

By False Witnesses Convicted

From Psalm 35:11–18

6.¹¹ By false wit - ness - es con - vict - ed That a - gainst me were sub - orned,
 7.¹³ Yet when they were sick and ail - ing, I was clad in weeds of woe;
 8.¹⁵ But in my dis - tress they jest - ed, Yea, the ver - y ab - jects met,
 9.¹⁷ How long will my Sa - vior leave me To the mer - cy of such men;

I was pun - ished and af - flict - ed For the ver - y things I scorned.
 But my ser - vice un - a - vail - ing, Shall in - to my bos - om flow.
 Mak - ing mouths, my peace in - fest - ed With - out ceas - ing or re - gret.
 Oh, from li - ons fierce re - priev - e me, Pluck my soul from out the den.

¹² For good of - fic - es, un - grate - ful, They could e - vil things re - turn,
¹⁴ I be - haved as for a broth - er, Or a dear fa - mil - iar friend,
¹⁶ Fawn - ing glut - tons, in con - junc - tion With the mim - ick - ing buf - foon,
¹⁸ So with thanks Thy Godhead greet - ing, In Thy church I will a - dore;

In de - spite of kind - ness, hate - ful To my sor - r'wing soul's con - cern.
 Paced a - bout as though my moth - er Were ap - proach - ing to her end.
 Gnash their teeth with - out com - punc - tion, And my mis - 'ries im - por - tune.
 And fre - quent the gen - 'ral meet - ing, There my prais - es to re - store.