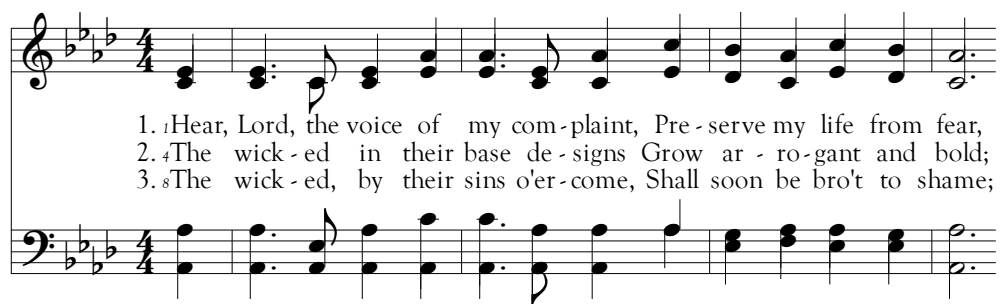
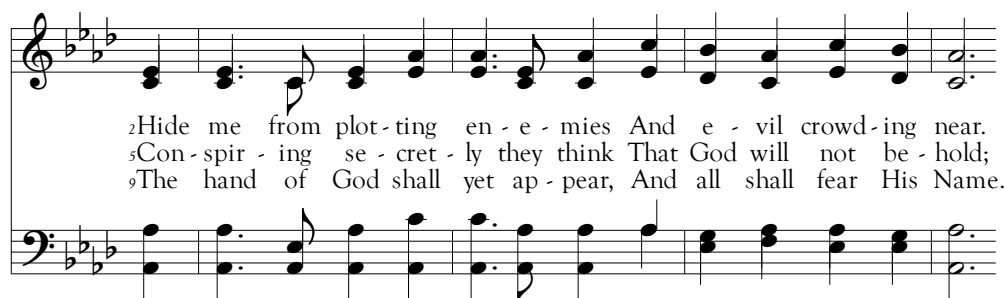


64A Hear, Lord, The Voice Of My Complaint

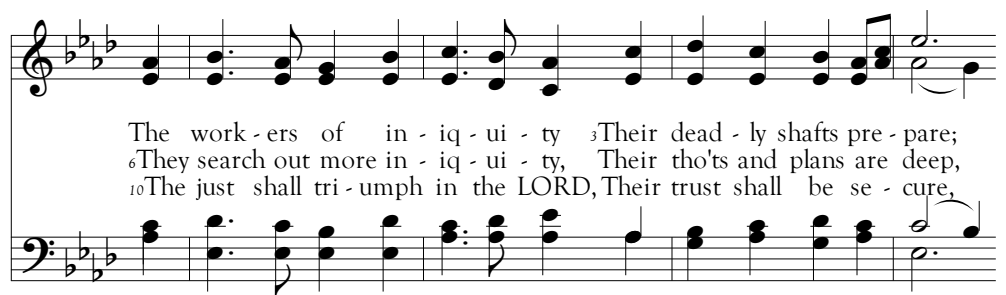
vs. 1-10



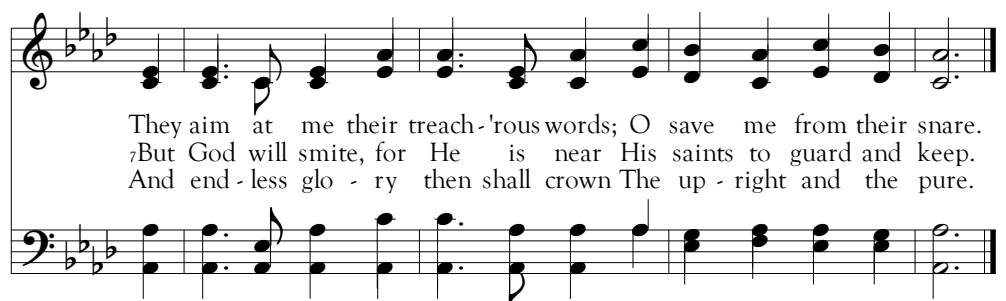
1. ¹Hear, Lord, the voice of my com-plaint, Pre-serve my life from fear,
 2. ⁴The wick-ed in their base de-signs Grow ar-ro-gant and bold;
 3. ⁸The wick-ed, by their sins o'er-come, Shall soon be bro't to shame;



²Hide me from plot-ting en-e-mies And e-vil crowd-ing near.
⁵Con-spir-ing se-cret-ly they think That God will not be-hold;
⁹The hand of God shall yet ap-pear, And all shall fear His Name.



The work-ers of in-iq-ui-ty ³Their dead-ly shafts pre-pare;
⁶They search out more in-iq-ui-ty, Their tho'ts and plans are deep,
¹⁰The just shall tri-umph in the LORD, Their trust shall be se-cure,



They aim at me their treach'-rous words; O save me from their snare.
⁷But God will smite, for He is near His saints to guard and keep.
 And end-less glo-ry then shall crown The up-right and the pure.