Judge Me O God, and Plead My Cause

Oliver Holden, 1796 Joel Barlow, 1785 1. Judge me, O God, and plead my cause A - gainst a sin - ful race; From vile op-Thee my stead-fast hope de - pends, And am I send Thy light to guide my feet And bid Thy to Thy al - tar, oh my God, My joy - ful left to mourn? To sink in Thy truth ap pear; Con - duct me feet shall rise, And my tri-Thy grace. From vile op-pres-sion pres-sion and de ceit Se - cure me by sor - rows and Im - plore Thy kind re turn? To sink in sor - rows in vain And taste Thy Thy ho - ly hill mer - cies there. Con - duct me to Thy rules the um - phant songs shall praise The God that skies. And my tri - um - phant by Thy grace. Se - cure me and de - ceit vain Im - plore Thy kind re - turn? and in ho - ly hill And taste Thy mer-cies there. songs shall praise The God that rules the skies.