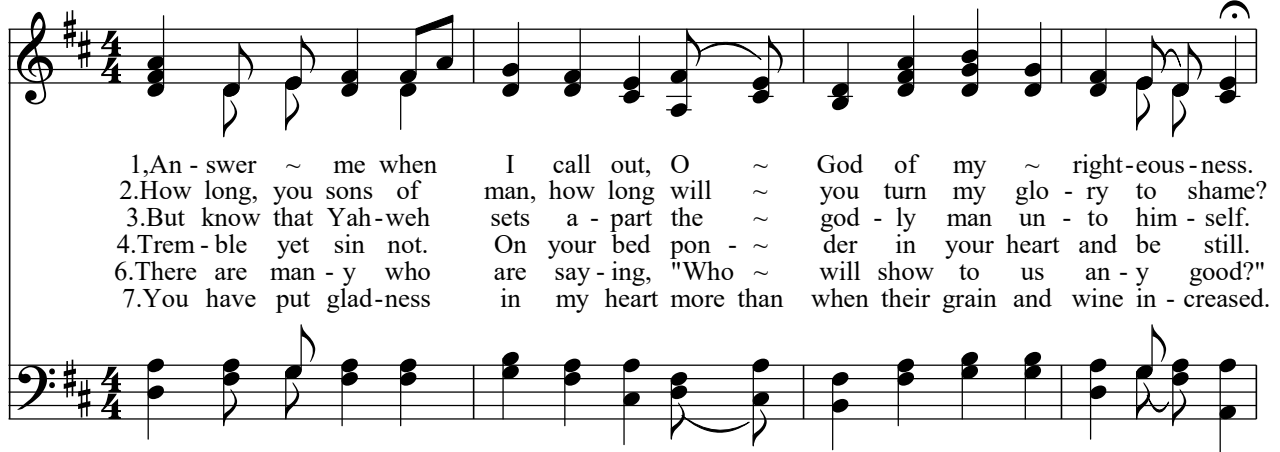



Psalm 4

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

♩=80



1. An - swer ~ me when I call out, O ~ God of my ~ right-eous-ness.
 2. How long, you sons of man, how long will ~ you turn my glo - ry to shame?
 3. But know that Yah-weh sets a - part the god - ly man un - to him - self.
 4. Trem - ble yet sin not. On your bed pon - ~ der in your heart and be still.
 6. There are man - y who are say - ing, "Who ~ will show to us an - y good?"
 7. You have put glad-ness in my heart more than when their grain and wine in - creased.



You have re - lieved me in my dis - tress. Have ~ mer - cy on me and
 How long will ~ you love worth - less - ness and con - tin - ue to seek out
 Yah - weh will hear when I call to him, when ~ my prayer I lift up
 5. Bring sac - ri - fi - ces of right-eous - ness, and ~ in Yah - ~ weh now
 O Yah - weh, ~ now lift up the light of ~ your coun - te - nance to
 8. In peace I will both lie down and sleep, for Yah - weh, you a - lone make



hear ~ my ~ prayer.
 vain ~ de - cep - tion?
 un - ~ to ~ him.
 put ~ your ~ trust.
 shine ~ up - on us.
 me dwell in safe - ty.