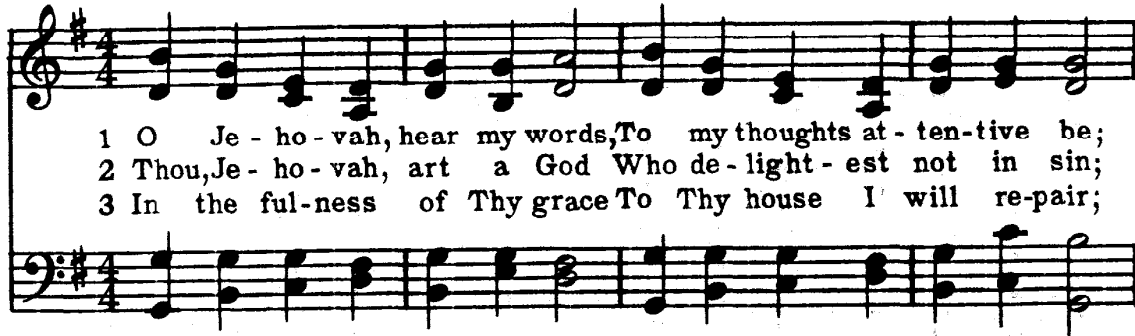


O Jehovah, Hear My Words

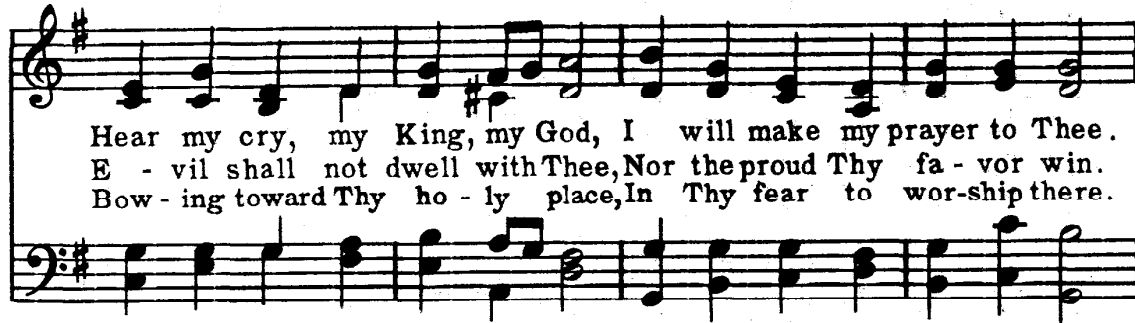
PSALM 5

RILEY 7 7 7 7 D.

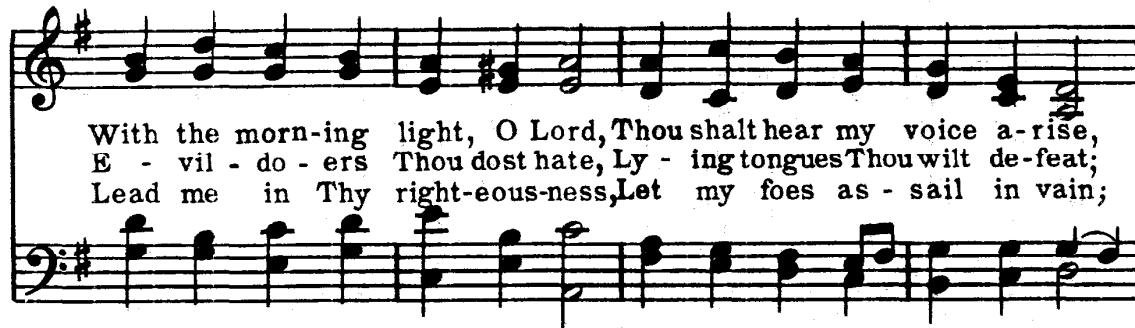
Martin Shaw, 1915



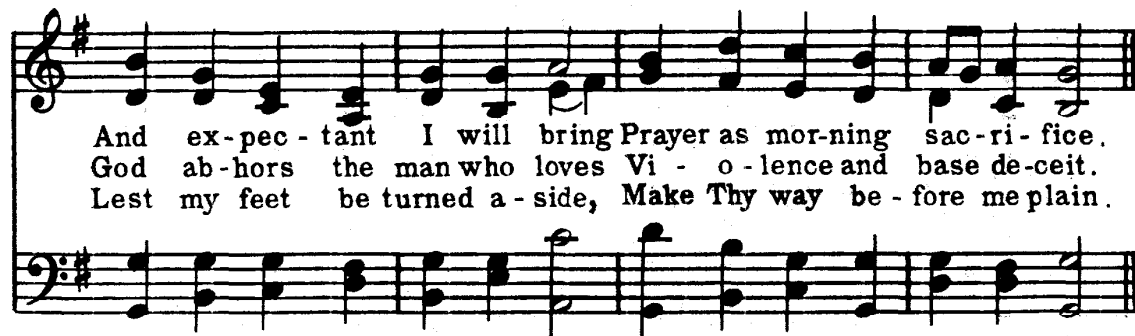
1 O Je - ho - vah, hear my words, To my thoughts at - ten - tive be;
2 Thou, Je - ho - vah, art a God Who de - light - est not in sin;
3 In the ful - ness of Thy grace To Thy house I will re - pair;



Hear my cry, my King, my God, I will make my prayer to Thee.
E - vil shall not dwell with Thee, Nor the proud Thy fa - vor win.
Bow - ing toward Thy ho - ly place, In Thy fear to wor - ship there.



With the morn - ing light, O Lord, Thou shalt hear my voice a - rise,
E - vil - do - ers Thou dost hate, Ly - ing tongues Thou wilt de - feat;
Lead me in Thy right - eous - ness, Let my foes as - sail in vain;



And ex - pec - tant I will bring Prayer as mor - ning sac - ri - fice.
God ab - hors the man who loves Vi - o - lence and base de - ceit.
Lest my feet be turned a - side, Make Thy way be - fore me plain.

4 False and faithless are my foes,
Wicked are their inward parts,
Deadly are the words they speak,
They employ the flatterer's arts.
Let transgressors be destroyed,
For their sins by Thee expelled;
By their counsels let them fall,
For against Thee they rebelled.

5 O let all that trust Thy care
Ever glad and joyful be;
Let them joy who love Thy Name,
Safely guarded, Lord, by Thee.
For a blessing from Thy store
To the righteous Thou wilt yield;
Thou wilt compass him about
With Thy favor as a shield.