

64 Hear my voice, O God

1 Hear my voice, O God, in my com-plaint; guard my
 2 Sharp as swords the wick-ed whet their tongues and like
 3 They a-gree to form an e-vil plot; se-cret-

life from ter-ror of the foe. Hide me from the plots of
 ar-rows aim their dead-ly words, shoot from am-bush at the
 ly they talk of lay-ing snares, say-ing, "Who will learn of

those who hate, from the nois-y mob of e-vil ones.
 in-no-cent with-out warn-ing and with-out a fear.
 our de-signs?" They plan care-ful-ly their wick-ed schemes.

- 4 They are ready with a cunning plot,
 for the human heart is full of guile.
 God will shoot an arrow straight at them;
 without warning they will be struck down.
- 5 They will all be made to trip themselves
 and undo themselves by their own tongues.
 All who see them shake their heads in scorn;
 then shall all the people fear the LORD.
- 6 They will ponder God's almighty deeds
 and proclaim the marvel of his works.
 Let the righteous all rejoice in GOD;
 praise the LORD for his protecting care!