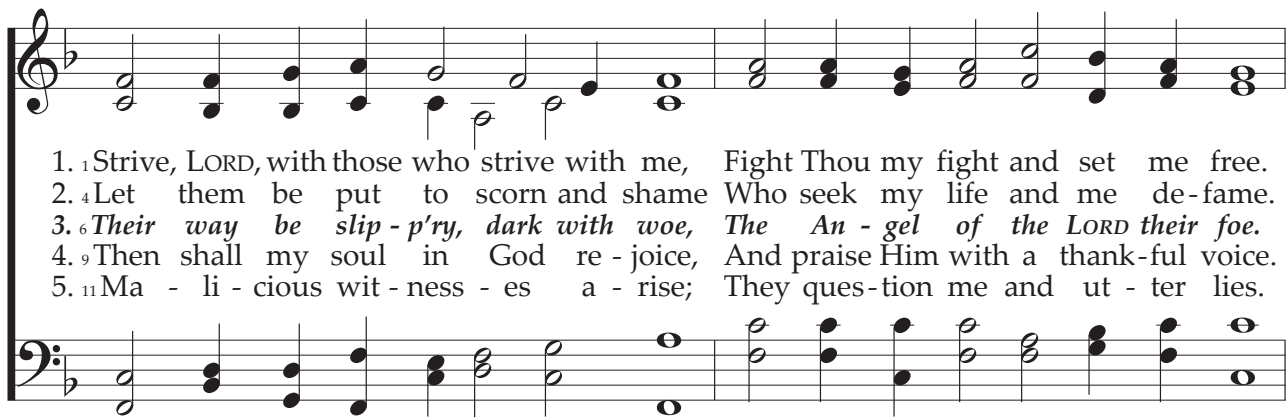
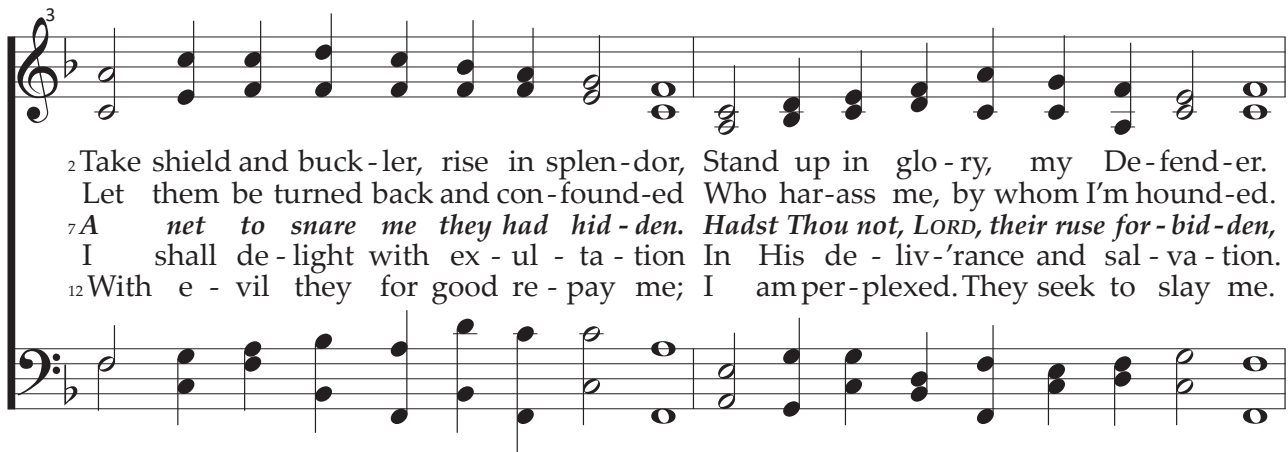


