

Psalm 5

(To the tune of Stricken Smitten And Afflicted)

Verse 1

Give ear to my words, O Yah-weh
Con-si-der all my groan-ing
Give a-tten-tion to the sound of
My cry; my King and my God
For to You O Lord do I pray
In the morn You hear my voice
In the morn-ing I pre-pare a
Sac-ri-fice for You and watch

Verse 2

You are not a God who de-lights
In wick-ed-ness nor e-vil
It may ne-ver dwell in Your midst
The boast-full, they shall not stand
You hate all the e-vil-do-ers
You des-troy those who speak lies
The Lord ab-hors the blood thir-sty
And He hates de-ceit-ful man

Verse 3

But Lord, I, through the a-bun-dance
Of Your stead-fast love will come
I will come and en-ter Your house
I bow down in fear of You
I bow toward Your ho-ly temple
Lead me in Your right-eous-ness
Be-cause of my en-e-mies, Lord
Make Your way straight be-fore me

Verse 4

For there is no truth in their mouth
With-in them is de-struc-tion
Their throat is an o-pen grave and
They do flat-ter with their tongue
Make them bear their guilt, O my God
Let them fall by their coun-sels
Cast them out for their trans-gress-ions
They have re-belled a-gainst You

Verse 5

Let all who take re-fuge in You
Re-joice, O, and let them sing
Let them e-ver sing for joy and
Spread pro-tec-tion o-ver them
So that those who do love Your name
That they may ex-ult in You
For You bless the right-eous, O Lord
Favor guards him as a shield

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