

I Seek the LORD in My Affliction

Based on Psalm 120

1. I seek the LORD in my af-flic-tion And cry to Him for His pro-tec-tion:
2. Woe me! Be-hold my trib-u-la-tion, For Me-shech is my ha-bi-ta-tion;

³
"O save me, LORD, from lips that slan-der, From tongues that will to falsehood pan-der."
Near Ke-dar's tents I'm forced to wan-der, Where treach'rous tribesmen kill and plunder.

⁵
De-ceit-ful tongue, what shall He grant you, And with what more will He pre-sent you?
Too long I have with those re-sid-ed Who hate all peace and who de-ride it.

⁷
Sharp ar-rows from a war-rior's bow And burn-ing char-coal's red-hot glow?
I am for peace, which they ab-hor; Thus when I speak, they are for war!

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551;
harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
Text: William Helder, 1972 ©

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