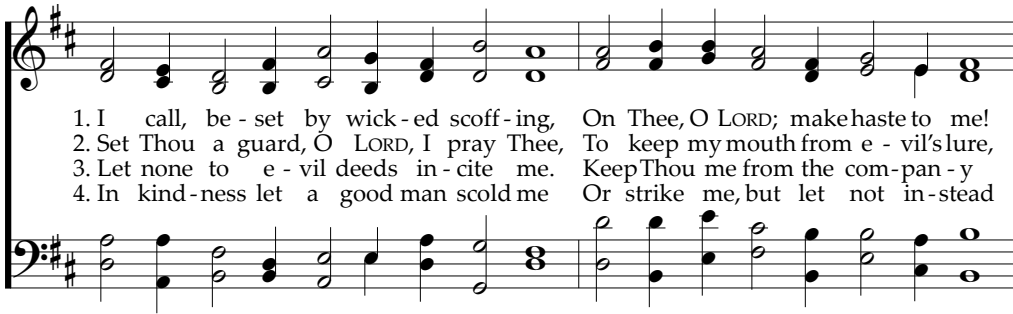
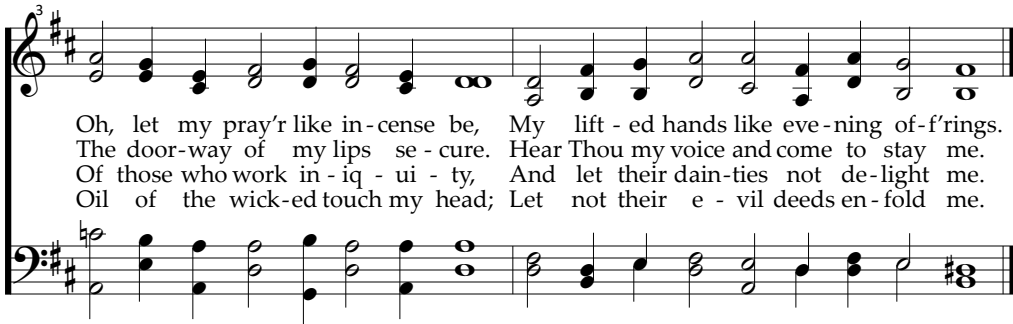


I Call, Beset by Wicked Scoffing

Based on Psalm 141:1-5



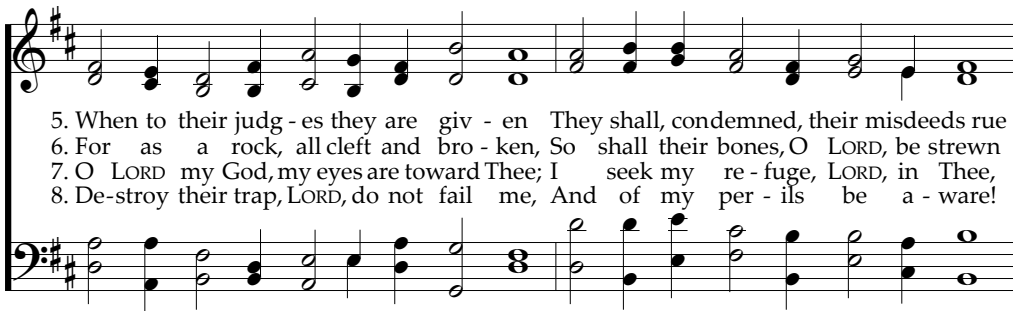
1. I call, be - set by wick - ed scoff - ing, On Thee, O LORD; make haste to me!
2. Set Thou a guard, O LORD, I pray Thee, To keep my mouth from e - vil's lure,
3. Let none to e - vil deeds in - cite me. Keep Thou me from the com - pan - y
4. In kind - ness let a good man scold me Or strike me, but let not in - stead



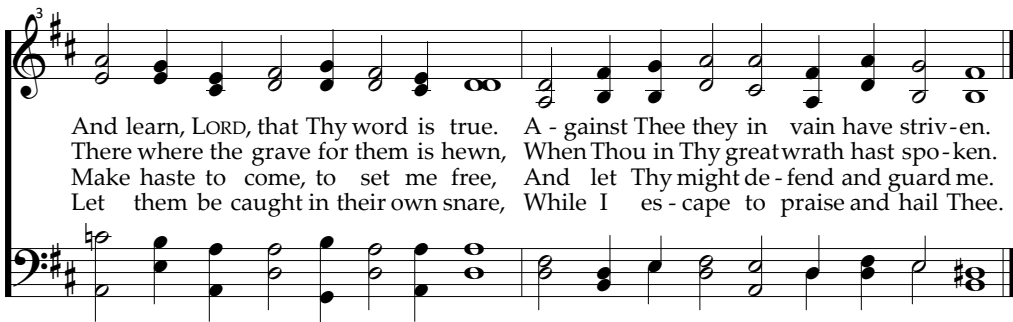
Oh, let my pray'r like in - cense be, My lift - ed hands like eve - ning of - f'rings.
The door - way of my lips se - cure. Hear Thou my voice and come to stay me.
Of those who work in - iq - ui - ty, And let their dain - ties not de - light me.
Oil of the wick - ed touch my head; Let not their e - vil deeds en - fold me.

I Call, Beset by Wicked Scoffing

Cont'd, Psalm 141:6-10



5. When to their judg - es they are giv - en They shall, condemned, their misdeeds rue
6. For as a rock, all cleft and bro - ken, So shall their bones, O LORD, be strewn
7. O LORD my God, my eyes are toward Thee; I seek my re - fuge, LORD, in Thee,
8. De - stroy their trap, LORD, do not fail me, And of my per - ils be a - ware!



And learn, LORD, that Thy word is true. A - gainst Thee they in vain have striv - en.
There where the grave for them is hewn, When Thou in Thy great wrath hast spo - ken.
Make haste to come, to set me free, And let Thy might de - fend and guard me.
Let them be caught in their own snare, While I es - cape to praise and hail Thee.