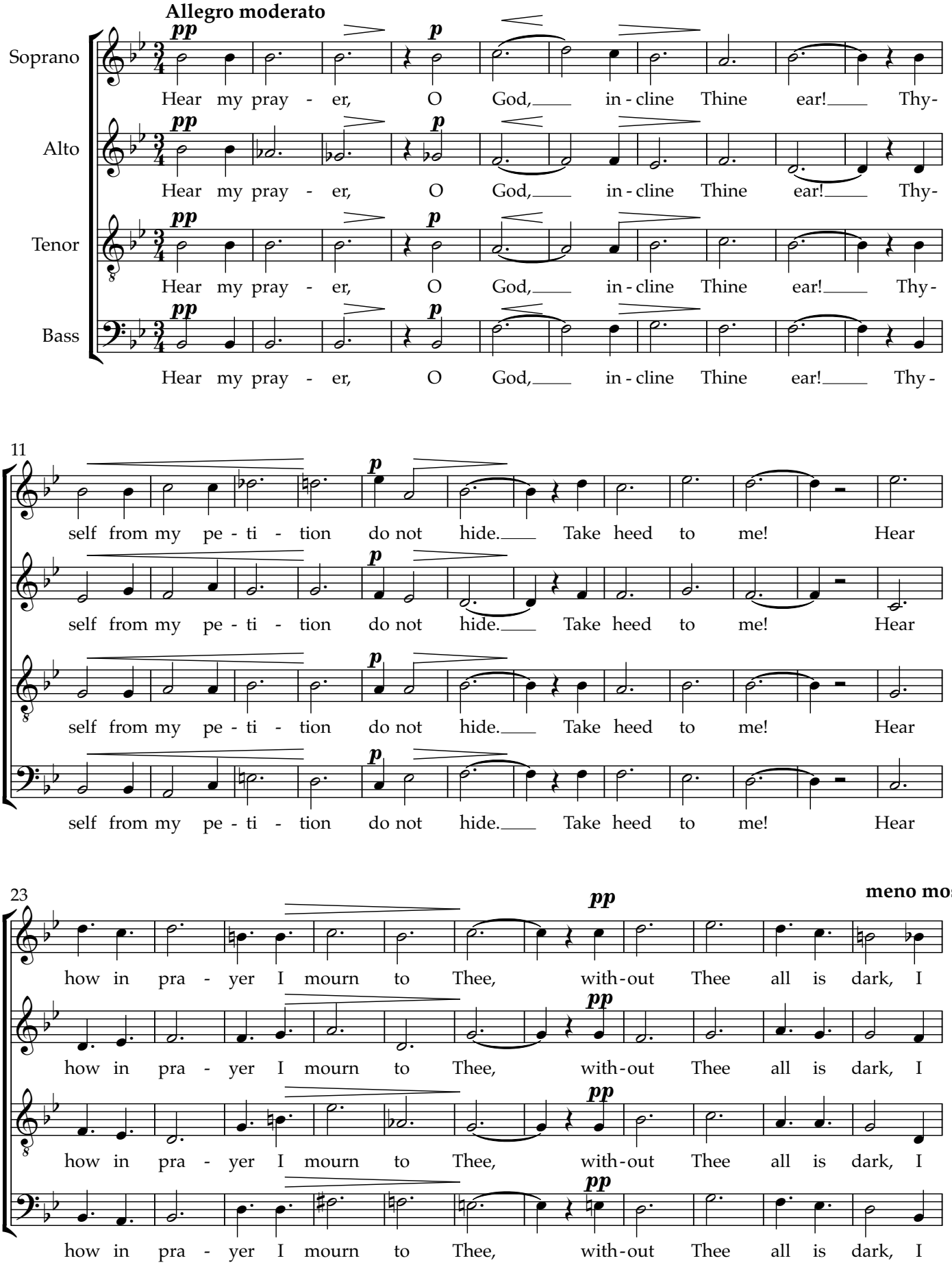
# Hear my Prayer

