

O LORD, My Heart Will Praise You

From Psalm 9:1–12

1. ¹ O LORD, my heart will praise You; Your mar - vels I'll pro - claim.
 2. ⁵ You have re - buked the na - tions, The wick - ed are de - stroyed.
 3. ⁷ The LORD shall reign e - ter - nal; He set His judg - ment throne.
 4. ¹⁰ You win the full re - li - ance Of those who know Your name.

2 I will be glad and praise You; Most High, I'll sing Your name.
 You drained their rep - u - ta - tions; Their names for - ev - er void.
⁸ He rules the world's tri - bu - nal, He makes His just - ice known.
 You nev - er fail the pi - ous, Nor put their faith to shame.

³ When my op - pon - ents wa - ver, Your face shall make them die.
⁶ De - struc - tion shows no pi - ty; The foe is ter - ri - fied!
 He gov - erns ev - 'ry na - tion With eq - ual right - eous - ness.
¹¹ Sing praise to GOD in Zi - on! Tell men His sav - ing deeds!


⁴ You judged my case with fa - vor; Your truth sat throned on high.
 You have de - stroyed their ci - ty; All thought of them has died.
⁹ He saves from sub - ju - ga - tion; A shield from cruel dis - tress.
¹² For He re - deems the dy - ing, He hears their hum - ble pleas.

17b O LORD, My Heart Will Praise You

Cont'd, Psalm 9:13-20



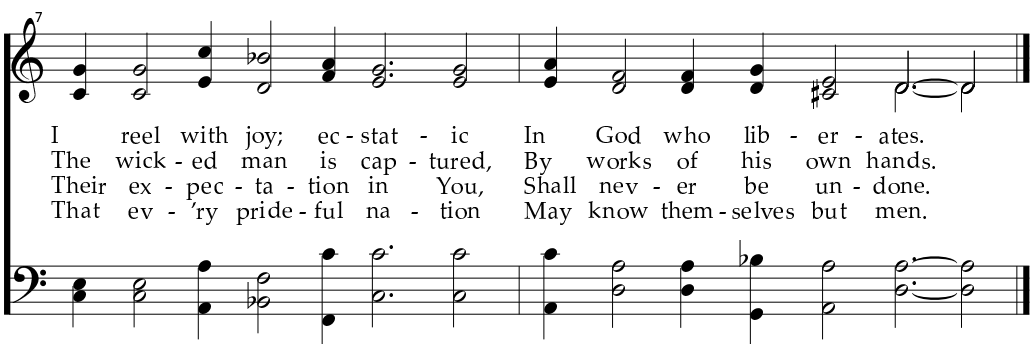
5. ¹³O LORD, ex - tend Your mer - cy! Be - hold my wretch - ed - ness
 6. ¹⁵The heath - en realms are sink - ing In pits their hands pre - pared.
 7. ¹⁷The wick - ed meet dam - na - tion To fes - ter with the dead,
 8. ¹⁹A - rise, O LORD, with pow - er, Do not let man pre - vail;



3
 From those who hate and curse me, You raise from gates of death
 In nets they hid, un - think - ing, Their foot is fast en - snared.
 And like - wise ev - 'ry na - tion O - bliv - i - ous to God.
 Judge ev - 'ry na - tion's tow - er, See earth's de - fens - es fail.



5
 14 That I may praise, em - pha - tic, In Zi - on's ci - ty gates.
 16 The LORD is viewed with rap - ture For wise and just com - mands;
 18 The poor shall not con - tin - ue In low ob - liv - i - on;
 20 O LORD, bring con - ster - na - tion To ev - 'ry cit - i - zen,



7
 I reel with joy; ec - stat - ic In God who lib - er - ates.
 The wick - ed man is cap - tured, By works of his own hands.
 Their ex - pec - ta - tion in You, Shall nev - er be un - done.
 That ev - 'ry pride - ful na - tion May know them - selves but men.