Lord, in the Morning Thou Shalt Hear



Presenting at His Father's throne Our songs and our complaints,

His Fa-ther's throne



Thou art a God, before whose sight The wicked shall not stand; Sinners shall ne'er be Thy delight, Nor dwell at Thy right hand.

Pre - sent - ing

- 4. But to Thy house will I resort, To taste Thy mercies there; I will frequent Thy holy court, And worship in Thy fear.
- 5. Oh, may Thy Spirit guide my feet In ways of righteousness! Make ev'ry path of duty straight And plain before my face.

- My watchful enemies combine To tempt my feet astray; They flatter, with a base design To make my soul their prey.
- 7. Lord, crush the serpent in the dust, And all his plots destroy; While those that in Thy mercy trust, Forever shout for joy.
- 8. The men that love and fear Thy name Shall see their hopes fulfilled; The mighty God will compass them

With favor as a shield.