

Psalm 10

vers. W. van der Kamp, 1972

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Dorian

Genevan Psalter, 1542
harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564

1. Why dost Thou stand far off? O LORD, a - rise!
 2. The wick - ed man boasts of his heart's de - sire,
 3. **He proud - ly thinks, "I shall for - ev - er stand:**
 4. He sits in am - bush wait - ing for his prey,
 5. **A - rise, O LORD! O God, lift up Thy hand;**
 6. But Thou dost see our trou - bles and our woes
 7. The LORD is King, He reigns for e - ver - more;

Why dost Thou hide Thy - self in trou - bled days?
 And bless - es them whose greed the LORD does spurn,
Through-out all gen - er - a - tions I'll not meet
 And kills the meek not of his wiles a - ware;
For - get not the af - flic - ted, be Thou near.
 And Thou shalt take our cause in - to Thy hand.
 The hea - then soon shall per - ish from the land.

Dost Thou not hear it when the poor man cries?
 And in his pride the wick - ed scorns Thy ire.
Ad - vers - i - ty or chast - 'ning by God's hand."
 His eyes search out the hap - less on their way;
Why do the wick - ed still so proud - ly stand
 The hap - less flee to Thee; Thou shalt op - pose
 Thou wilt in - cline Thy ear and wilt re - store

4

For on Thy poor the wick - ed sin - ner preys,
 "There is no God who shall our ill re - turn."
His mouth is filled with curs - ing and de - ceit:
 He is a li - on lurk - ing in his lair,
Re - noun - cing God, while in their hearts they sneer,
 The e - vil - do - ers' proud and wick - ed band,
 The weak and wear - y by Thy might - y hand.

5

His heart with heat - ed ar - ro - gance a - blaze.
 Such are his thoughts, his heart knows no con - cern;
His tongue is full of mis - chief and con - ceit.
 And in his nets he does the poor en - snare.
"He will not pun - ish; why then should we fear?"
 For Thou hast been the or - phans' help and stand.
 The or - phaned and op - pressed shalt Thou de - fend,

6

Let them be caught in schemes of their own mak - ing
 He pros - pers and his foes dare not dis - turb him;
In - i - qui - ty and mis - chief does he cher - ish,
 He thinks deep in his heart, "God does not see it;
He does not care; why should His wrath de - lay us?
 Break Thou the arm of him who e - vil cher - ished,
 That mor - tal man, a - roused by hate and er - ror,

7

With all who in their e - vil are par - tak - ing.
 Thy laws on high do not re - strain or curb him.
And in his snares the in - no - cent will per - ish.
 Why fear His wrath? We do not have to flee it."
Who calls us to ac - count or shall re - pay us?"
 Seek out his wick - ed - ness till he has per - ished.
 No more may strike the earth with fear and ter - ror.