

PSALM

141

O LORD, I call to you

Em (C) Am B<sup>7</sup> Em G Am (D) G

1 O LORD, I call to you. Come quick-ly! I'm in need!  
 2 Like in-cense may my prayer be-fore your face a-rise-  
 3 Keep watch, LORD, on my mouth, and guard my lips, I pray;

(Em) D C (D<sup>7</sup>) G D (G) Am (Em) B<sup>7</sup> Em

And, when I cry to you for help, to my ap-peal give heed.  
 the rais-ing of my hands be like the eve-ning sac-ri-fice.  
 let not my heart to e-vil thoughts be drawn and led a-stray.

4 Keep me from taking part  
 in what the evil do;  
 let me not taste their choicest food,  
 lest I be false to you.

7 The wicked then will know  
 my words were spoken well:  
 like ground that's ploughed,  
 our bones were strewn  
 before the mouth of hell<sup>a</sup>.

5 A righteous friend's rebuke  
 will be a soothing balm;  
 such blows, in kindness aimed at me,  
 will never do me harm.

8 But now, O Sovereign LORD,  
 on you I fix my gaze;  
 do not deliver me to death –  
 you are my help always.

6 Against the wicked's deeds  
 I make my constant prayer;  
 their rulers will be thrown from cliffs,  
 and they will perish there.

9 Protect me from the traps  
 the wicked set for me,  
 and let them be ensnared themselves,  
 while I instead go free.

<sup>a</sup> lit. sheol – the grave, the realm of the dead

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003, alt.

Tune: William Daman's *Psalms*, 1579