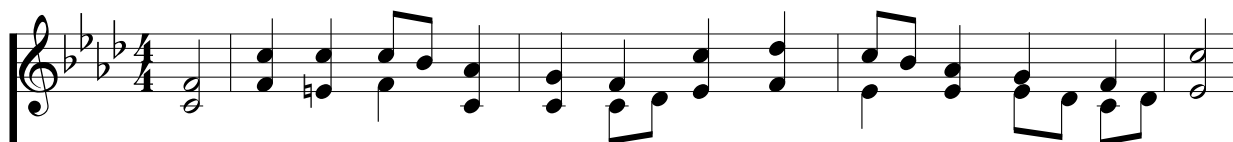
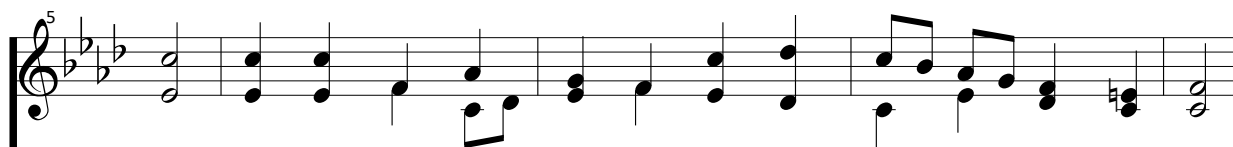
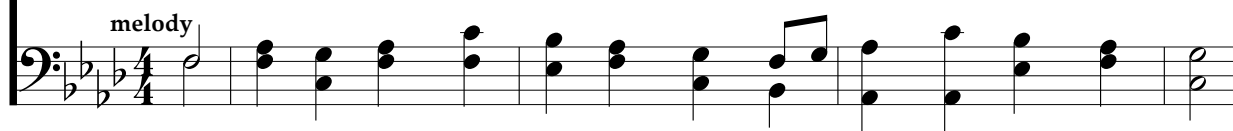


You May Be Gods, but Can You Claim

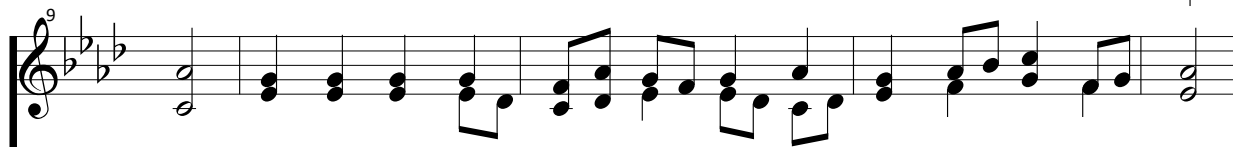
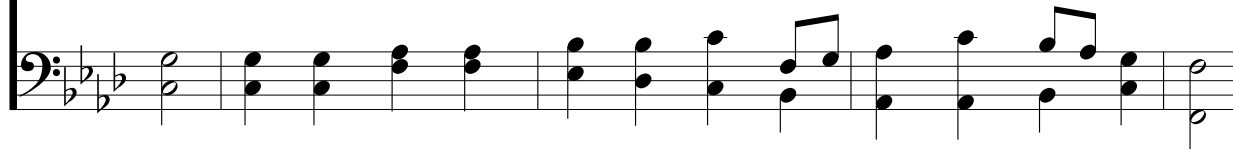
From Psalm 58



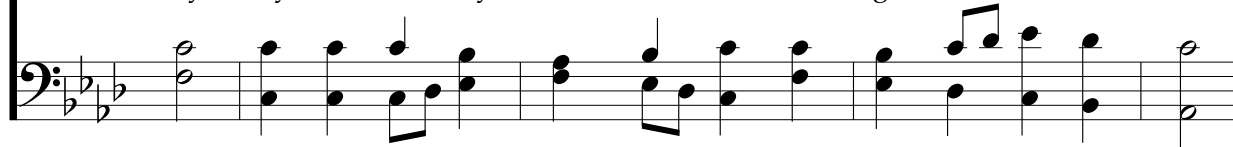
1. ¹You may be gods, but can you claim That you speak right - eous - ness?
 2. ³The wick-ed from their day of birth Are stran-gers to the way;
 3. ⁶O God, in - side their o - pened mouths Break off their cru - el teeth;
 4. ⁸Let them be like the snails that melt A - long the course they run;
 5. ¹⁰The just re - joi - ces when he sees That ven - geance is com - plete,



And do you judge the sons of men In truth and up - right - ness?
 They from the womb come speak-ing lies; They wan - der far a - stray.
The fangs of these young li - ons, LORD, Tear out by roots be - neath.
 Or like one pre - ma - ture - ly born Who ne - ver sees the sun.
 For in the blood of wick-ed men He then will wash his feet.



²No, e - ven in your ver - y heart, You wick - ed - ness pro - duce;
⁴They have the ven - om of a snake, They have an ad - der's ear
⁷*Let them like run - off wat - ers be That leave the ground soon dry.*
⁹They are like blaz - ing thorns which You Be - neath Your ket - tles lay.
¹¹They'll say, "There sure - ly is re - ward For right - eous ones of worth;



On earth you weigh out with your hands Your vi - o - lent a - buse.
 Which they have closed ⁵to charmer's songs; Skilled charm - ers they'll not hear.
Let ar - rows that he aims be - come Like head - less shafts that fly.
 Whose heat is scarce - ly felt be - fore A wind sweeps them a - way.
 There sure - ly is a liv - ing God Who jud - ges in the earth."

