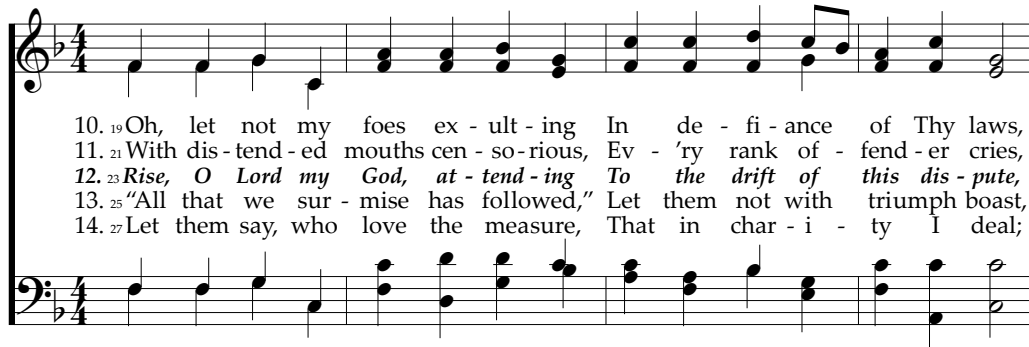


Oh, Let Not My Foes Exulting

From Psalm 35:19–28



10. ¹⁹ Oh, let not my foes ex - ult - ing In de - fi - ance of Thy laws,
11. ²¹ With dis - tend - ed mouths cen - so - rious, Ev - 'ry rank of - fend - er cries,
12. ²³ *Rise, O Lord my God, at - tend - ing To the drift of this dis - pute,*
13. ²⁵ "All that we sur - mise has followed," Let them not with triumph boast,
14. ²⁷ Let them say, who love the measure, That in char - i - ty I deal;



And with nods and winks in - sult - ing, Bear me down with - out a cause.
"Fie up - on thy crimes no - to - rious; We have seen them with our eyes."
And my right - eous cause de - fend - ing, All mine en - e - mies re - fute.
"His re - mains the gulf has swallowed, He has giv - en up the ghost."
"Bless - ed be the LORD, whose pleas - ure Is His ser - vant's bliss to seal."



²⁰ For the scope of their com - mun - ing Is not in - so - lence to curb;
²² All their im - pu - dent be - hav - ior, Thou, O GOD, from Heav'n hast viewed;
²⁴ *Vin - di - cate me, LORD, and spare me, As Thy mer - cy is for all;*
²⁶ Make them blush with shame in - gen - uous, Who at my dis - tress re - joice;
²⁸ As for me, in Heav'n - ly phras - es I will har - mo - nize my tongue,



¹³
But their tongue with treach - ry tun - ing, They the pub - lic peace dis - turb.
Be not si - lent, O my Sav - ior, Nor my just com - plaint ex - clude.
Let not clam - or o - ver - bear me, Nor ex - ult up - on my fall.
Who a - gainst the truth are stren - uous; Give them grace to hear her voice.
Day by day Je - ho - vah's prais - es Shall in sweet - er notes be sung.

Music: Edward T. Davies (1878–1969)
Text: Christopher Smart (1722–1771)

LONG OAKS
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