Ode X. Oh my God to thee I fly
Upon the seizing the King's Magazines, Forts, Navy, and Militia

in memory of
The Reverend Father Gregory Stephen Beheydt
priest, musician, friend

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

John Wilson (1595-1674)
transcribed by R.H. Clark (b. 1944)
Ode X. Oh my God to thee I fly

C Instr. I.

S. I

Strong - er than the e - ne - my,
Who are blind - ly led to kill,
To thy judg - ment see I bow
Help, and man I shall not fear.
Just - ly me thou migh'st un - throne.

S. II

B.

Strong - er than the e - ne - my,
Who are blind - ly led to kill,
To thy judg - ment see I bow
Help, and man I shall not fear.
Just - ly me thou migh'st un - throne.

Kbd.

B.C.
Ode X. Oh my God to thee I fly

Heav'n nor earth are wished by me
By pre - ten - ses to pro - tect;
Which up - on thy chil - dren fall:
My dis - tress - es glo - ry I
But break forth! nor let the foe

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Heav'n nor earth are wished by me
By pre - ten - ses to pro - tect;
Which up - on thy chil - dren fall:
My dis - tress - es glo - ry I
But break forth! nor let the foe
Boast to no I
In comparison of thee
I to thee my eyes erect.
No thing I, so thou be all.
To thy justice will apply,
Boast his God no strength can show.

In comparison of thee
I to thee my eyes erect.
No thing I, so thou be all.
To thy justice will apply,
Boast his God no strength can show.

In comparison of thee
I to thee my eyes erect.
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Boast his God no strength can show.

Ode X. Oh my God to thee I fly
Let me be when all denied. Help thou need'st not, nor shall I.
Kings are unsecured that boast
Glorified thy mercy be,
In thy paths my steps guide,

Let me be when all denied. Help thou need'st not, nor shall I.
Kings are unsecured that boast
Glorified thy mercy be,
In thy paths my steps guide,
Ode X. Oh my God to thee I fly

Haste to help, thou fail'st not those
Whilst thou dost not thine deny;
In the number of an host;
In my safe deliver y.
Suffer not my feet to slide;

Haste to help, thou fail'st not those
Whilst thou dost not thine deny;
In the number of an host;
In my safe deliver y.
Suffer not my feet to slide;
Ode X. Oh my God to thee I fly

C Instr. I.

C Instr. II.

S. I

Who their trust in thee re - pose,
To sub - due or un - der - go,
But thy num - 'rous mer - cies are
By my sins 'gainst thee I fought;
And thy sha - dy wing ex - tend, (go to meas. 9)

S. II

Who their trust in thee re - pose,
To sub - due or un - der - go,
But thy num - 'rous mer - cies are
By my sins 'gainst thee I fought;
And thy sha - dy wing ex - tend, (go to meas. 9)

B.

Who their trust in thee re - pose,
To sub - due or un - der - go,
But thy num - 'rous mer - cies are
By my sins 'gainst thee I fought;
And thy sha - dy wing ex - tend, (go to meas. 9)

Kbd.

B.C.
Ode X. Oh my God to thee I fly

C Instr. I.

Who their trust in thee re- pose,
If suc- cess thou not be- stow.
Our de- fence, O God of war.
And to rob thy glo- ry sought;

S. I

C Instr. II.

Who their trust in thee re- pose,
If suc- cess thou not be- stow.
Our de- fence, O God of war.
And to rob thy glo- ry sought;

S. II

B .

Who their trust in thee re- pose,
If suc- cess thou not be- stow.
Our de- fence, O God of war.
And to rob thy glo- ry sought;

Kbd.

B.C.
Ode X. Oh my God to thee I fly

And thy shady wing extend,
Ode X. Oh my God to thee I fly

From the wicked that oppose,

From the wicked that oppose,

From the wicked that oppose,
Ode X. Oh my God to thee I fly

And with malice me enclose;

And with malice me enclose;

And with malice me enclose;

And with malice me enclose;
Ode X. Oh my God to thee I fly

To those joys my conduct be;

To those joys my conduct be;

To those joys my conduct be;
Ode X. Oh my God to thee I fly

Which in fullness wait on thee.