

# The Complaint of a Sinner

Transcribed from *The Complete Book of Psalms*, 1621.

Cantus

1. Where right-eous-ness doth say, Lord, for my sin-ful part, In wrath thou should me pay,  
2. But if it be Thy will With sin-ners to con-tend, Then all Thy flock shall spill,

Medius

3. The scripture plain tells me The right-eous of-fen-deth; Seven times a day to Thee,  
4. Then sith the case so stands That e'en the man right wise, Falls oft in sin-ful hands,

Tenor

5. But tru-ly to that post, Where-to I cleave and shall, Which is Thy mer-cy most,  
6. The scrip-ture doth de-clare, No drop of blood in thee But that thou didst not spare

Bassus

7. That being mor-ti-fied This sin of mine in me, I may be sanc-ti-fied  
8. But vouchafe me to keep From those in-fer-nal foes: And from that lake so deep,

4

C.

1. Ven-geance for my de-sert. I can it not de-ny, but needs I must con-fess,  
2. And be lost with-out end. For who lives here so right, That right-ly he can say,

M.

3. Whereon Thy wrath de-pends. So that the righteous man Does walk in no such path,  
4. Where-by Thy wrath may raise. Lord, I am that un-just, And right-eous-ness none have,

T.

5. Lord, let Thy mer-cy fall! And mi-ti-gate Thy mood, Or else we pe-rish all.  
6. To shed each drop for me. Now let those drops most sweet So moist my heart so dry:

B.

7. By grace of thine in thee. So that I ne-ver fall In-to such mor-tal sin,  
8. Where-as no mer-cy grows. And I shall sing the songs, Con-fir-med with the just;

7

C.

1. How that con-tin-ual-ly Thy laws I do trans-gress  
2. He sins not in Thy sight, Full oft and eve-ry day?

M.

3. But he falls now and then In danger of Thy wrath.  
4. Where-to then shall I trust, My sin-ful soul to save?

T.

5. The price of this Thy blood Where-in mer-cy I call.  
6. That I with sin re-plete, May live but sin may die.

B.

7. That my foes in-fer-nal Re-joyce my death there-in.  
8. That un-to thee be-long, Which art mine only trust.