

O LORD, My Heart Will Praise You


Cont'd, Psalm 9:13-20



5. ¹³O LORD, ex - tend Your mer - cy! Be - hold my wretch - ed - ness
 6. ¹⁵The heath - en realms are sink - ing In pits their hands pre-pared.
 7. ¹⁷The wick - ed meet dam - na - tion To fes - ter with the dead,
 8. ¹⁹A - rise, O LORD, with pow - er, Do not let man pre - vail;



From those who hate and curse me, You raise from gates of death
 In nets they hid, un-think - ing, Their foot is fast en - snared.
 And like - wise ev - 'ry na - tion O - bliv - i - ous to God.
 Judge ev - 'ry na - tion's tow - er, See earth's de - fens - es fail.



¹⁴That I may praise, em - pha - tic, In Zi - on's ci - ty gates.
¹⁶The LORD is viewed with rap - ture For wise and just com - mands;
¹⁸The poor shall not con - tin - ue In low ob - liv - i - on;
²⁰O LORD, bring con - ster - na - tion To ev - 'ry cit - i - zen,



I reel with joy; ec - stat - ic In God who lib - er - ates.
 The wick - ed man is cap - tured, By works of his own hands.
 Their ex - pec - ta - tion in You, Shall nev - er be un - done.
 That ev - 'ry pride - ful na - tion May know them - selves but men.