

PSALM

141 O LORD, I call to you

Em (C) Am B⁷ Em G Am (D) G

1 O LORD, I call to you. Come quick-ly! I'm in need!
 2 Like in-cense may my prayer be-fore your face a-rise-
 3 Keep watch, LORD, on my mouth, and guard my lips, I pray;

(Em) D C (D⁷) G D (G) Am (Em) B⁷ Em

And, when I cry to you for help, to my ap-peal give heed.
 the rais-ing of my hands be like the eve-ning sac-ri-fice.
 let not my heart to e-vil thoughts be drawn and led a-stray.

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| <p>4 Keep me from taking part
 in what the evil do;
 let me not taste their choicest food,
 lest I be false to you.</p> | <p>7 The wicked then will know
 my words were spoken well:
 like ground that's ploughed,
 our bones were strewn
 before the mouth of hell^a.</p> |
| <p>5 A righteous friend's rebuke
 will be a soothing balm;
 such blows, in kindness aimed at me,
 will never do me harm.</p> | <p>8 But now, O Sovereign LORD,
 on you I fix my gaze;
 do not deliver me to death –
 you are my help always.</p> |
| <p>6 Against the wicked's deeds
 I make my constant prayer;
 their rulers will be thrown from cliffs,
 and they will perish there.</p> | <p>9 Protect me from the traps
 the wicked set for me,
 and let them be ensnared themselves,
 while I instead go free.</p> |

^a lit. sheol – the grave, the realm of the dead