


Psalm 17

A Prayer of David.


Bm A Bm D Bm



1. Hear a just cause; LORD, hear my prayer. Give your ear to
2. You have tried me; nothing you'll find. With my mouth I
3. I call, for you answer, O God; wondrously show
4. Keep me as the jewel of your eye; hide me in the

D E Bm Bm D A/C#Bm7 A


7



in - no - cent lips. From your pres - ence let jus - tice come.
will not trans - gress. By your word I keep to your path;
your stead - fast love, Sav - ior of all those who will seek
shad - ow of wings from the wick - ed who do me harm.

Bm A Bm

14



Let your eyes behold what is right.
hold - ing fast, my feet have not slipped.
re - fuge at your right hand, O God.
Dead - ly foes are all a - round me.

5. All their hearts to pity are closed;
With their mouths they speak pridefully.
Now they have surrounded our steps
Like a lion eager to tear.

6. Rise, O LORD! Confront and subdue!
By your sword deliver my soul
From the wicked men of the world,
Those whose portion is in this life.

7. As for me, your face I'll behold;
I will see you in righteousness.
Waking, I shall be satisfied;
When I wake, your likeness I'll see.

Metrical Translation: Joel Stamoollis
L.M. (8.8.8.8.)

Music: traditional English melody
SCARBOROUGH FAIR