

O God, Lend Me Your Ear

Cont'd, Psalm 55:9-15

5. ⁹Di - vide their tongues, O Lord; I've seen their strife-torn cit - y.
6. ¹¹De - struc-tion plagues its midst Its streets are bound with ri - ot.
7. ¹³But it was you, my friend! My own be - loved com - pan - ion!
8. ¹⁵Let death en - snare them all! Cast them a - live to She - ol!

¹⁰Its walls both day and night they guard, While at its heart is cruel - ty.
¹²If hurt by my an - tag - o - nist, Then I could hide and bear it.
¹⁴We took sweet coun-sel to as-cend And join the con-gre - ga - tion.
For wick - ed - ness a - dorns their hall; They dwell at home with e - vil.

Music: John Thomas Rees (1857-1949)

Text: Donald P. Owens II, 2018 ©

LLYFNANT

6 7. 8 7.