

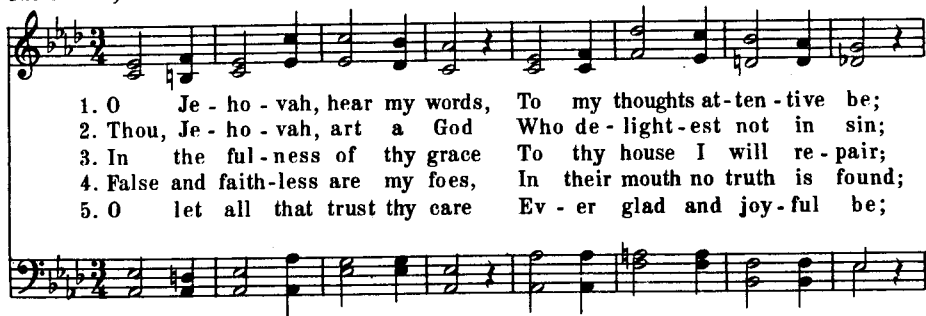
Give ear to my words, O Lord, consider my meditation. Psalm 5:1

PSALM 5


The Psalter, 1912

REHOBOOTH 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

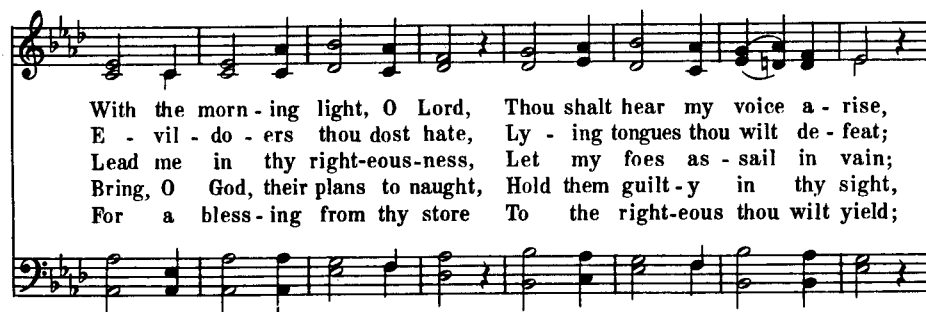
H. Vander Werp, 1911, alt.



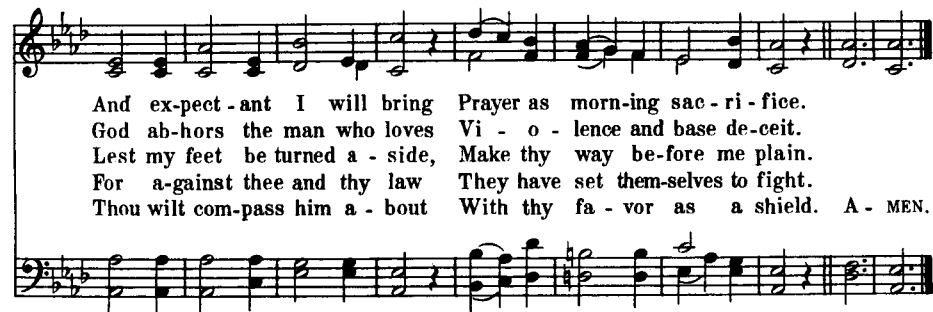
1. O Je - ho - vah, hear my words, To my thoughts at - ten - tive be;
 2. Thou, Je - ho - vah, art a God Who de - light - est not in sin;
 3. In the ful - ness of thy grace To thy house I will re - pair;
 4. False and faith - less are my foes, In their mouth no truth is found;
 5. O let all that trust thy care Ev - er glad and joy - ful be;



Hear my cry, my King, my God, I will make my prayer to thee.
 E - vil shall not dwell with thee, Nor the proud thy fa - vor win.
 Bow - ing toward thy ho - ly place, In thy fear to wor - ship there.
 Dead - ly are the words they speak, All their thoughts with sin a - bound.
 Let them joy who love thy Name, Safe - ly guard - ed, Lord, by thee.



With the morn - ing light, O Lord, Thou shalt hear my voice a - rise,
 E - vil - do - ers thou dost hate, Ly - ing tongues thou wilt de - feat;
 Lead me in thy right - eous - ness, Let my foes as - sail in vain;
 Bring, O God, their plans to naught, Hold them guilt - y in thy sight,
 For a bless - ing from thy store To the right - eous thou wilt yield;



And ex - pect - ant I will bring Prayer as morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
 God ab - hors the man who loves Vi - o - lence and base de - ceit.
 Lest my feet be turned a - side, Make thy way be - fore me plain.
 For a - gainst thee and thy law They have set them - selves to fight.
 Thou wilt com - pass him a - bout With thy fa - vor as a shield. A - MEN.