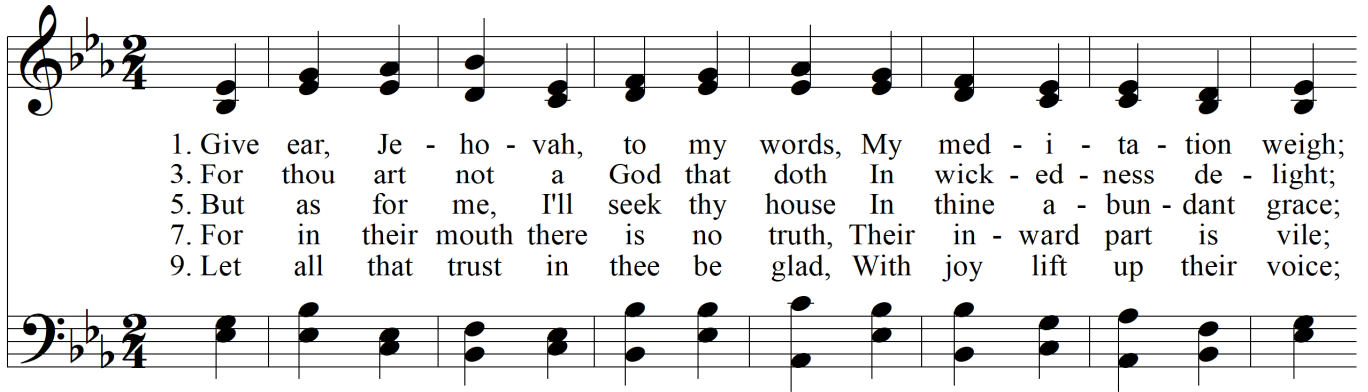
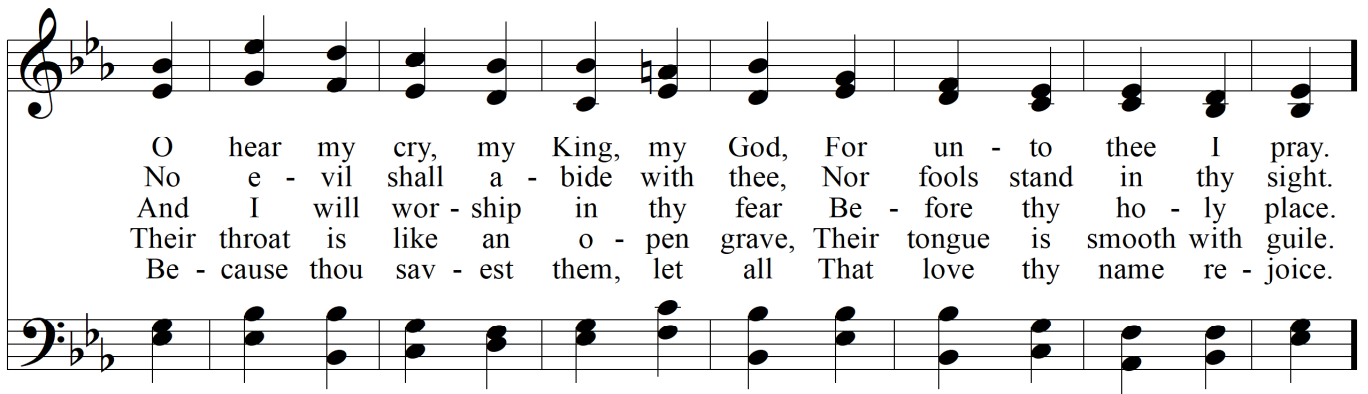


# Psalm 5:1-10

TUNE: DUNDEE C. M.



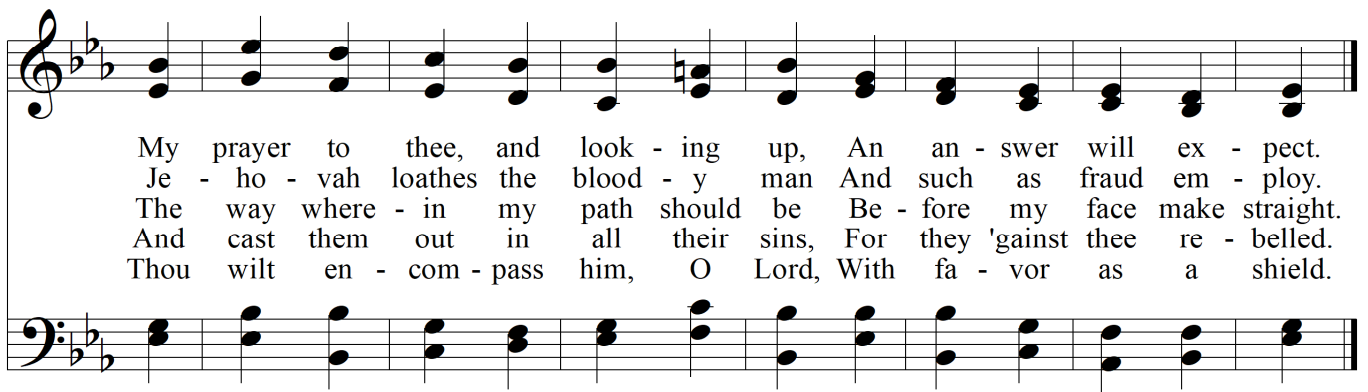
1. Give ear, Je - ho - vah, to my words, My med - i - ta - tion weigh;  
3. For thou art not a God that doth In wick - ed - ness de - light;  
5. But as for me, I'll seek thy house In thine a - bun - dant grace;  
7. For in their mouth there is no truth, Their in - ward part is vile;  
9. Let all that trust in thee be glad, With joy lift up their voice;



O hear my cry, my King, my God, For un - to thee I pray.  
No e - vil shall a - bide with thee, Nor fools stand in thy sight.  
And I will wor - ship in thy fear Be - fore thy ho - ly place.  
Their throat is like an o - pen grave, Their tongue is smooth with guile.  
Be - cause thou sav - est them, let all That love thy name re - joice.



2. Lord, thou shalt ear - ly hear my voice; At morn I will di - rect  
4. Thou hat - est e - vil - do - ers all, And li - ars wilt de - stroy;  
6. Lord, lead me in thy right - eous - ness Be - cause my foes lay wait;  
8. O God, con - demn them; let them fall, By their own coun - sel quelled;  
10. Be - cause that to the right - eous man Thou wilt thy bless - ing yield;



My prayer to thee, and look - ing up, An an - swer will ex - pect.  
Je - ho - vah loathes the blood - y man And such as fraud em - ploy.  
The way where - in my path should be Be - fore my face make straight.  
And cast them out in all their sins, For they 'gainst thee re - belled.  
Thou wilt en - com - pass him, O Lord, With fa - vor as a shield.

Words: Psalm 5:1-10  
Music: Scotch Psalter