



I Cry Aloud, O LORD, to You


From Psalm 141




1. ¹I cry a - loud, O LORD, to You; Be swift in com - ing near me!
 2. ³Ap - point a guard to watch my lips. ⁴Pre - serve my heart from lust - ing,
 3. I pray a - gainst the sins of men. ⁶Their kings are flung down beat - en,
 4. ⁸O GOD, my eyes are on Your throne; I hide in You for safe - ty;



Yes, when I cry to You a - loud, Ex - tend Your ear to hear me!
 To gain from e - vil part - ner - ships Or taste their treats dis - gust - ing.
 They seek out my ad - vice a - gain; De - feat makes coun - sel sweet - en.
 Do not de - sert my soul a - lone. ⁹But keep me from the craft - y,



²As pleasing in - cense draws Your eye Re - ceive my pray'r with fa - vor— Pray'r with
⁵But let the righteous knock me down, In kind - ness may he scold me— May he
⁷Our bones are scattered all a - round, Be - fore the mouth of She - ol— Mouth of
 De - fend me from the snares they set, ¹⁰As they are cap - tured neat - ly— Cap - tured



fav - or. Re - ceive my hands held high As ev - 'ning lambs You sa - vor.
 scold me. Such blows a - noint my brow; My head will wear them glad - ly.
 She - ol. Like clods of bro - ken ground; Plow - torn in rough up - heav - al.
 neat - ly. And twist them in their net, While I es - cape com - plete - ly.