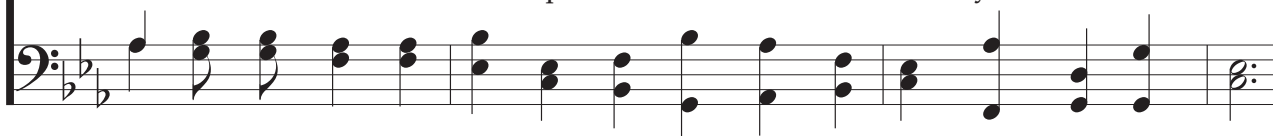




1. ¹ Save me, O LORD, from e - vil men; From vi - 'lent men pro - tect my way,
 2. ⁴ Keep me, O LORD, from wicked hands; From men of vi - 'lence set me free,
 3. ⁶ O LORD, I say, "You are my God." Lord, lis - ten to my cry for aid.
 4. ⁹ Let heads of those who hem me in Be o - ver - whelmed by their own lies.
 5. ¹² I know it is the LORD a - lone Whose judgment vin - di - cates the poor;



² For e - vil schemes are in their hearts, And war they stir up ev - 'ry day.
 For they con - spire to trip my feet. ⁵ The proud have hid - den snares for me;
⁷ O sov - 'reign LORD, my Sav - ior strong, In bat - tle You pro - tect my head.
¹⁰ May they be thrown in - to the fire Or mir - y pit, and nev - er rise.
 It is the Lord who will up - hold And make the need - y's cause se - cure.



³ Like snakes, their tongues have sharpened tips With vi - pers' poi - son on their lips.
 They spread the mesh - es of their net, And on my path - way traps are set.
⁸ Re - fuse the wick - ed their de - sire; To shame them, make their plots mis - fire.
¹¹ May li - ars find no place to stay, The vi - o - lent be swept a - way.
¹³ To You the right - eous praise will give; The up - right in Your sight will live.

