

Protect Me from the Wicked Ones

From Psalm 17:9-15

1. ⁹Pro - tect me from the wick - ed ones ¹⁰Op - press - ing night and day;
 2. ¹⁵And some - day soon I'll see Your face In truth and right - eous - ness,

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¹¹They dog my steps and lurk a - bout ¹²Like li - ons seek - ing prey.
 This earth - ly life comes to an end, My bod - y turns to dust,

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¹³A - rise, O LORD, and dis - ap - point These dead - ly en - e - mies;
 Then I will rise to be with You, And sat - is - fied I'll be,

¹²
 Unsheathe Your sword and con - quer till They fall up - on their knees.
 For in Your like - ness I'll re - main Through all e - ter - ni - ty.