

# Psalm 70

"Make haste, O God"

Text by William Kethe

Harmonised by  
Daivd Peebles

1. Make haste, O God, to set me free: for why? My foe are fiece - ly bent.  
2. Let them be, Lord, as men for - lorn and turn - ed back with shame in - deed,

7  
For help with speed I call to thee: O Lord, make haste my foes pre - vent.  
Which cry, A - ha, a - ha, in scorn, as though thou could not help at need.

13  
Con - found them quite and put to shame that seek my soul fur - i - ous - ly.  
But such as do thy truth ap - prove, let those be glad, and joy in thee:  
3. But now, O God, I still re - main in need - i - ness and great dis - tress:

20  
Let them be turn - ed back with blame, that wish me harm with - out cause why.  
And such as thy sal - va - tion love, say thus, O God, thou prais - ed be.  
Make haste there - fore me to sus - tain: de - lay not, Lord, but send re - dress.

\* The melody is in the soprano.