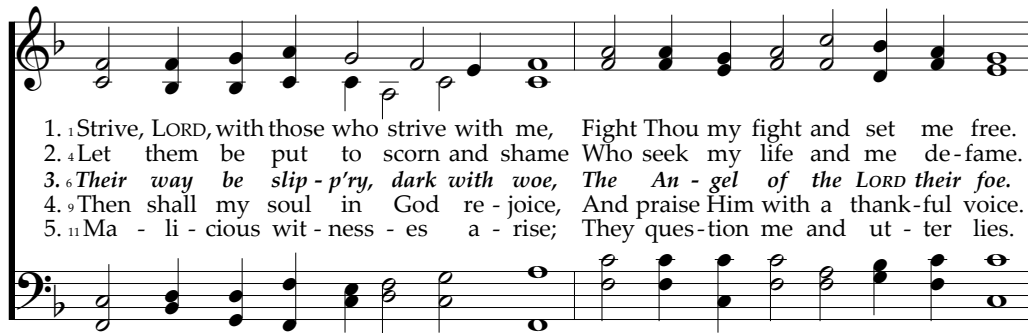
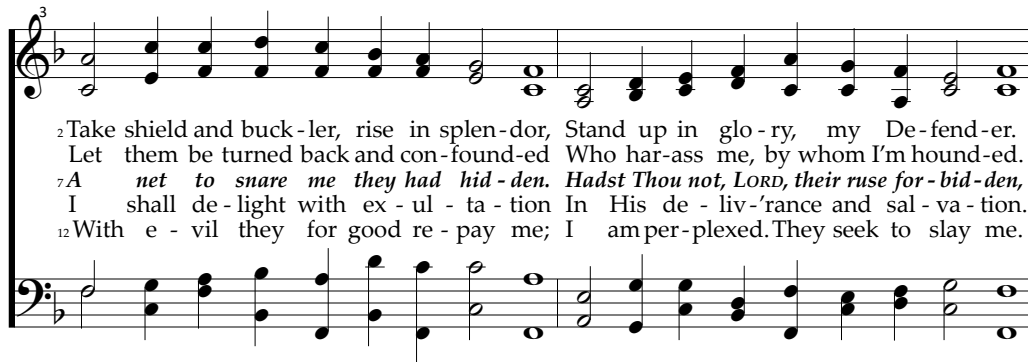


Strive, LORD, with Those Who Strive with Me

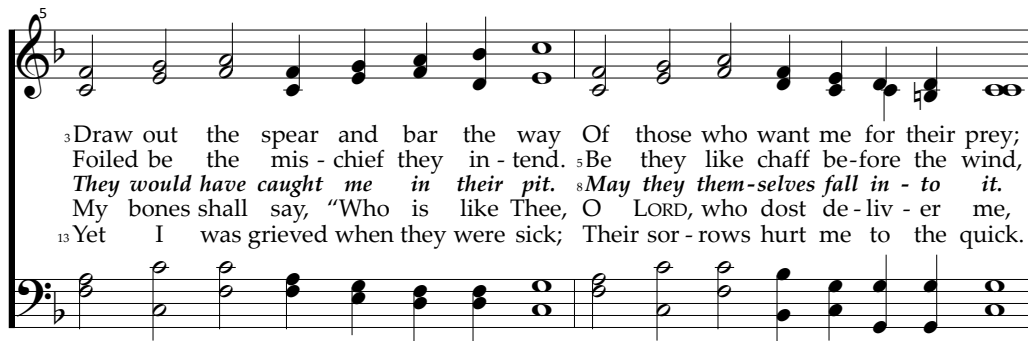
From Psalm 35:1-13



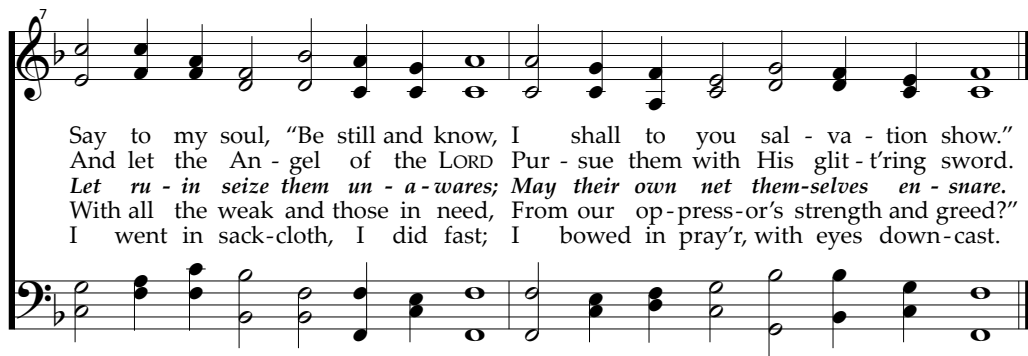
1. ¹ Strive, LORD, with those who strive with me, Fight Thou my fight and set me free.
2. ⁴ Let them be put to scorn and shame Who seek my life and me de-fame.
3. ⁶ *Their way be slip-p'ry, dark with woe, The An-gel of the LORD their foe.*
4. ⁹ Then shall my soul in God re-joice, And praise Him with a thank-ful voice.
5. ¹¹ Ma-li-cious wit-ness-es a-rise; They ques-tion me and ut-ter lies.



