69C In Full Assurance Of Thy Grace



- 5. 19 Well known to Thee is my reproach, My shame and my disgrace; The adversaries of my soul Are all before Thy face.
- 6. 20My heart is broken by reproach, My soul is full of grief; I looked in vain for comforters, For pity and relief.
- 7. 21 They gave me bitter gall for food, And taunting words they spake; They gave me vinegar to drink, My burning thirst to slake.

- 8. 22Their peace and plenty be their snare, 23In blindness let them grope; 24Thy indignation on them pour, 25And desolate their hope.
- 9. 26Because they proudly persecute Those whom Thou, Lord, dost smite, 28Let them be blotted from Thy book And banished from Thy sight.