

To my humble supplication

To my humble supplication,
Lord, give ear and acceptation;
save thy servant, that hath none
help nor hope but thee alone.

Send, O send, relieving gladness
to my soul oppressed with sadness,
which, from clog of earth set free,
winged with zeal, flies up to thee;

To thee, rich in mercies' treasure,
and in goodness without measure,
never-failing help to those
who on thy sure help repose.

Heavenly Tutor, of thy kindness,
teach my dullness, guide my blindness,
that my steps thy paths may tread,
which to endless bliss do lead.

Words: Joseph Bryan, ca. 1620

Music: De profundis

Meter: 88 77