

Heed My Complaint, O God, and Hear Me

Based on Psalm 64

1. Heed my com-plaint, O God, and hear me; Re - gard my voice,
2. From wick - ed plots and schem - ing hide me, From those who whet
3. *The wick - ed with their plots con - found me, Hide me from their*
4. The se - cret plans they hatch are clev - er; They talk of lay -
5. *But God, my en - e - mies pur - su - ing, Shoots ar - rows from*
6. Then all will see God's works and fear Him And shake their heads
7. LORD, let the right - eous all a - dore Thee And take their re -

pro - tect my life. I am be - set by threats and strife.
their tongues like swords. Like dead - ly ar - rows are their words.
con - spir - a - cy. They shoot from am - bush sud - den - ly,
ing snares for me And say, "Not one is there to see,"
which none can flee. They will be struck down sud - den - ly,
when He has brought The works of e - vil men to nought.
fuge in Thy might. Thy vic - to - ry is their de - light.

Save me from those who do not fear Thee, And be Thou near me.
Hear how those noi - sy crowds de - ride me, And taunt and chide me.
And with - out fear their mobs sur - round me To vex and hound me.
For cun - ning - ly de - vised as ev - er Is man's en - deav - or.
And their own tongues, dis - as - ter woo - ing, Are their un - do - ing.
They join in praise with those who hear Him And who re - vere Him.
Let men of up - right heart now glo - ry In joy be - fore Thee.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1542; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972 & William Helder, 1980 ©

ENTEN À CE QUE JE VEUX [GENEVAN 64]
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