Lord, thou in Heav'n, and in my heart

Upon His Majesty's Going to the House of Commons.

Eikon Basilike (1648)
trans. Thomas Stanley in
Psalterium Carolinum (1657)
Ode III.

John Wilson (1595-1674)
transcribed by R.H. Clark (b. 1944)

1. Lord, thou in Heav'n and in my heart, My witness art,
2. Nor guilt in the ills I bear Let me appear;

1. Lord, thou in Heav'n and in my heart, My witness art,
2. Nor guilt in the ills I bear Let me appear;

1. Lord, thou in Heav'n and in my heart, My witness art,
2. Nor guilt in the ills I bear Let me appear;

\( q = \text{c. } 52 \)
If to oppress the innocent I ever meant;
Though innocence from their success my foes profess,
Then let my foe my life confound,
Yet pardon what a miss they do,

Then let my foe my life confound,
Yet pardon what a miss they do,

Then let my foe my life confound,
Yet pardon what a miss they do,
Lord, thou in Heav'n, and in my heart

And tread my honours to the ground.
Ev'n in this world unpunished too.
Lord, thou in Heav'n, and in my heart

The mists which cozen human sight, Shrink from thy light. The
From ills that rage, or seem to sleep, Thy servant keep: As

The mists which cozen human sight, Shrink from thy light. The
From ills that rage, or seem to sleep, Thy servant keep: As

The mists which cozen human sight, Shrink from thy light. The
From ills that rage, or seem to sleep, Thy servant keep: As
Lord, thou in Heav'n, and in my heart

heart and reins we cannot hide. Where thou abide.

to this crime my hands are white; My heart upright.
Lord, thou in Heav'n, and in my heart

Truth wrapped in darkness, just lost in doubt, To -

Plead thou my cause, just Judge defend me, And

To -
Lord, thou in Heav'n, and in my heart