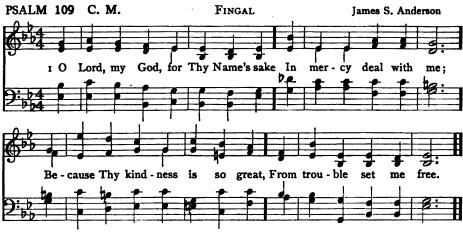


- 2 Against me slanderous words are flung From many a false and lying tongue; Without a cause men hurl at me The shafts of deadly enmity.
- 3 My good with evil they repay, My love turns not their hate away; The part of vengeance, Lord, is Thine, To pray, and only pray, is mine.
- 4 Since love appeals to him in vain, The slave of sin let him remain; Against him let his foe be turned, His sin be judged, his prayer be spurned.
- 5 Let sudden death upon him break, His office let another take, His children and his widowed wife Pursue the homeless beggar's life.
- 6 Let creditors consume his toil And strangers make his wealth their spoil; Let none in pity heed his claim, Cut off his race, blot out his name.
- 7 His parents' sins be not forgot Till Thou from earth his memory blot, Since he remembered not to show Compassion to the sons of woe.
- 8 He cursing loved and blessing loathed; Unblest, with cursing he is clothed; For thus the justice of the Lord My adversaries will reward.
- 9 O God, the Lord, for Thy Name's sake Let me of Thy good grace partake; My need is great, and great Thou art To heal my wounded, stricken heart.

Divine Retribution for Evil

- 10 With failing strength I fast and pine, Like shadows swift my days decline, And when my foes my weakness see They shake the head in scorn at me.
- II O Lord my God, Thy help I crave, In Thy great loving-kindness save; Before my foes Thy mercy show; That Thou dost help me make them know.
- 12 What though they curse, if Thou wilt bless? Then joy shall banish my distress, And shame shall overwhelm the foes Who would Thy servant's way oppose.
- 13 Thanksgiving to the Lord I raise, The multitude shall hear my praise, For by the needy God will stand To save them from oppression's hand.

301 Supplication and Trust



[Selected Stanzas]

- 2 O Thou Who art my Lord and God, Thy gracious help extend, And for Thy loving-kindness' sake O save me and defend.
- 3 My voice shall greatly bless the Lord And sing His worthy praise, And I amid the multitude My thankful song will raise.
- 4 The Lord be praised, for ever near
 The helpless poor He stands,
 Protecting them with wondrous power
 From their oppressors' hands.