

Psalm 36

To the chief musician, a Psalm of David the servant of the LORD

1.The tres - pass of the wic - ked man says in my heart, "There
 3.The words of his mouth are de - ceit and wic - ked - ness. He
 5.Your kind - ness, LORD, is in the heav'ns. Your faith - ful - ness is
 7.How pre - cious is your kind - ness, God. There - fore man's sons take
 9.For with you is the fount of life. In your light shall we
 11.Let not the foot of ar - ro - gance come up - on me, nor

is no fear of God be - fore his eyes, 2.be - cause he flat - ters
 has ceased to be wise and to do good. 4.He thinks up mis - chief
 to the clouds. 6.Your right - eous - ness is like God's moun - tains, and your
 ref - uge in the shad - ow of your wings. 8.They feast on the a -
 see the light. 10.Your lov - ing - kind - ness still main - tain with those who
 let the hand of wic - ked men move me. 12.The wor - kers of in -

him - self so in his own eyes that in his sin he sees no hate - ful thing."
 on his bed. He sets him - self in a way not good. He hates no e - vil thing.
 judg - ments are a might - y deep. Lo, you, O LORD, pre - serve both man and beast.
 - bun - dance of your house. You give them drink from the riv - er of your de - lights.
 know you, and your right - eous - ness un - to all those who are up - right in heart.
 - i - qui - ty have fal - len there. They are thrust down and can - not rise a - gain.