

PSALM

55 O God, please listen to my prayer

F C F (Dm) Gm⁷ C F

1 O God, please lis - ten to my prayer; do
 2 I'm trou - bled by the voice of foes, by
 3 With - in me an - guish grips my heart; death's

B^b (F B^b) Gm A F B^b C (Am)

not ig - nore my plea. My an - xious thoughts make
 their ma - li - cious stare; for they bring suf - fer -
 ter - rors have come near. I trem - ble and am

Dm C F C (Dm) Gm⁷ C F

me dis - traught; O hear and an - swer me.
 ing to me - their ha - tred I must bear.
 ter - ri - fied; I'm o - ver - whelmed by fear.

4 "O that I, like a dove, had wings!
 Then I would fly away
 and be at rest; I'd flee from here
 and in the desert stay.

5 "Then would I to my hiding place
 for refuge take my flight,
 far from the raging of the storm
 and from the tempest's might."

Psalm 55 continued on following page

O God, please listen to my prayer

Psalm 55 continued

F C F (Dm) Gm⁷ C F

6 Con - fuse my en - e - mies, O Lord, and
 7 They prowl her walls both day and night; a -
 8 If en - e - mies in - sult - ed me, their

B^b (F B^b) Gm A F B^b C (Am)

all their speech con - found; for in the cit - y
 buse and mal - ice meet. De - struc - tion is at
 taunts I could a - bide; or if a foe a -

Dm C F C (Dm) Gm⁷ C F

I see strife and vi - o - lence a - bound.
 work, and threats and lies are in the street.
 gainst me rose, then from him I would hide.

- 9 But it is you, my closest friend,
 a man whom I well know;
 we once enjoyed sweet fellowship,
 as to God's house we'd go.
- 10 Let death come on my enemies
 and take them by surprise;
 may they go to the grave alive,
 for evil in them lies.

O God, please listen to my prayer

- 11 But as for me, I call to God;
the LORD will save me now.
At evening, morning and at noon,
in prayer to him I bow.
- 12 Distressed, I cry – he hears my voice.
He ransoms me unharmed
from battle waged by many foes,
who are against me armed.
- 13 My God, enthroned forevermore,
will hear and will repay
those men who have no fear of God
and never change their way.
- 14 This man attacks his loyal friends
and breaks his solemn word.
As smooth as butter is his speech,
but in his heart's a sword.
- 15 O cast your burden on the LORD,
and he will care for you;
he'll never let the righteous fall,
but bring him safely through.
- 16 But you, O God, will bring them down -
those evil, wicked men -
into the pit of death's decay
forever to remain.
- 17 Bloodthirsty and deceitful men
will not live half their days;
but as for me, my confidence
will rest in you always.