66a Strive, LORD, with Those Who Strive with Me

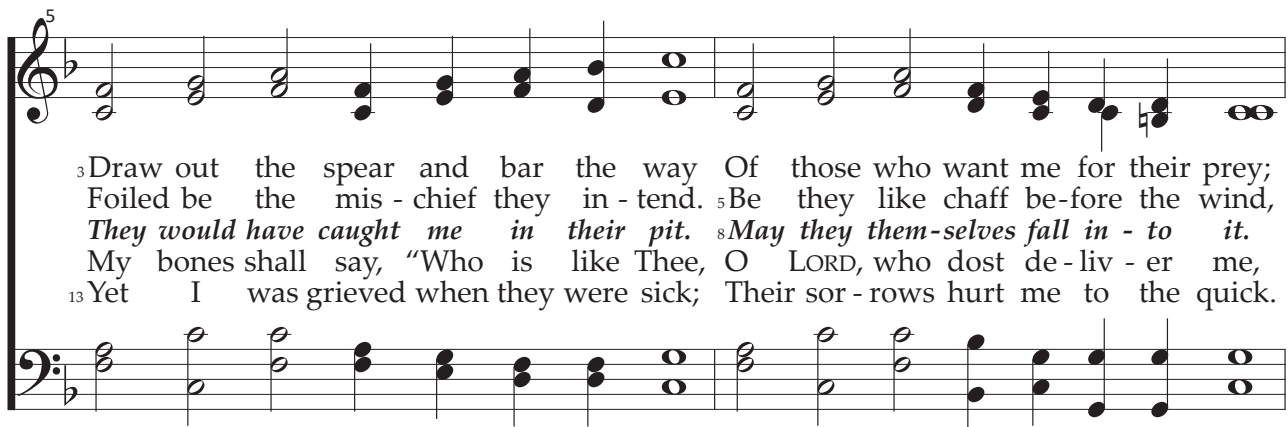
From Psalm 35:1-13



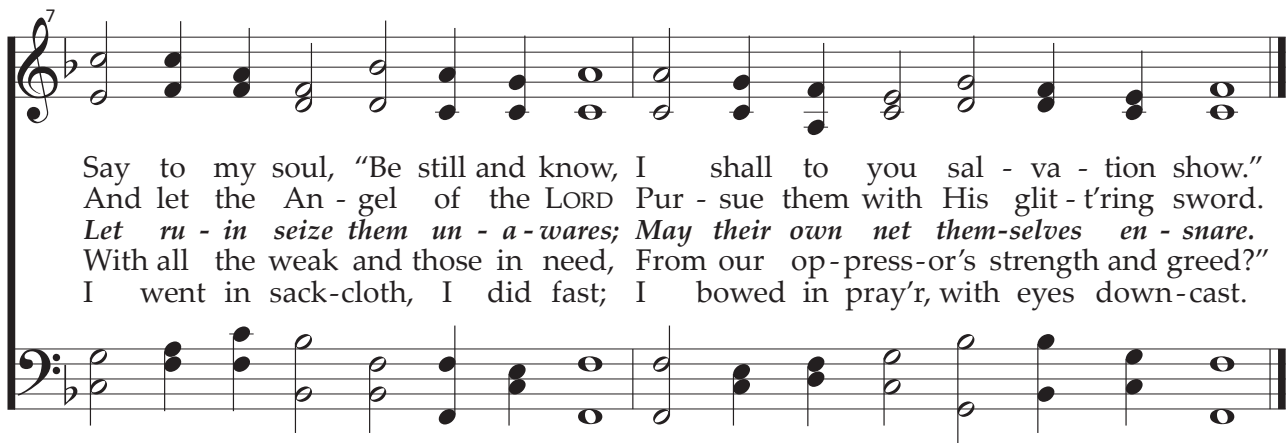
1. ¹ Strive, LORD, with those who strive with me, Fight Thou my fight and set me free.
 2. ⁴ Let them be put to scorn and shame Who seek my life and me de-fame.
 3. ⁶ *Their way be slip-p'ry, dark with woe, The An-gel of the LORD their foe.*
 4. ⁹ Then shall my soul in God re-joice, And praise Him with a thank-ful voice.
 5. ¹¹ Ma-li-cious wit-ness-es a-rise; They ques-tion me and ut-ter lies.



2 Take shield and buck-ler, rise in splen-dor, Stand up in glo-ry, my De-fend-er.
 Let them be turned back and con-found-ed Who har-ass me, by whom I'm hound-ed.
 7 *A net to snare me they had hid-den. Hadst Thou not, LORD, their ruse for-bid-den,*
 I shall de-light with ex-ul-ta-tion In His de-liv'-rance and sal-va-tion.
 12 With e-vil they for good re-pay me; I amper-plexed. They seek to slay me.



3 Draw out the spear and bar the way Of those who want me for their prey;
 Foiled be the mis-chief they in-tend. 5 Be they like chaff be-fore the wind,
They would have caught me in their pit. 8 May they them-selves fall in-to it.
 My bones shall say, "Who is like Thee, O LORD, who dost de-liv-er me,
 13 Yet I was grieved when they were sick; Their sor-rows hurt me to the quick.



Say to my soul, "Be still and know, I shall to you sal-va-tion show."
 And let the An-gel of the LORD Pur-sue them with His glit-t'ring sword.
Let ru-in seize them un-a-wares; May their own net them-selves en-snare.
 With all the weak and those in need, From our op-press-or's strength and greed?"
 I went in sack-cloth, I did fast; I bowed in pray'r, with eyes down-cast.