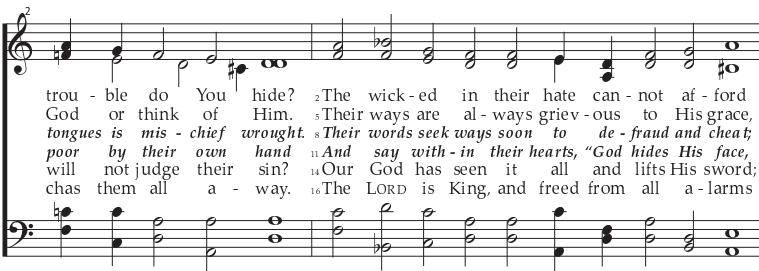


# 18 Why Do You Stand Far Off, O God My LORD?

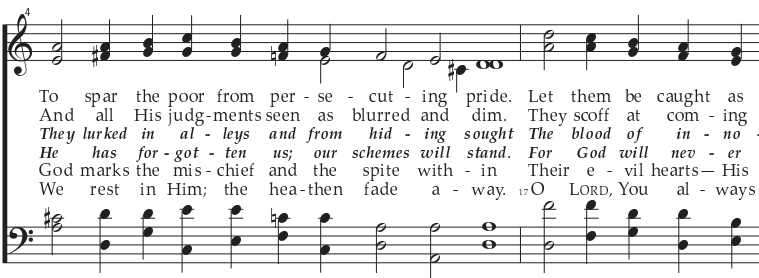
From Psalm 10



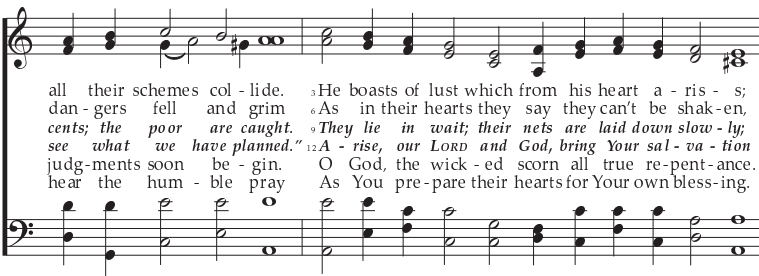
1. <sup>1</sup> Why do You stand far off, O God my LORD? And why in times of  
 2. <sup>4</sup> The wick - ed gloat and in their pride of face Will not seek af - ter  
 3. <sup>7</sup> Their mouths are full of curs - ing and de - ceit, And un - der their vain  
 4. <sup>10</sup> They crouch be - side their traps and are dis - graced. They wait to catch the  
 5. <sup>13</sup> Why do the wick - ed thus con - demn the LORD? Why do they think He  
 6. <sup>15</sup> O God, com down and break their e - vil arms. Seek out their sins and



trou - ble do You hide? <sup>2</sup> The wick - ed in their hate can - not af - ford  
 God or think of Him. <sup>5</sup> Their ways are al - ways griev - ous to His grace,  
 tongues is mis - chief wrought. <sup>8</sup> Their words seek ways soon to de - fraud and cheat;  
 poor by their own hand <sup>11</sup> And say with - in their hearts, "God hides His face,  
 will not judge their sin? <sup>14</sup> Our God has seen it all and lifts His sword;  
 chas them all a - way. <sup>16</sup> The LORD is King, and freed from all a - larms



To spar the poor from per - se - cut - ing pride. Let them be caught as  
 And all His judg - ments seen as blurred and dim. They scoff at com - ing  
 They lurked in al - leys and from hid - ing sought The blood of in - no -  
 He has for - got - ten us; our schemes will stand. For God will nev - er  
 God marks the mis - chief and the spite with - in Their e - vil hearts— His  
 We rest in Him; the hea - then fade a - way. <sup>17</sup> O LORD, You al - ways



all their schemes col - lide. <sup>3</sup> He boasts of lust which from his heart a - ris - s;  
 dan - gers fell and grim. <sup>6</sup> As in their hearts they say they can't be shak - en,  
 cents; the poor are caught. <sup>9</sup> They lie in wait; their nets are laid down slow - ly;  
 see what we have planned." <sup>12</sup> A - rise, our LORD and God, bring Your sal - va - tion  
 judg - ments soon be - gin. O God, the wick - ed scorn all true re - pent - ance.  
 hear the hum - ble pray As You pre - pare their hearts for Your own bless - ing.



He bless - es greed - y men and God de - spis - es.  
 And claim they can - not be in trou - bles tak - en.  
 They set their traps; they scheme to catch the low - ly.  
 And save the hum - ble from hu - mil - i - a - tion.  
 The fa - ther - less re - ly up - on Your sen - tence.  
<sup>18</sup> You hear their cry and judge all vain op - press - ing.