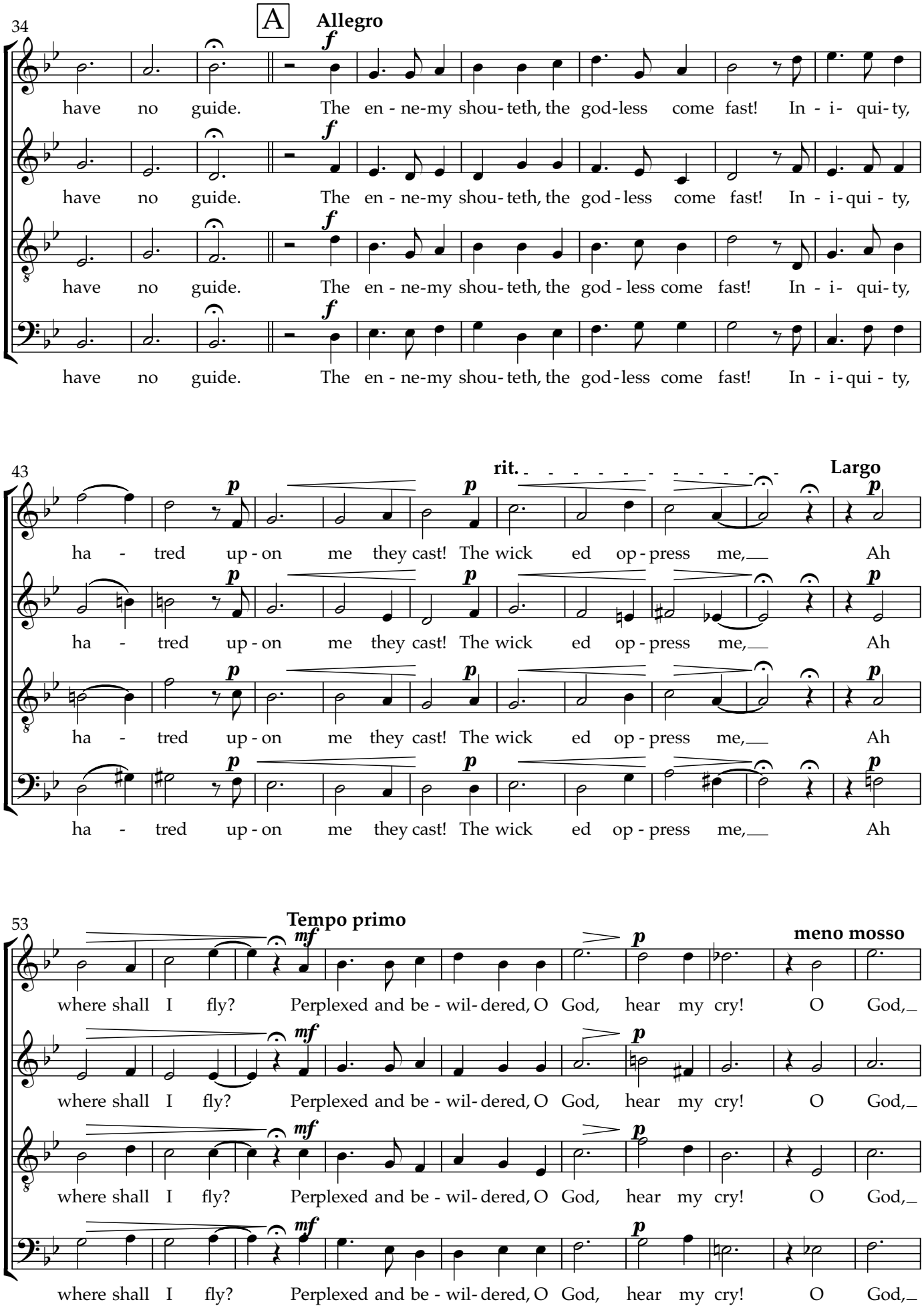
Editor: William Bartholomew (1793–1867)

