

# Psalm 5:8-12

To the chief musician, with flutes. A psalm of David

$\text{♩} = 100$



8. Lead me, Yah-weh, in your right-ous-ness be-~ cause of my ~ foes.  
9. There's no faith-ful-ness in what they say. Their souls filled with de- struc- tion.  
10. De- clare them ~ guilt- y now, O God. Let them fall by their own schemes.  
11. But let all of those who are ta- king ref- ~ uge in you re- joice.  
Let all of ~ those who love your name be ~ joy- ful in ~ you,



Make your way straight be- fore my ~ face that I ~ may know  
Their ~ throat is ~ foul like the stench of an ~ open grave.  
In the mul- ti - ~ tude of their sins thrust them out for they  
Let ~ them for - ev - er be ~ glad, let them shout for joy  
12. for ~ you, Yah - weh, bless the right-ous. You'll sur - round him with



the way that I should walk.  
They flat - ter with their tongue.  
have re- belled a- gainst you.  
be- cause you de- fend them.  
fa - vor as with a shield.

