

A New Version of the Psalms of David  
Tate and Brady

2

John Valentine,  
4 Leicester (1730-1791)

Treble

1 How long wilt thou for - get me Lord? Must  
5 Since I have al - ways plac'd my trust Be -

Alto

Tenor

1 How long wilt thou for - get me Lord? Must  
5 Since I have al - ways plac'd my trust Be -

Bass

Inst.

Tr

5 I for e - ver mourn? How long wilt thou  
-neath thy mer - cy's wing, Thy sa - ving health

A

T

8 I for e - ver mourn? with -  
-neath thy mer - cy's wing, will

B

Inst.

Bassoon

Tr

10 Oh! ne - ver to re - turn,  
12 My heart with joy shall spring.

A

14 draw from me, Oh! ne - ver to re -  
come, and then My heart with joy shall

T

8 draw from me, Oh! ne - ver to re - turn, Oh! ne - ver to re -  
come, and then My heart with joy shall spring, My heart with joy shall

B

Inst.

Bassoon

# Psalm 13 NV

15 16 18

Tr Oh! ne - ver, ne - ver, ne - ver to re - turn?  
My heart with, heart with, heart with joy shall spring.

A -turn Oh! ne - ver, ne - ver, ne - ver to re - turn?  
spring, My heart with, heart with, heart with joy shall spring.

T -turn Oh! ne - ver, Oh! ne - ver, ne - ver to re - turn?  
spring, My heart with, My heart with, heart with joy shall spring.

B

Inst.

[f] Interlude 20 22

Tr

T

Inst.

24 26 28

Tr

T

Inst.

1 How long wilt thou forget me, Lord?  
Must I forever mourn?  
How long wilt thou withdraw from me,  
Oh! never to return?

2 How long shall anxious thoughts my soul,  
And grief my heart oppress?  
How long my enemies insult,  
And I have no redress?

3 O hear, and to my longing eyes  
Restore thy wonted light;  
And suddenly, or I shall sleep  
In everlasting night.

4 Restore me, lest they proudly boast  
'Twas their own strength o'ercame;  
Permit not them that vex my soul  
To triumph in my shame.

5 Since I have always plac'd my trust  
Beneath thy mercy's wing,  
Thy saving health will come, and then  
My heart with joy shall spring.

6 Then shall my song, with praise inspir'd,  
To thee, my God, ascend;  
Who to thy servant in distress  
Such bounty didst extend.

Doxology: To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the God whom we adore,  
Be glory; as it was, is now, and shall be evermore.