

# 204 O God of My Praise

From Psalm 109:1-20

1. <sup>1</sup>O God of my praise, don't ig - nore me in si - lence! <sup>2</sup>The  
 2. I have no re - sort but this pray'r to my Fa - ther! <sup>3</sup>My  
 3. <sup>8</sup>Let death take him soon; give his place to a - noth - er. <sup>9</sup>His  
 4. Let strang - ers ex - tort all the fruit of his la - bor. <sup>12</sup>Let  
 5. <sup>14</sup>Re - call ev - 'ry e - vil his fa - thers com - mit - ted, See  
 6. <sup>17</sup>As he loved to curse, o - ver - whelm him with curs - ing; As

lies of the wick - ed op - pose me with tor - ments. Their tongues have at -  
 good they de - spite and re - ward me with an - ger, My love they de -  
 chil - dren a - ban - don, a - lone with - out fa - ther, His wife make a  
 none show him mer - cy, nor act as his neigh - bor; Do not let his  
 none of the crimes of his moth - er ac - quit - ted. <sup>15</sup>Ex - pose all their  
 he would not bless, let him nev - er find bless - ing. <sup>18</sup>His gar - ment was

tacked me with cruel ac - cu - sa - tion. <sup>3</sup>They've cir - cled a - round me with  
 ride with a hate - ful ag - gres - sion. <sup>6</sup>So give him a king that will  
 wi - dow with - out a pro - tec - tor. <sup>10</sup>Make beg - gars and tramps of his  
 fa - ther - less sons be shown pit - y. <sup>13</sup>Cut off his de - scend - ants; ex -  
 sin to Je - ho - vah for - ev - er, So blot from the earth ev - 'ry  
 curs - ing he wore with ap - prov - al, <sup>19</sup>So make it his belt with no

words of re - vul - sion; They've turned with - out cause and be - came my as -  
 rule with op - pres - sion, And let ac - cu - sa - tions be brought by his  
 son and his daugh - ter And let them seek bread stray - ing far from their  
 pelled from the cit - y, In one gen - e - ra - tion their hon - or be  
 thought of his fa - vor. <sup>16</sup>Be - cause he for - got to re - lieve the for -  
 hope of re - mov - al. <sup>20</sup>Let all who ma - lign me have this con - dem -

sail - ants <sup>4</sup>Be - tray - ing my love, they've be - come my op - pon - ents.  
 ri - val. <sup>7</sup>Con - demn him for sin; let his pray'r be - come e - vil.  
 ho - vels. <sup>11</sup>Let cred - i - tors rob him de - spite how he gro - vels.  
 wast - ed: Let his - t'ry for - get that he ev - er ex - ist - ed!  
 sak - en, But tor - tured the need - y and slaugh - tered the bro - ken.  
 na - tion; Re - ward them in kind for their false ac - cu - sa - tion.