

LORD, Rescue Me from Foes, I Pray Thee

Based on Psalm 140:1-8

1. LORD, res - cue me from foes, I pray Thee; From all their fu - ry,
2. Their tongues are sharp-ened with their slan - der So that their words like
3. LORD, from the hands of foes pro - tect me And keep me safe from
4. Men proud of deeds by Thee for - bid - den In stealth their traps for
5. Give ear, O LORD, to my pe - ti - tion. I say to Thee, Thou

2
save my life. Their hearts plan e - vil to be - tray me;
ser - pents sting; Their poi - soned lips to e - vil pan - der,
vio - lent men, Those who are plot - ting to ob - struct me.
me pre - pare. To catch me they their net have hid - den;
art my God. O LORD, my help - er, my sal - va - tion,

4
They dai - ly stir up war and strife.
And they like vi - pers ru - in bring.
Grant me Thy help and grace a - gain.
They in my path have laid their snare.
Shield me in bat - tle with Thy rod.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1543; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972; rev. ©

O DIEU, DONNE-MOY [GENEVAN 140]
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Cont'd, Psalm 140:9-13

6. Grant not what foes may be de - sir - ing; Let not their e - vil
7. For all their mis - deeds, proud and vi - cious, Grant their own mis - chief
8. *Let slan - der - ers not be es - tab - lished Where all the right - eous*
9. I know the LORD up - holds the need - y; With Him their cause will
10. Sure - ly the right - eous will a - dore Thee And give their thanks to

plots suc - ceed! Those who a - round me are con - spir - ing
as re - ward. Let them be cast in - to a - bys - ses;
ho - nor Thee; Let men of vio - lence all be ban - ished
be se - cure. He saves them from the proud and greed - y;
Thy great name; The up - right all will dwell be - fore Thee

Lift up their heads in pride and greed.
With burn - ing coals re - pay them, LORD.
And hunt - ed down to in - fam - y.
Our God shows just - ice to the poor.
And there Thy faith - ful - ness pro - claim.