

# Psalm 35:7-14

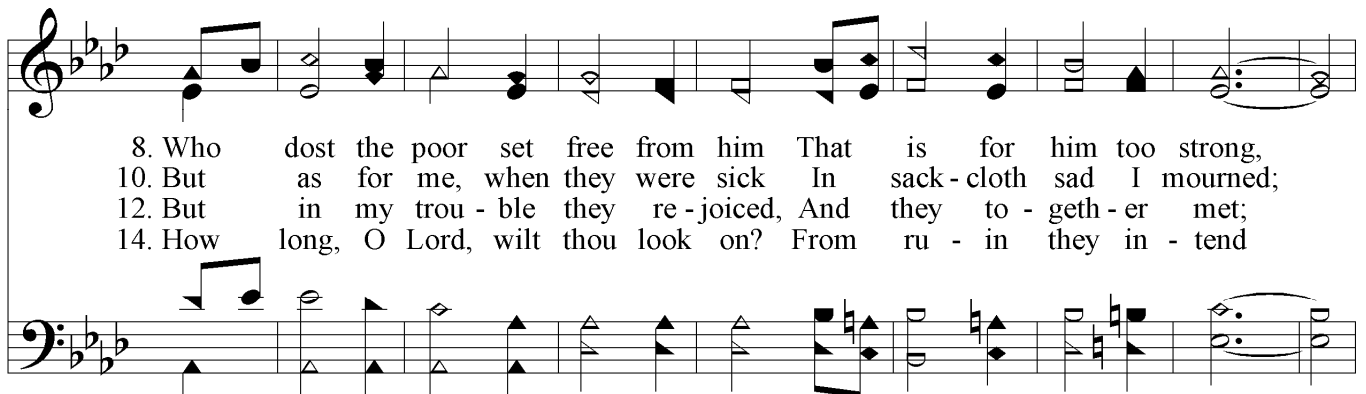
TUNE: MANOAH C. M.



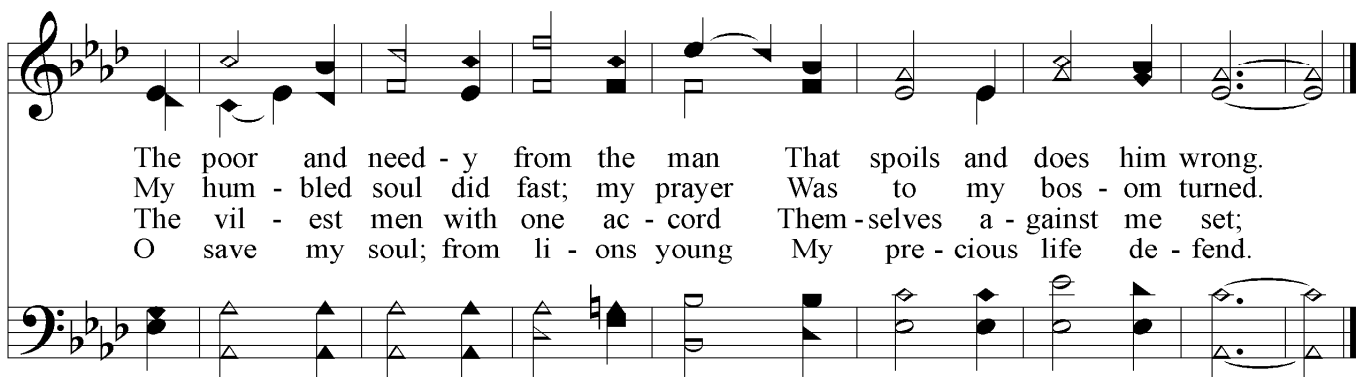
7. My soul shall in the Lord re-joyce And in his sav - ing name,  
9. False wit - ness - es a - gainst me rose, They ground - less charg - es made;  
11. As tho' for friend or broth - er dear I did my - self be - have;  
13. I knew it not; they did me tear And qui - et would not be.



O Lord, who is like un - to thee? Shall all my bones ex - claim;  
Be - reav - ing my af - flict - ed soul, They ill for good re - paid.  
As one in deep - est sor - row bowed Be - side his moth - er's grave.  
With mock - ing hyp - o - crites at feasts They gnashed their teeth at me.



8. Who dost the poor set free from him That is for him too strong,  
10. But as for me, when they were sick In sack - cloth sad I mourned;  
12. But in my trou - ble they re - joiced, And they to - geth - er met;  
14. How long, O Lord, wilt thou look on? From ru - in they in - tend



The poor and need - y from the man That spoils and does him wrong.  
My hum - bled soul did fast; my prayer Was to my bos - om turned.  
The vil - est men with one ac - cord Them - selves a - gainst me set;  
O save my soul; from li - ons young My pre - cious life de - fend.

Words: Psalm 35:7-14  
Music: F. J. Haydn