"Evening and morning and at noon I will pray, and cry aloud, and He shall hear my voice" Psalm 55:17 \mathbf{B}^7 \mathbf{B}^7 **E**m Em Am 1. 'Twas not who did de - ride, for that foe I could en a dure; His speech more smooth than but-ter was, yet in his heart was war; 3. Death shall them seize, and to the tomb, a-live they shall down; \mathbf{B}^7 E^7 Am Em No hat - er thus who rose in pride, else would I hide More soft than oil his words ap - pear, yet sharp as drawn swords were they. in their home; a - mong them a - bound their sins. For wick - ed - ness is Em B^7 D^7 **E**m But thou it was my friend and guide; we did as e quals meet; and bring them down But Lord Thou will in judg - ment sit woe; But for me, I'll call on God; the Lord will safe give: B^7 **E**⁷ E Em \mathbf{B}^7 **E**m Am We walked to God's house side by side, and coun-sel blend ed sweet. and dark-some pit, in them low. in the deep ru - in lay and night. He'll hear me when a - loud, at morn-ing, noon Ι cry

TEXT: Psalm 55; The Psalter of the United Presbyterian Church, 1887 MUSIC: Dwight Armstrong