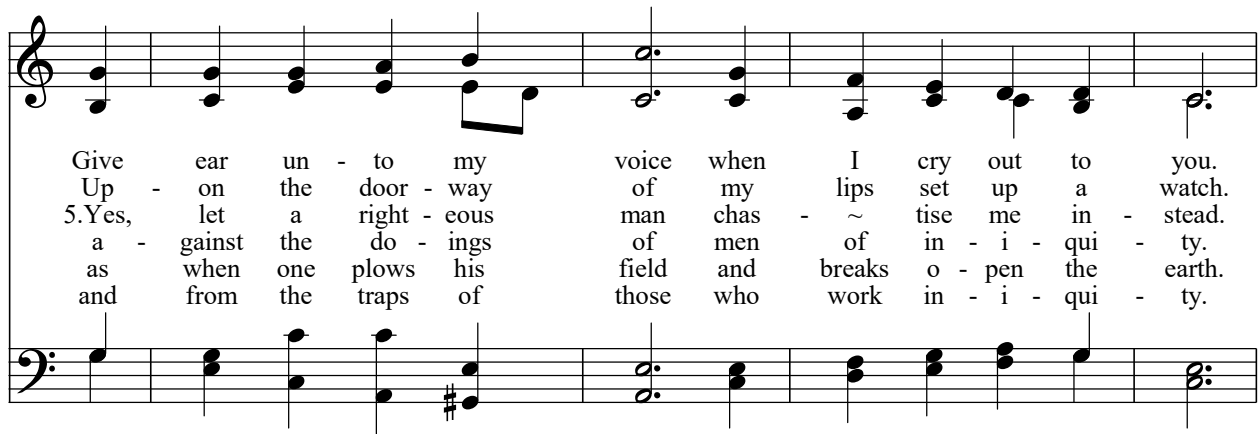


# Psalm 141

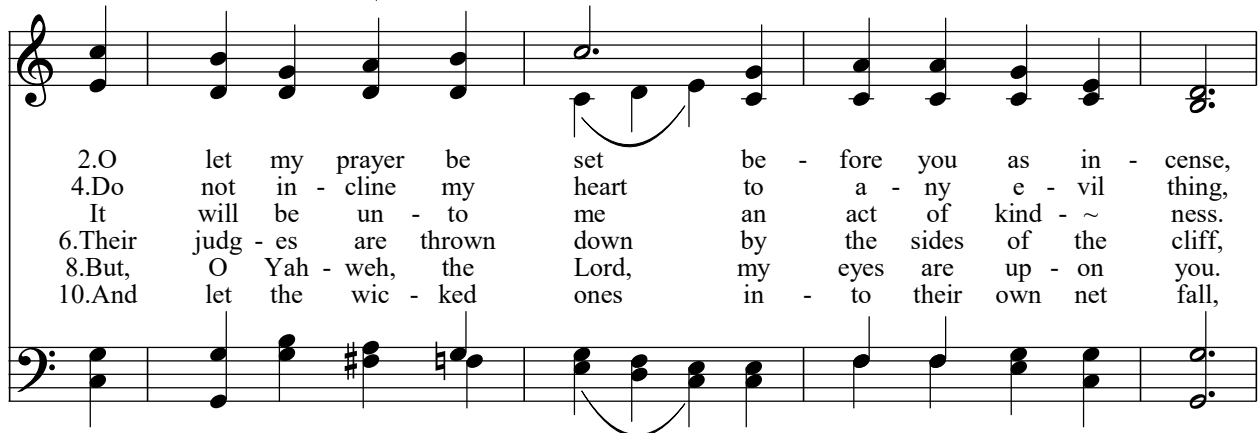
*a psalm of David*



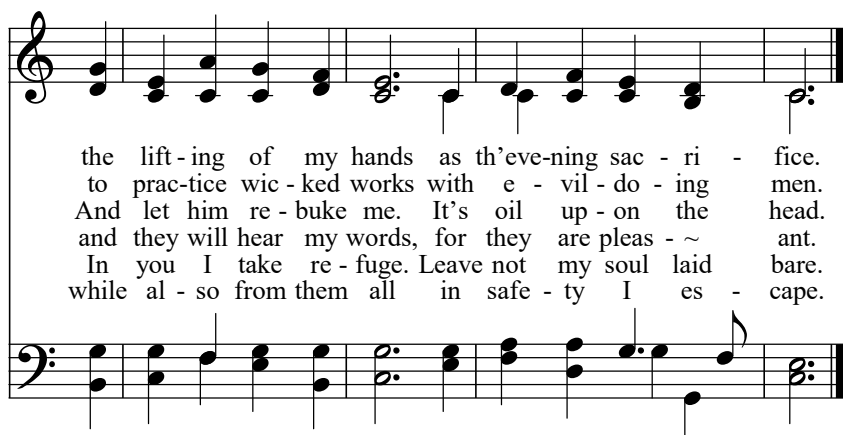
1.O Yah - weh, I cry out to you. Make haste to me.  
3.O Yah - weh, sta - tion a guard be - fore my mouth.  
O do not let me of their del - i - ca - cies eat.  
Let not my head re - fuse, be - cause my prayer is still  
7.Our bones are scat - tered at the op' - ning of the grave,  
9.O keep me from the snares that they have laid for me,



Give ear un - to my voice when I cry out to you.  
Up - on the door - way of my lips set up a watch.  
5.Yes, let a right - eous man chas - tise me in - stead.  
a - gainst the do - ings of men of in - i - qui - ty.  
as when one plows his field and breaks o - pen the earth.  
and from the traps of those who work in - i - qui - ty.



2.O let my prayer be set be - fore you as in - cense,  
4.Do not in - cline my heart to a - ny e - vil thing,  
It will be un - to me an act of kind - ness.  
6.Their judg - es are thrown down by the sides of the cliff,  
8.But, O Yah - weh, the Lord, my eyes are up - on you.  
10.And let the wic - ked ones in - to their own net fall,



the lift - ing of my hands as th'evening sac - ri - fice.  
to prac - tice wic - ked works with e - vil - do - ing men.  
And let him re - buke me. It's oil up - on the head.  
and they will hear my words, for they are pleas - ant.  
In you I take re - fuge. Leave not my soul laid bare.  
while al - so from them all in safe - ty I es - cape.