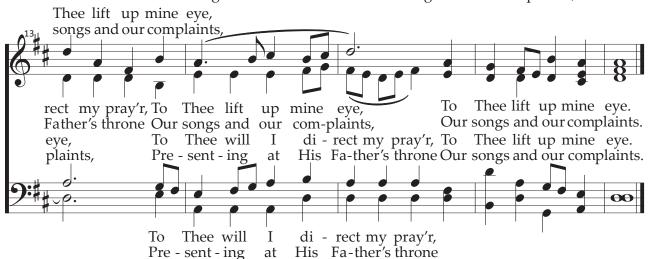
9 Lord, in the Morning Thou Shalt Hear



To Thee will I di-rect my pray'r, To Thee lift up mine eye, Presenting at His Father's throne Our songs and our complaints,



- 3. 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.
- 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.

Music: S. Hibbard, 1796

Text: Isaac Watts, 1719

- 6. 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.

EXHORTATION (Hibbard) 8 6. 8 6. w/ repeat