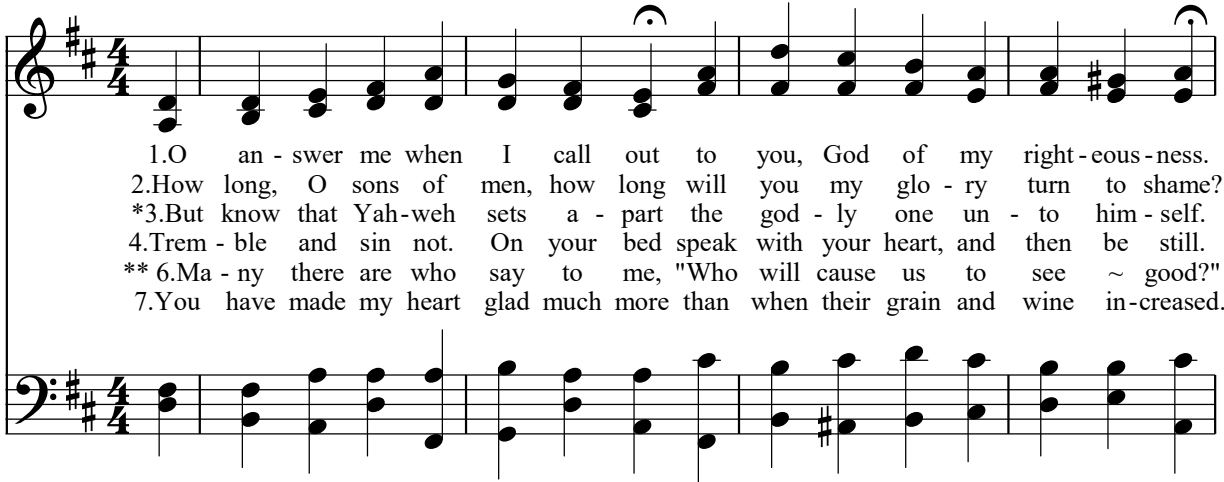
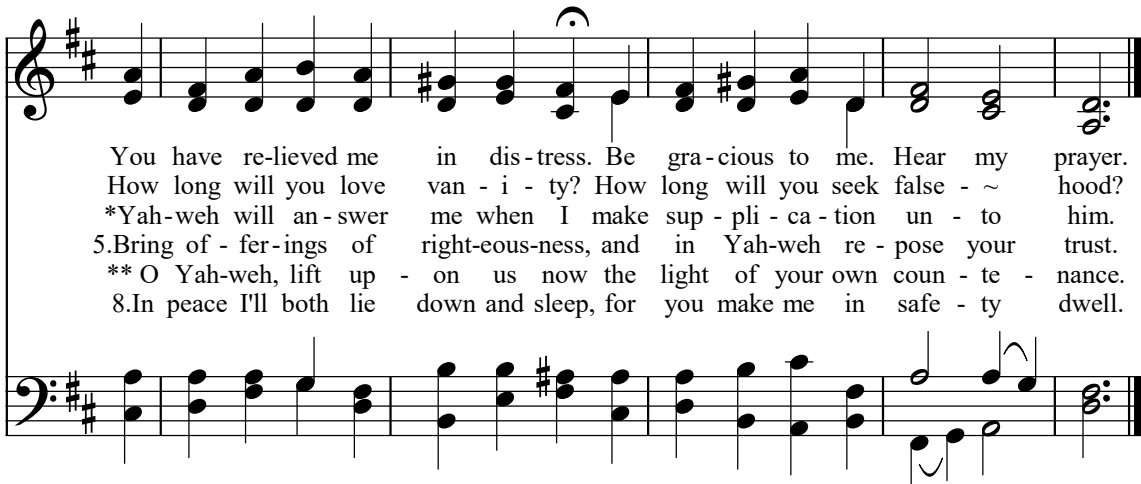


# Psalm 4

*To the chief musician, with stringed instruments, a psalm of David*



1. O an - swer me when I call out to you, God of my right - eous - ness.  
2. How long, O sons of men, how long will you my glo - ry turn to shame?  
\*3. But know that Yah - weh sets a - part the god - ly one un - to him - self.  
4. Trem - ble and sin not. On your bed speak with your heart, and then be still.  
\*\* 6. Ma - ny there are who say to me, "Who will cause us to see ~ good?"  
7. You have made my heart glad much more than when their grain and wine in - creased.



You have re - lieved me in dis - tress. Be gra - cious to me. Hear my prayer.  
How long will you love van - i - ty? How long will you seek false - ~ hood?  
\*Yah - weh will an - swer me when I make sup - pli - ca - tion un - to him.  
5. Bring of - fer - ings of right - eous - ness, and in Yah - weh re - pose your trust.  
\*\* O Yah - weh, lift up - on us now the light of your own coun - te - nance.  
8. In peace I'll both lie down and sleep, for you make me in safe - ty dwell.