

Just judge of heaven, against my foes

Psalm 43 vv. 1-5

New Version of Tate and Brady (1696)

"Hymn 17", by Phocion Henley (1728-64)
edited by Robert Barr and Francis Roads

Moderato [$\text{♩}=100$]

Soprano [Air]

1. Just judge of heav'n, a - gainst my foes, Do
 2. *Since thou art still my on - ly stay, Why*
 3. Let me with light and truth be blest, Be

Alto

Tenor

1. Just judge of heav'n, a - gainst my foes, Do
 2. *Since thou art still my on - ly stay, Why*
 3. Let me with light and truth be blest, Be

Bass

5

S
 thou as - sert my in - jured right; O set me free, my
leav'st thou me in deep dis - tress? Why go I mour - ning
 these my guides, and lead the way. Till on thy ho - ly

A

T
 thou as - sert my in - jured right; O set me free, my
leav'st thou me in deep dis - tress? Why go I mour - ning
 these my guides, and lead the way. Till on thy ho - ly

B

11

S
 God, from those That in de - ceit and wrong de - light.
all the day, Whilst me in - sul - ting foes op - press?
 hill I rest, And in thy sa - cred tem - ple pray.

A

T
 God, from those That in de - ceit and wrong de - light.
all the day, Whilst me in - sul - ting foes op - press?
 hill I rest, And in thy sa - cred tem - ple pray.

B

4. Then will I there fresh altars raise
 To God, who is my only joy;
 And well tuned harps, with songs of praise,
 Shall all my grateful hours employ.

5. Why then cast down, my soul? and why
 So much oppressed with anxious care?
 On God, thy God, for aid rely,
 Who will thy ruined state repair.

Original a semitone higher: upper bass notes added.