## 109A O God, Whom I Delight To Praise



- 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. 11Let creditors consume his toil
  And strangers make his wealth their spoil;
  12Let none in pity heed his claim,
  13Cut off his race, blot out his name.
- 7. 14His parents' sin be not forgot 15Till Thou from earth his memory blot 16Since he remembered not to show Compassion to the sons of woe.
- 8. 17He cursing loved and blessing loathed; 18/Unblest, with cursing he is clothed; 20For the the justice of the Lord My adversaries will reward.
- 9. 21O God, the Lord, for Thy Name's sake Let me of Thy good grace partake; 22My need is great, and great Thou art To heal my wounded, stricken heart.
- 10. 23With failing strength I fast and pine, Like shadows swift my days decline, 24And when my foes my weakness see 25They shake the head in scorn at me.
- 11. 26O Lord My God, Thy help I crave, In Thy great loving-kindness save; 27Before my foes Thy mercy show; That Thou dost help me make them know.
- 12. 28 What though they curse, if Thou wilt bless? Then joy shall banish my distress, 29 And shame shall overwhelm the foes Who would Thy servant's way oppose.
- 13. 30Thanksgiving to the Lord I raise, The multitude shall hear my praise, 31 For by the needy God will stand To save them from oppression's hand.