

Psalm 64

vers. W. van der Kamp, 1972
& William Helder, 1980

9. 8 8. 8 5
Dorian

Genevan Psalter, 1542
harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564

1. Heed my com - plaint, O God, and hear me; Re - gard my voice,
2. From wick - ed plots and schem - ing hide me, From those who whet
3. **The wick - ed with their plots con - found me, Hide me from their**
4. The se - cret plans they hatch are clev - er; They talk of lay -
5. **But God, my en - e - mies pur - su - ing, Shoots ar - rows from**
6. Then all will see God's works and fear Him And shake their heads
7. LORD, let the right - eous all a - dore Thee And take their re -

pro - tect my life. I am be - set by threats and strife.
their tongues like swords. Like dead - ly ar - rows are their words.
con - spir - a - cy. They shoot from am - bush sud - den - ly,
ing snares for me And say, "Not one is there to see,"
which none can flee. They will be struck down sud - den - ly,
when He has brought The works of e - vil men to nought.
fuge in Thy might. Thy vic - to - ry is their de - light.

Save me from those who do not fear Thee, And be Thou near me.
Hear how those noi - sy crowds de - ride me And taunt and chide me.
And with - out fear their mobs sur - round me To vex and hound me.
For cun - ning - ly de - vised as ev - er Is man's en - deav - or.
And their own tongues, dis - as - ter woo - ing, Are their un - do - ing.
They join in praise with those who hear Him And who re - vere Him.
Let men of up - right heart now glo - ry In joy be - fore Thee.

same tune: 5