

Psalm 31:9-16

in Anglican Chant

David M. Boothe (b. 1950)

9. Have mercy on me, O lord, for I am in trouble; my eye is consumed with sorrow, and

al - so my throat and my bel - ly.

10. For my life is wasted with grief, and my years with sighing;

my strength fails me because of affliction, and my bones are con - sumed.

11. I have become a reproach to all my enemies and even to my neighbors, a dismay to those of

my ac - quaintance; when they see me in the street they a - void me.

12. I am forgotten like a dead man, out of mind; I am as use-less as a bro-ken pot.

13. For I have heard the whispering of the crowd; fear is all a - round;

they put their head together against me; They plot to take my life.

14. But for me, I have trusted in you, O Lord. I have said, You are my God.

15. My times are in your hand; rescue me from the hand of my enemies, and from

those who per-se-cute me.

16. Make your face to shine up-on your servant, and in your lov-ing kind-ness save me.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit: As it was in the be-

gin-ning is now, and will be for ev-er. A-men.