PSALM



- Upon my bed I lie awake and in my thoughts remember you; I meditate throughout the night and keep your constant love in view.
- 5 Because you are my help alone, in shadow of your wings I'll sing. You hold me up with your right hand; to you, O God, my soul will cling.
- 6 All those who seek my life will die; down to the depths they will descend. They will become the jackal's food; the deadly sword will bring their end.
- 7 The king will then rejoice in God, with all who swear by God's great name. The mouths of liars will be closed, and they will all be put to shame.

Text: *Sing Psalms*, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 Tune: Carolyn Beezhold Johnson, 1954, *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 LM ARCADIA