

64 Hear my voice, O God

Em C Am C D Em

1 Hear my voice, O God, in my com-plaint; guard my
2 Sharp as swords the wick-ed whet their tongues and like
3 They a-gree to form an e-vil plot; se-cret-

C G Em D G D G

life from ter-ror of the foe. Hide me from the plots of
ar-rows aim their dead-ly words, shoot from am-bush at the
ly they talk of lay-ing snares, say-ing, "Who will learn of

C D G Em C Am C D Em

those who hate, from the nois-y mob of e-vil ones.
in-no-cent with-out warn-ing and with-out a fear.
our de-signs?" They plan care-ful-ly their wick-ed schemes.

- 4 They are ready with a cunning plot,
for the human heart is full of guile.
God will shoot an arrow straight at them;
without warning they will be struck down.
- 5 They will all be made to trip themselves
and undo themselves by their own tongues.
All who see them shake their heads in scorn;
then shall all the people fear the LORD.
- 6 They will ponder God's almighty deeds
and proclaim the marvel of his works.
Let the righteous all rejoice in GOD;
praise the LORD for his protecting care!