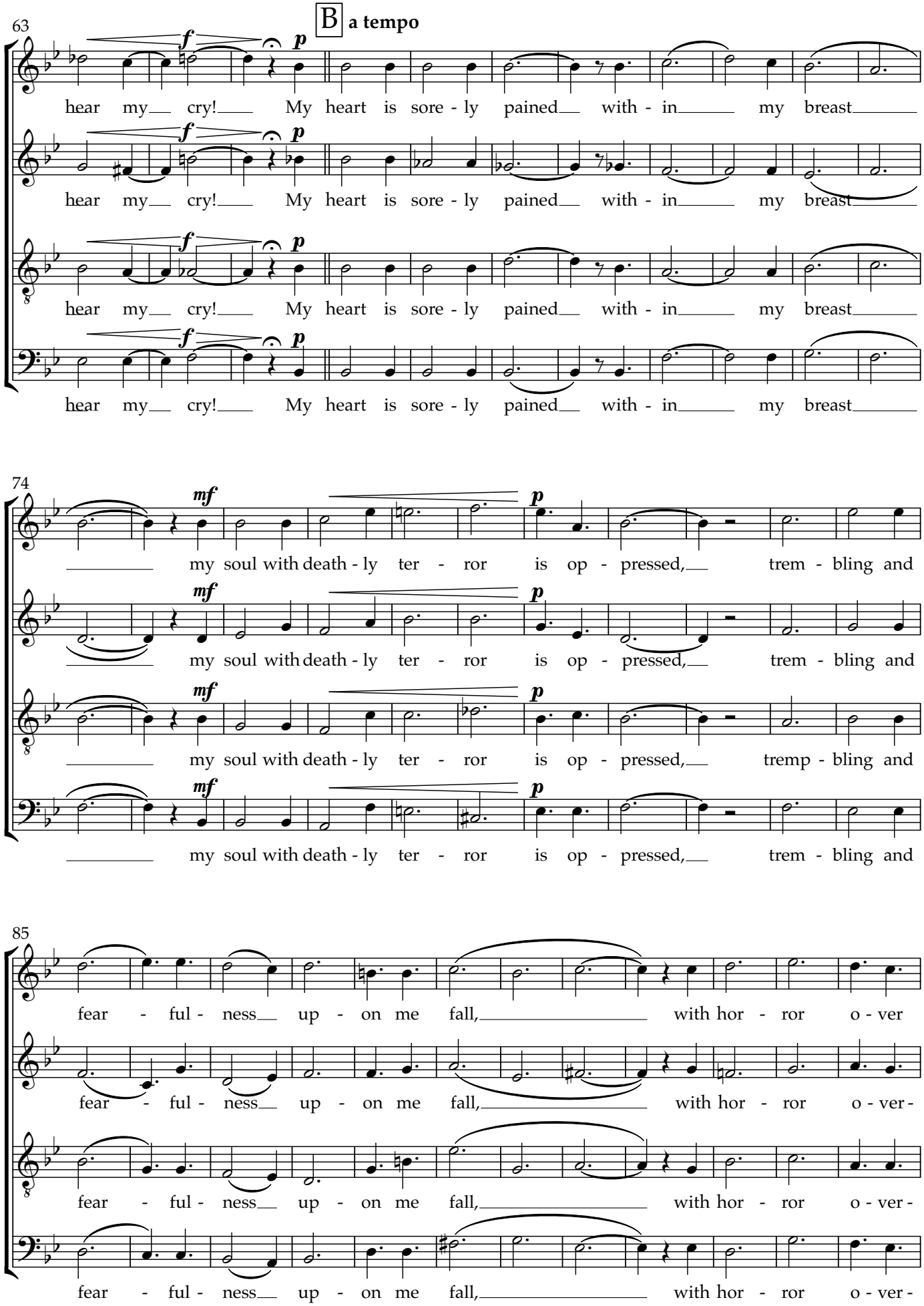
naar Psalm 55

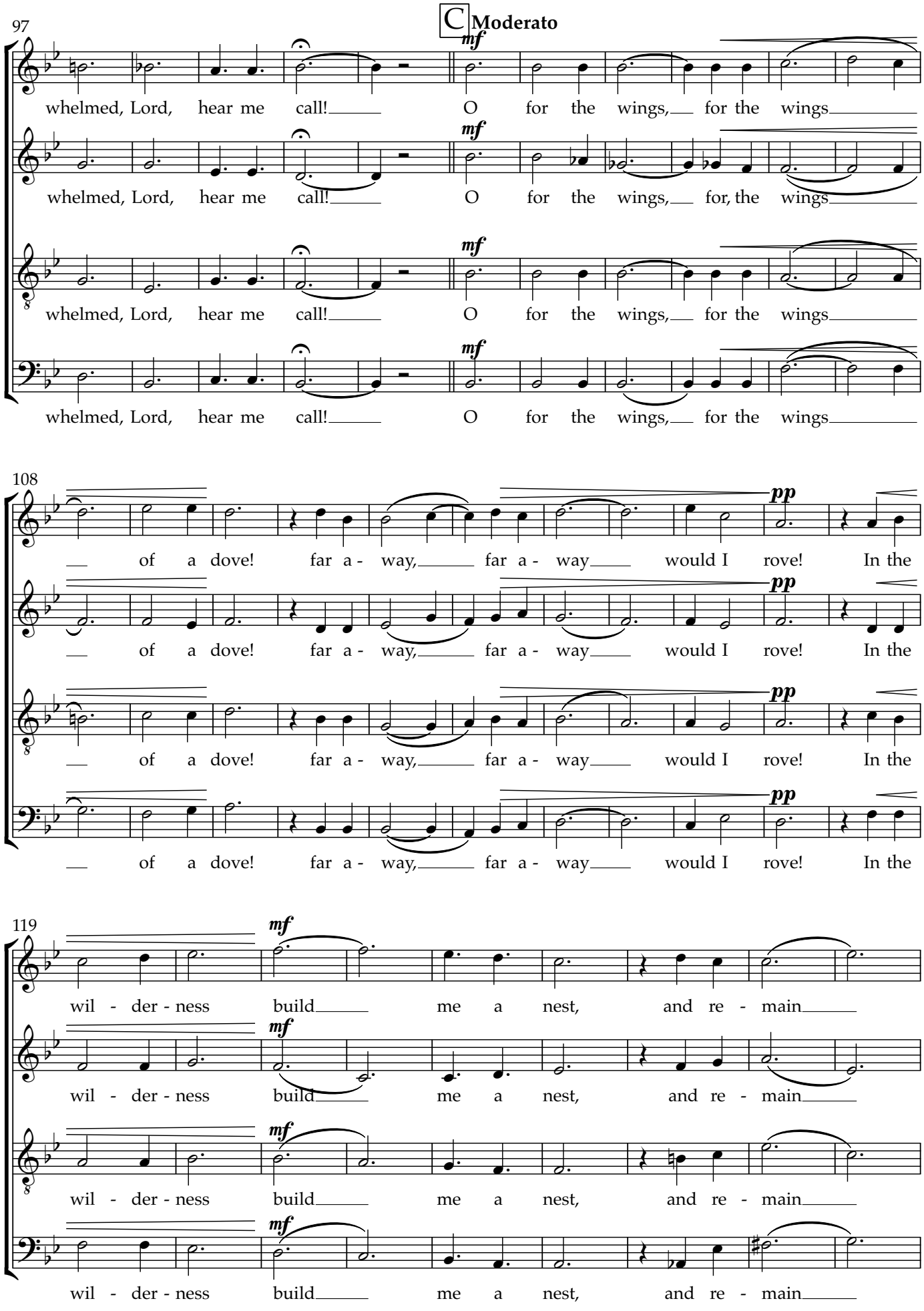
Wytze Oostenbrug

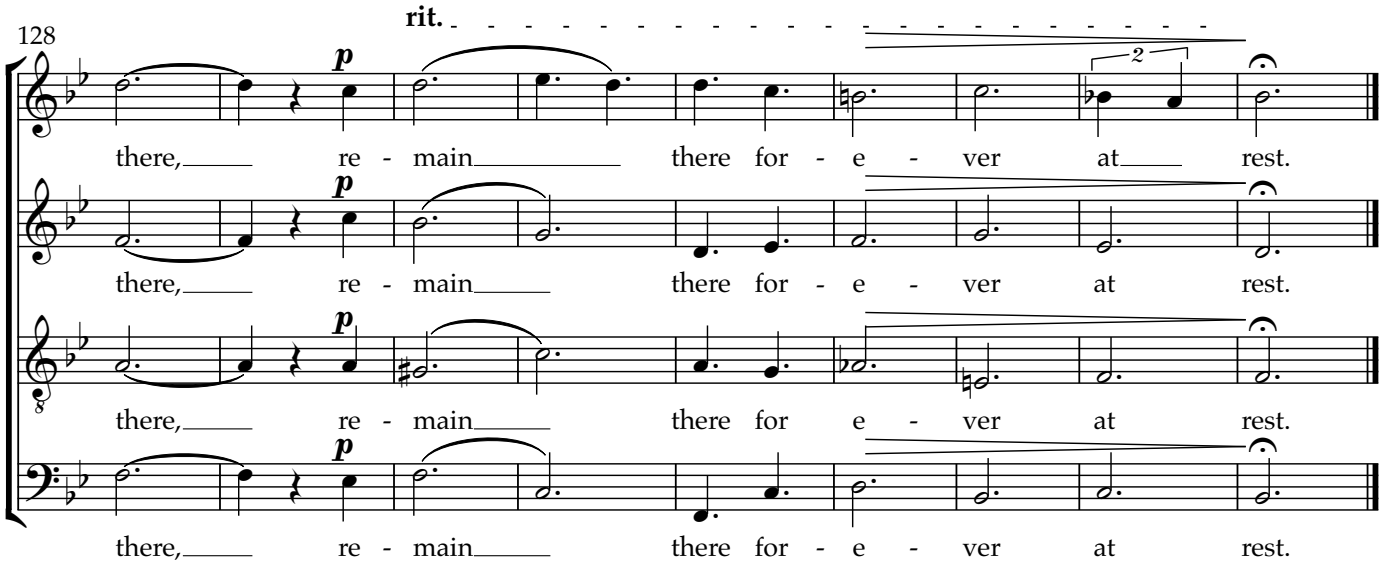



Copyright © 2026 by CPDL - This edition may be fully distributed, duplicated, performed, and recorded
contact: https://wytzeoostenbrugmuziek.com


34
A
Allegro
f
have no guide. The en - ne-my shou- teth, the god-less come fast! In - i- qui- ty,
have no guide. The en - ne-my shou- teth, the god - less come fast! In - i - qui - ty,
have no guide. The en - ne-my shou- teth, the god - less come fast! In - i- qui- ty,
have no guide. The en - ne-my shou- teth, the god-less come fast! In - i - qui - ty,
43
p
rit.
Largo
ha - tred up - on me they cast! The wick ed op - press me, Ah
ha - tred up - on me they cast! The wick ed op - press me, Ah
ha - tred up - on me they cast! The wick ed op - press me, Ah
ha - tred up - on me they cast! The wick ed op - press me, Ah
53
Tempo primo
mf
p
meno mosso
