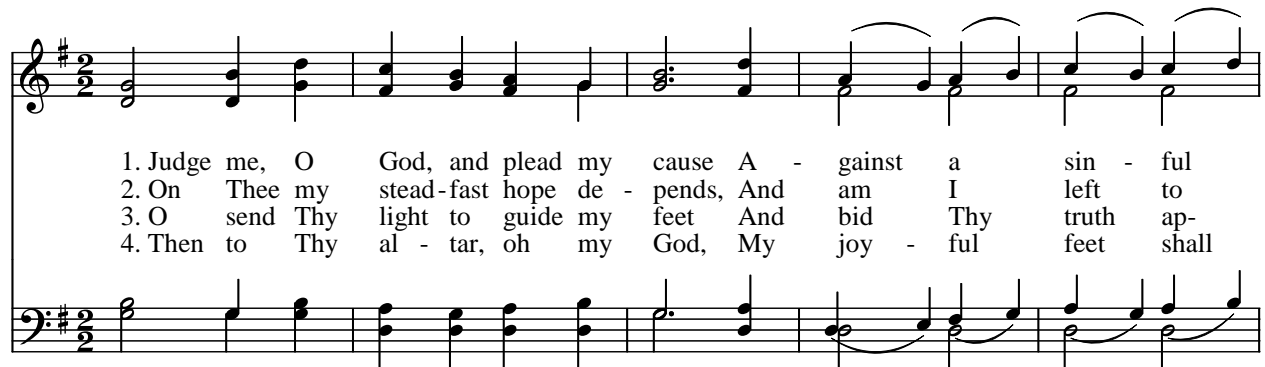


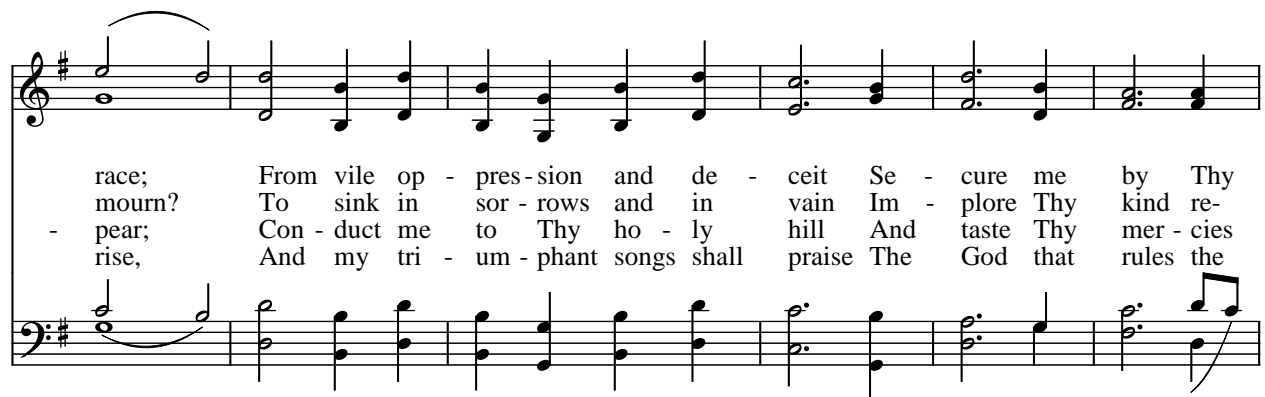
Judge Me O God, and Plead My Cause

Joel Barlow, 1785

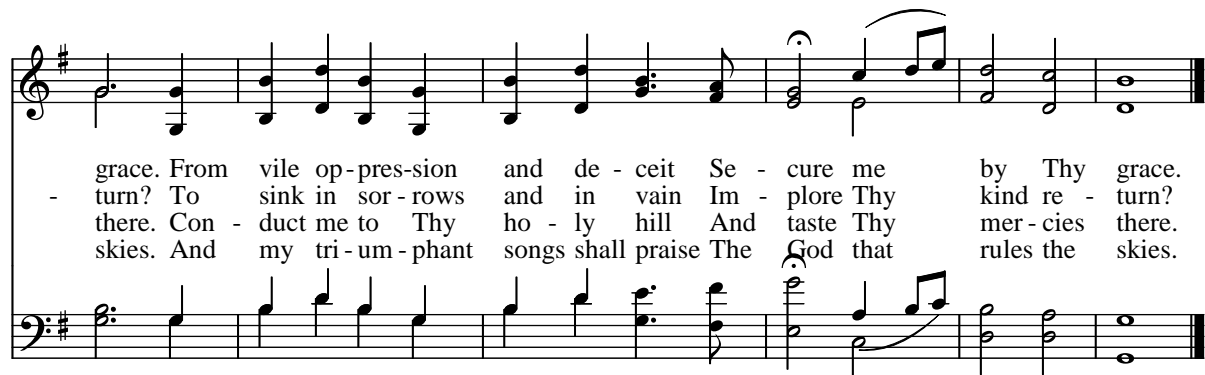
Oliver Holden, 1796



1. Judge me, O God, and plead my cause A - gainst a sin - ful
2. On Thee my stead-fast hope de - pends, And am I left to
3. O send Thy light to guide my feet And bid Thy truth ap -
4. Then to Thy al - tar, oh my God, My joy - ful feet shall



race; From vile op - pres-sion and de - ceit Se - cure me by Thy
mourn? To sink in sor - rows and in vain Im - plore Thy kind re -
- pear; Con - duct me to Thy ho - ly hill And taste Thy mer - cies
rise, And my tri - um - phant songs shall praise The God that rules the



grace. From vile op-pres-sion and de - ceit Se - cure me by Thy grace.
- turn? To sink in sor - rows and in vain Im - plore Thy kind re - turn?
there. Con - duct me to Thy ho - ly hill And taste Thy mer - cies there.
skies. And my tri - um - phant songs shall praise The God that rules the skies.