

Psalm 35:1-13

vers. W. van der Kamp, 1967

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Hypoionian

Genevan Psalter, 1551
harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564

1. Strive, LORD, with those who strive with me,
2. Let them be put to scorn and shame
3. **Their way be slip - pery, dark with woe,**
4. Then shall my soul in God re - joice,
5. Ma - li - cious wit - ness - es a - rise;

Fight Thou my fight and set me free.
Who seek my life and me de - fame.
The An - gel of the LORD their foe.
And praise Him with a thank - ful voice.
They ques - tion me and ut - ter lies.

Take shield and buck - ler, rise in splen - dor,
Let them be turned back and con - found - ed
A net to snare me they had hid - den.
I shall de - light with ex - ul - ta - tion
With e - vil they for good re - pay me;

Stand up in glo - ry, my De - fend - er.
Who har - ass me, by whom I'm hound - ed.
Hadst Thou not, LORD, their ruse for - bid - den,
In His de - liv - 'rance and sal - va - tion.
I am per - plexed. They seek to slay me.

5

Draw out the spear and bar the way
 Foiled be the mis - chief they in - tend.
They would have caught me in their pit.
 I shall ex - claim, "Who is like Thee,
 Yet I was grieved when they were sick;

6

Of those who want me for their prey;
 Be they like chaff be - fore the wind,
May they them - selves fall in - to it.
 O LORD, who dost de - liv - er me,
 Their sor - rows hurt me to the quick.

7

Say to my soul, "Be still and know,
 And let the An - gel of the LORD
Let ru - in seize them un - a - wares;
 With all the weak and those in need,
 I went in sack - cloth, I did fast;

8

I shall to you sal - va - tion show."
 Pur - sue them with His glit - tering sword.
May their own net them - selves en - snare.
 From our op - press - or's strength and greed?"
 I bowed in prayer, with eyes down - cast.

Psalm 35:14-28

6. My heart was sad as for a friend,
 7. My hon - or is their scoff and jeer;
 8. **O LORD, let not my ly - ing foes**
 9. **O LORD, Thou hast ob - served this all;**
 10. Let them not say, "Yes, we have won,
 11. Let those re - joice with shout and song

10
 I mourned, my man - tle I did rend
 They gnash their teeth, they laugh and sneer.
Wink at each oth - er o'er my woes.
Be Thou not si - lent, heed my call.
 We've swal - lowed him, he is un - done!"
 Who for my vin - di - ca - tion long,

11
 As one who sor - rows for a broth - er,
 Come, LORD, how long yet shall this rab - ble
Wrong is the hat - red which they cher - ish;
Stand not a - far, be my De - fend - er.
 Let shame and great con - fu - sion hum - ble
 And let them praise with hap - py voic - es

12
 And who with grief la - ments his moth - er.
 A - buse me with their god - less bab - ble?
Let them be - fore Thy pres - ence per - ish.
Be - stir Thy - self, wake up and ren - der
 Those who are hap - py when I stum - ble,
 The LORD, who in my good re - joic - es.

13

But when I stum - bled they re - joiced;
 Save from these rag - ing beasts my soul;
They speak no peace, de - ceit they've planned
Un - to my hat - ers sev - en - fold
 And make dis - hon - or the re - ward
 Then shall my tongue, saved from dis - tress,

14

They gath - ered, all their hate they voiced,
 Then shall my voice Thy strength ex - tol.
A - gainst the qui - et in the land.
Their e - vil and the lies they told.
 Of those who rise a - gainst Thee, LORD.
 Tell of Thy faith - ful right - eous - ness;

15

And wretch - es whom I did not know
 The great as - sem - bly will then hear
They o - pen wide their mouth and lie.
LORD, vin - di - cate me, grant re - dress
 Be - fore Thee let not those a - bide
 Then shall I laud with word and song

16

Mocked me and glo - ried in my woe.
 How I Thy might - y Name re - vere.
"Our eyes have seen it all," they cry.
Ac - cord - ing to Thy right - eous - ness.
 Who boast a - gainst me in their pride.
 Thy praise and jus - tice all day long.