2 Take shield and buck-ler, rise in splen-dor, Stand up in glo-ry, my De-fend-er.
Let them be turned back and con-found-ed Who har-ass me, by whom I'm hound-ed.
7 ⁷ *A net to snare me they had hid-den. Hadst Thou not, LORD, their ruse for-bid-den,*
I shall de-light with ex-ul-ta-tion In His de-liv'-rance and sal-va-tion.
12 ¹² With e-vil they for good re-pay me; I am per-plexed. They seek to slay me.



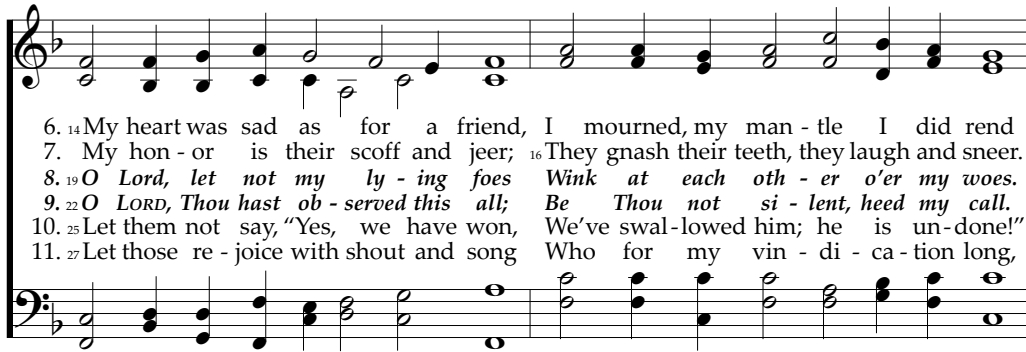
3 ³ Draw out the spear and bar the way Of those who want me for their prey;
Foiled be the mis-chief they in-tend. 5 ⁵ Be they like chaff be-fore the wind,
They would have caught me in their pit. 8 ⁸ May they them-selves fall in-to it.
My bones shall say, "Who is like Thee, O LORD, who dost de-liv-er me,
13 ¹³ Yet I was grieved when they were sick; Their sor-rows hurt me to the quick.



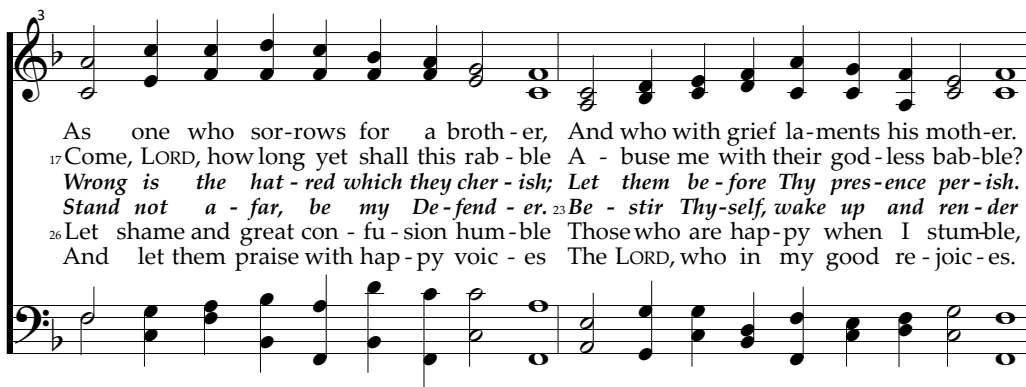
Say to my soul, "Be still and know, I shall to you sal-va-tion show."
And let the An-gel of the LORD Pur-sue them with His glit-t'ring sword.
Let ru-in seize them un-a-ware; May their own net them-selves en-snare.
With all the weak and those in need, From our op-press-or's strength and greed?"
I went in sack-cloth, I did fast; I bowed in pray'r, with eyes down-cast.

