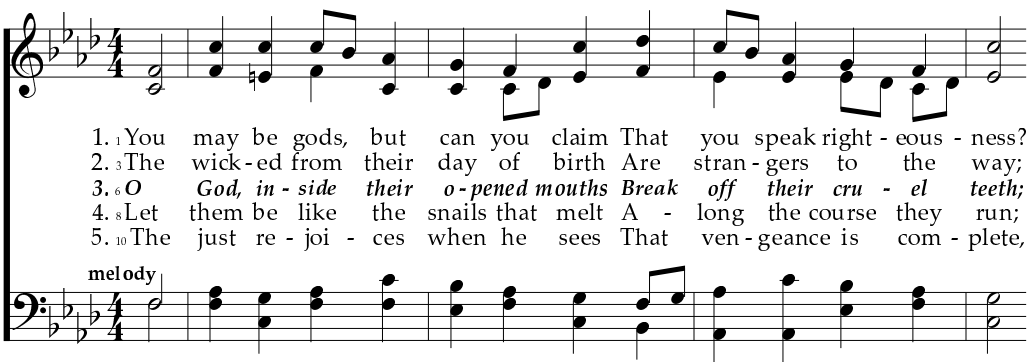


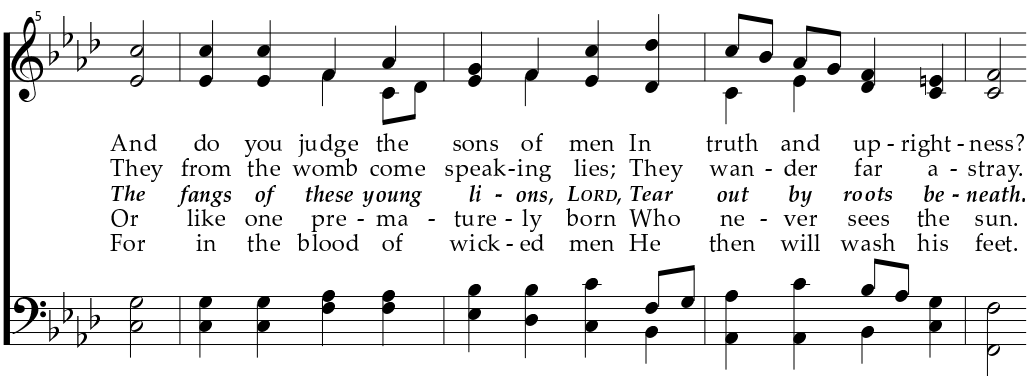
## You May Be Gods, but Can You Claim

From Psalm 58



1. <sup>1</sup>You may be gods, but can you claim That you speak right - eous - ness?  
 2. <sup>3</sup>The wick - ed from their day of birth Are stran - gers to the way;  
 3. <sup>6</sup>O God, in - side their o - pened mouths Break off their cru - el teeth;  
 4. <sup>8</sup>Let them be like the snails that melt A - long the course they run;  
 5. <sup>10</sup>The just re - joi - ces when he sees That ven - geance is com - plete,

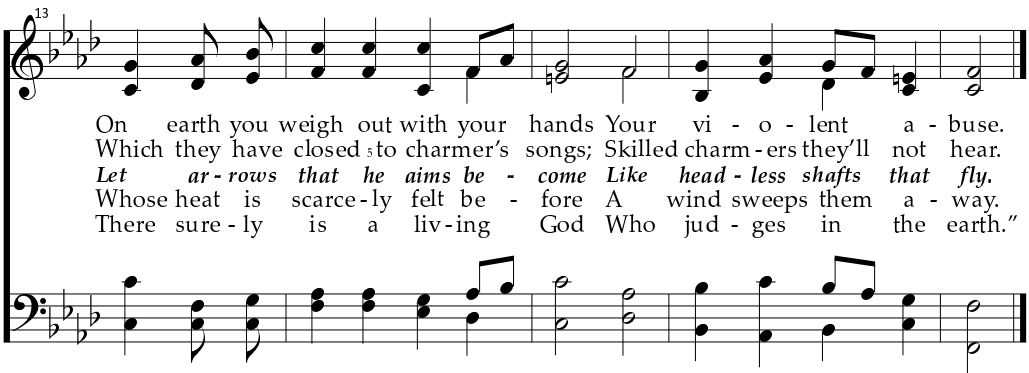
melody



And do you judge the sons of men In truth and up - right - ness?  
 They from the womb come speak - ing lies; They wan - der far a - stray.  
*The fangs of these young li - ons, LORD, Tear out by roots be - neath.*  
 Or like one pre - ma - ture - ly born Who ne - ver sees the sun.  
 For in the blood of wick - ed men He then will wash his feet.



<sup>2</sup>No, e - ven in your ver - y heart, You wick - ed - ness pro - duce;  
<sup>4</sup>They have the ven - om of a snake, They have an ad - der's ear  
<sup>7</sup>Let them like run - off wat - ers be That leave the ground soon dry.  
<sup>9</sup>They are like blaz - ing thorns which You Be - neath Your ket - tles lay.  
<sup>11</sup>They'll say, "There sure - ly is re - ward For right - eous ones of worth;



<sup>13</sup>On earth you weigh out with your hands Your vi - o - lent a - buse.  
 Which they have closed to charmer's songs; Skilled charm - ers they'll not hear.  
*Let ar - rows that he aims be - come Like head - less shafts that fly.*  
 Whose heat is scarce - ly felt be - fore A wind sweeps them a - way.  
 There sure - ly is a liv - ing God Who jud - ges in the earth."