

O My God, My Cause Espousing

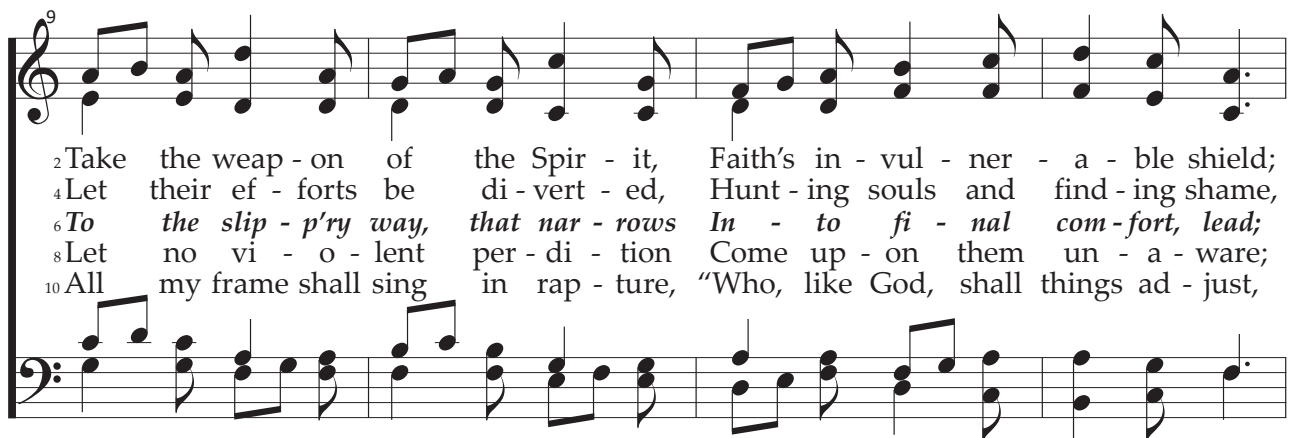
From Psalm 35:1-10



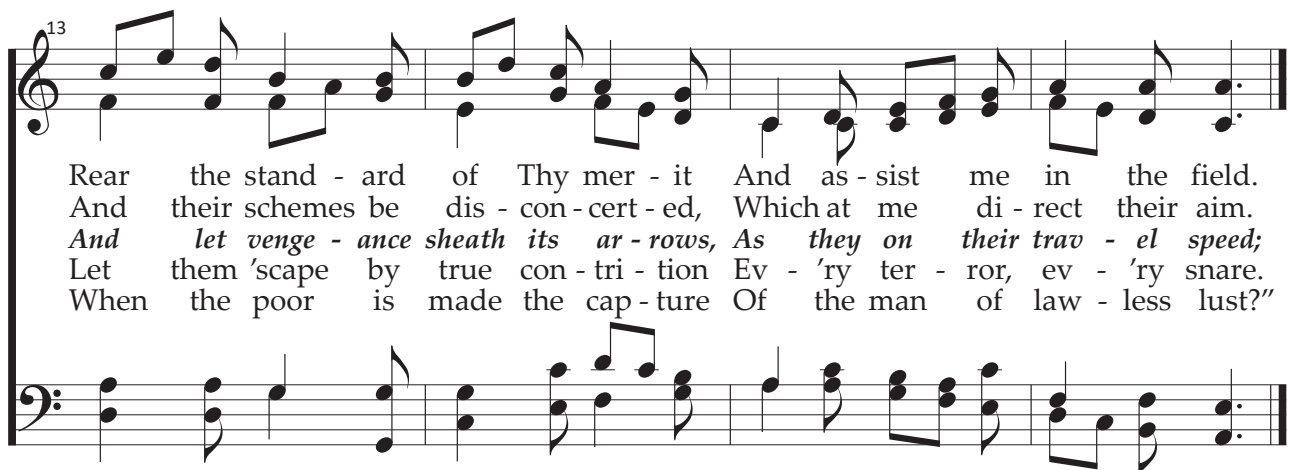
1. ¹O my God, my cause es - pous - ing, From mine en - e - mies pro - tect;
 2. ³Couch Thy spear, and stand to par - ry Ev - 'ry lance op - pos - ers send;
 3. ⁵To *the wind the dust* con - dens - es, *Set - tles when the skies are clear;*
 4. ⁷That no more, by dark com - bin - ing, They their se - cret nets may lay;
 5. ⁹And my soul with ex - ul - ta - tion, Shall the Lord in truth pro - fess;



On my side Thy might a - rous - ing, Let their in - so - lence be checked.
 Say, "Thy suit shall not mis - car - ry, I, thy Sav - ior, am thy friend."
Thus let them and their of - fenc - es At Thy bid - ding dis - ap - pear.
 Nor by false - hood un - der - min - ing, Me with - out a cause be - tray.
 And re - joice in His sal - va - tion, Who de - lights to bear and bless.



²Take the weap - on of the Spir - it, Faith's in - vul - ner - a - ble shield;
⁴Let their ef - forts be di - vert - ed, Hunt - ing souls and find - ing shame,
⁶To *the slip - p'ry way, that nar - rows* In - to fi - nal com - fort, lead;
⁸Let no vi - o - lent per - di - tion Come up - on them un - a - ware;
¹⁰All my frame shall sing in rap - ture, "Who, like God, shall things ad - just,



¹³Rear the stand - ard of Thy mer - it And as - sist me in the field.
 And their schemes be dis - con - cert - ed, Which at me di - rect their aim.
And let venge - ance sheath its ar - rows, As they on their trav - el speed;
 Let them 'scape by true con - tri - tion Ev - 'ry ter - ror, ev - 'ry snare.
 When the poor is made the cap - ture Of the man of law - less lust?"