy face?
buke the proud, And all their pow'rs con - found.

16

mp

allargando

But now our souls are seiz'd with shame, Con -
en. Tho' dra - gons all a - round us roar With
Wilt thou for ev - er castt us off And
Re - deem us from per - pe - tual shame, Our

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