

PSALM

# 55 O God, please listen to my prayer

F C F (Dm) Gm<sup>7</sup> 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<sup>b</sup> (F B<sup>b</sup>) Gm A F B<sup>b</sup> 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) Gm<sup>7</sup> 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

*Psalms 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<sup>b</sup> (F B<sup>b</sup>) Gm A F B<sup>b</sup> 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.