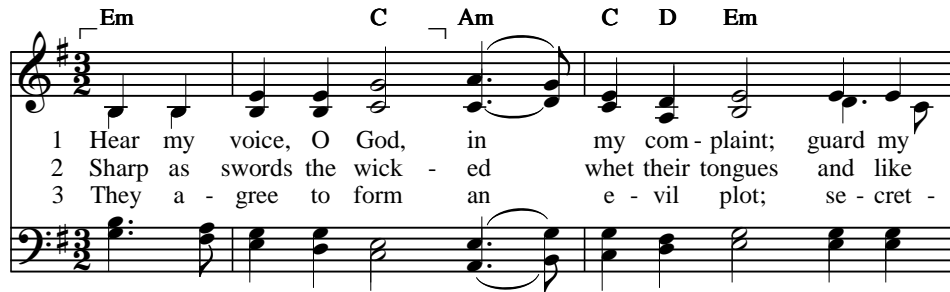


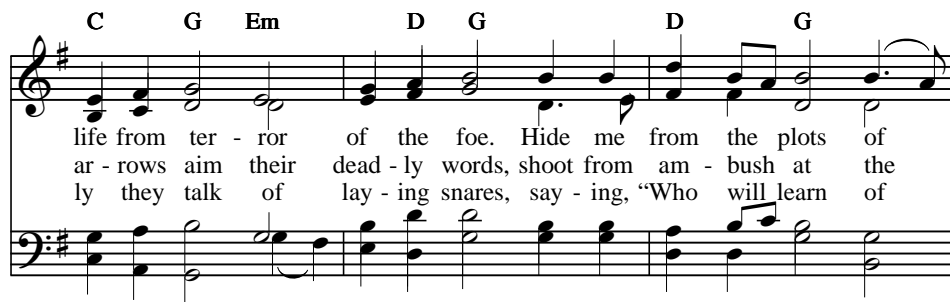
## 64 Hear my voice, O God

Em C Am C D Em



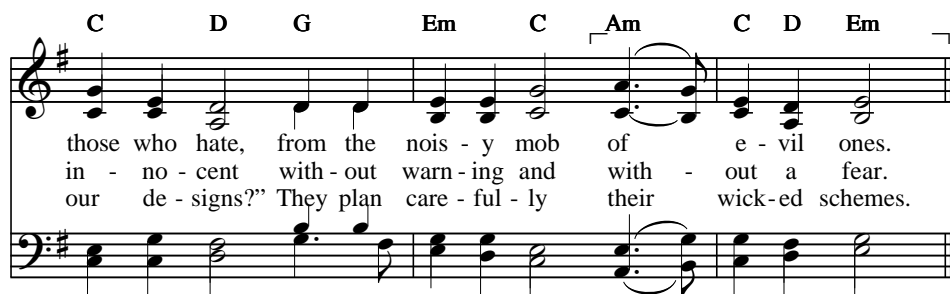
1 Hear my voice, O God, in my com-plaint; guard my  
2 Sharp as swords the wick-ed whet their tongues and like  
3 They a-gree to form an e-vil plot; se-cret-

C G Em D G D G



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

C D G Em C Am C D Em



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!