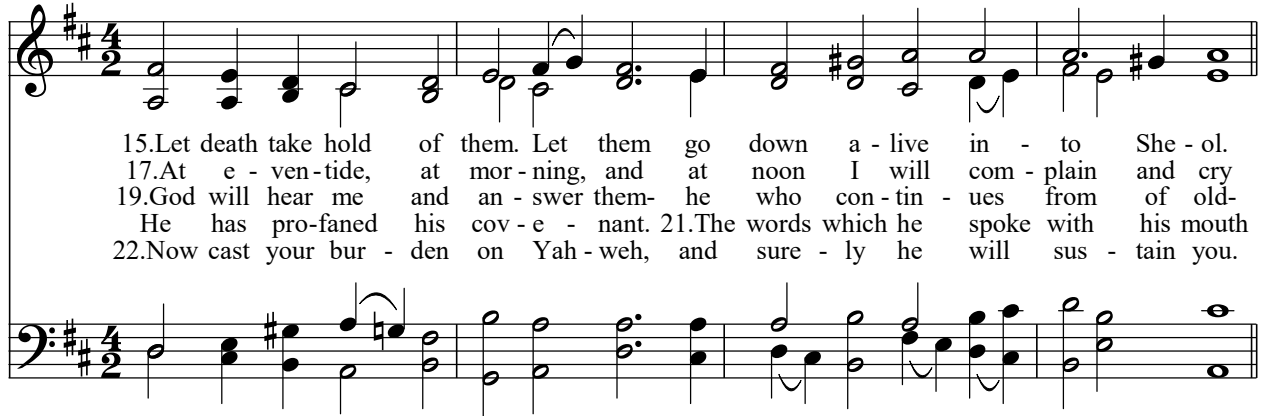



Psalm 55:15-23

To the chief musician, with stringed instruments

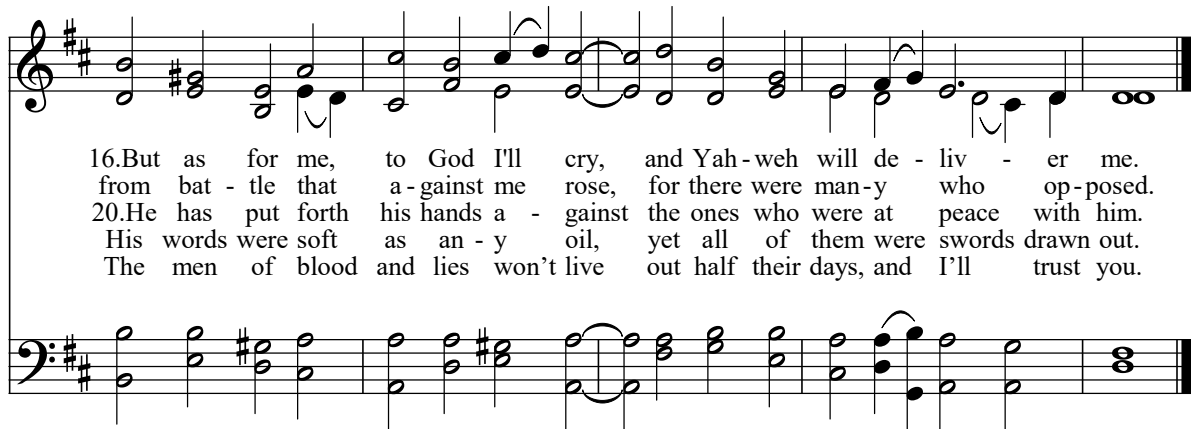
A contemplation of David



15. Let death take hold of them. Let them go down a - live in - to She - ol.
17. At e - ven - tide, at mor - ning, and at noon I will com - plain and cry
19. God will hear me and an - swer them - he who con - tin - ues from of old -
He has pro - faned his cov - e - nant. 21. The words which he spoke with his mouth
22. Now cast your bur - den on Yah - weh, and sure - ly he will sus - tain you.



For e - vil finds a home with them, and it is ev - er in their midst.
a - loud, and he will hear my voice. 18. My soul in peace he has re - deemed
ev'n those who do not change their ways, and they do not have fear of God.
were just as smooth as but - ter is, but there was war with - in his heart.
He will not let the right - eous slip. 23. But God will bring them to the pit.



16. But as for me, to God I'll cry, and Yah - weh will de - liv - er me.
from bat - tle that a - gainst me rose, for there were man - y who op - posed.
20. He has put forth his hands a - gainst the ones who were at peace with him.
His words were soft as an - y oil, yet all of them were swords drawn out.
The men of blood and lies won't live out half their days, and I'll trust you.