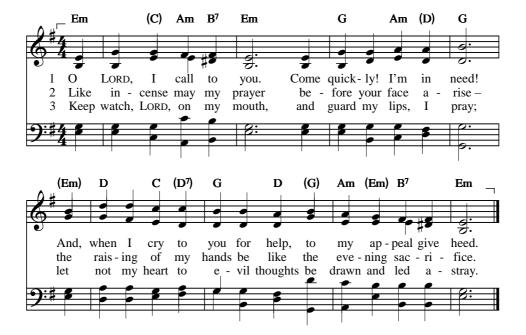
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O LORD, I call to you



- 4 Keep me from taking part in what the evil do; let me not taste their choicest food, lest I be false to you.
- A righteous friend's rebuke will be a soothing balm; such blows, in kindness aimed at me, will never do me harm.
- 6 Against the wicked's deeds I make my constant prayer; their rulers will be thrown from cliffs, and they will perish there.

- 7 The wicked then will know my words were spoken well: like ground that's ploughed, our bones are strewn before the mouth of hell."
- 8 But now, O Sovereign LORD, on you I fix my gaze; do not deliver me to death – you are my help always.
- 9 Protect me from the traps the wicked set for me, and let them be ensnared themselves, while I instead go free.

 $\it a$ lit., sheol - the grave, the realm of the dead

Text: Sing Psalms, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 Tune: William Daman, 1579