where shall I fly? Perplexed and be - wil- dered, O God, hear my cry! O God,
where shall I fly? Perplexed and be - wil- dered, O God, hear my cry! O God,
where shall I fly? Perplexed and be - wil- dered, O God, hear my cry! O God,
where shall I fly? Perplexed and be - wil- dered, O God, hear my cry! O God,


63
B a tempo
hear my cry! My heart is sore - ly pained with - in my breast
74
my soul with death - ly ter - ror is op - pressed, trem - bling and
85
fear - ful - ness up - on me fall, with hor - ror o - ver -


97
C Moderato
mf
whelmed, Lord, hear me call! O for the wings, for the wings
whelmed, Lord, hear me call! O for the wings, for, the wings
whelmed, Lord, hear me call! O for the wings, for the wings
whelmed, Lord, hear me call! O for the wings, for the wings
108
pp
of a dove! far a - way, far a - way would I rove! In the
of a dove! far a - way, far a - way would I rove! In the
of a dove! far a - way, far a - way would I rove! In the
of a dove! far a - way, far a - way would I rove! In the
119
mf
wil - der - ness build me a nest, and re - main
wil - der - ness build me a nest, and re - main
wil - der - ness build me a nest, and re - main
wil - der - ness build me a nest, and re - main




Delft, nov 2026

Hear my prayer, O God, incline Thine ear!
Thyself from my petition do not hide.
Take heed to me! Hear how in prayer I mourn to Thee,
Without Thee all is dark, I have no guide.

The enemy shouteth, the godless come fast!
Iniquity, hatred, upon me they cast!
The wicked oppress me, Ah where shall I fly?
Perplexed and bewildered, O God, hear my cry!

My heart is sorely pained within my breast,
my soul with deathly terror is oppressed,
trembling and fearfulness upon me fall,
with horror overwhelmed, Lord, hear me call!

O for the wings, for the wings of a dove!
Far away, far away would I rove!
In the wilderness build me a nest,
and remain there for ever at rest.