Strive, LORD, with Those Who Strive with Me

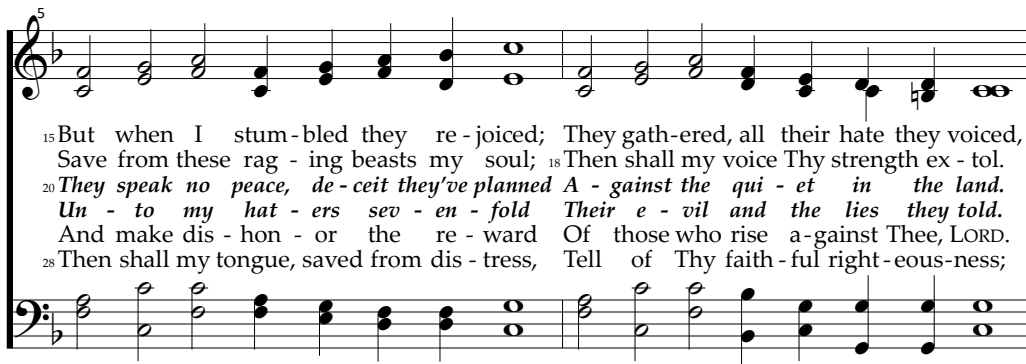
Cont'd, Psalm 35:14-28



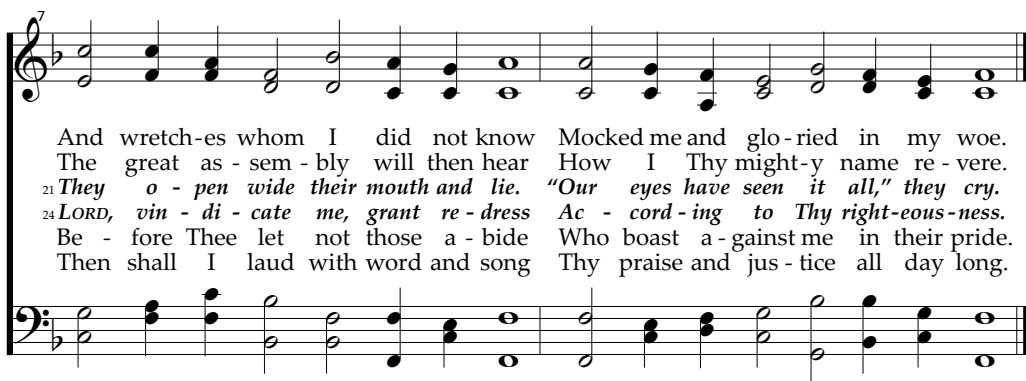
6. ¹⁴My heart was sad as for a friend, I mourned, my man - tle I did rend
7. My hon - or is their scoff and jeer; ¹⁶They gnash their teeth, they laugh and sneer.
8. ¹⁹O Lord, let not my ly - ing foes Wink at each oth - er o'er my woes.
9. ²²O LORD, Thou hast ob - served this all; Be Thou not si - lent, heed my call.
10. ²⁵Let them not say, "Yes, we have won, We've swal - lowed him; he is un-done!"
11. ²⁷Let those re - joice with shout and song Who for my vin - di - ca - tion long,



As one who sor - rows for a broth - er, And who with grief la - ments his moth - er.
¹⁷Come, LORD, how long yet shall this rab - ble A - buse me with their god - less bab - ble?
Wrong is the hat - red which they cher - ish; Let them be - fore Thy pres - ence per - ish.
Stand not a - far, be my De - fend - er. ²³Be - stir Thy - self, wake up and ren - der
²⁶Let shame and great con - fu - sion hum - ble Those who are hap - py when I stumble,
And let them praise with hap - py voic - es The LORD, who in my good re - joic - es.



¹⁵But when I stum - bled they re - joiced; They gath - ered, all their hate they voiced,
Save from these rag - ing beasts my soul; ¹⁸Then shall my voice Thy strength ex - tol.
²⁰*They speak no peace, de - ceit they've planned A - gainst the qui - et in the land.*
Un - to my hat - ers sev - en - fold Their e - vil and the lies they told.
And make dis - hon - or the re - ward Of those who rise a - gainst Thee, LORD.
²⁸Then shall my tongue, saved from dis - tress, Tell of Thy faith - ful right - eous - ness;



And wretch - es whom I did not know Mocked me and glo - ried in my woe.
The great as - sem - bly will then hear How I Thy might - y name re - vere.
²¹*They o - pen wide their mouth and lie. "Our eyes have seen it all," they cry.*
²⁴LORD, vin - di - cate me, grant re - dress Ac - cord - ing to Thy right - eous - ness.
Be - fore Thee let not those a - bide Who boast a - gainst me in their pride.
Then shall I laud with word and song Thy praise and jus - tice all day long.