

# Before a Wicked Nation, God

## PSALM 43

1. Be - fore a wick - ed na-tion, God, my in - no-cence de - fend;  
2. For You are God who gives me strength; why have You cast me off?  
3. O send Your light forth and Your truth, and let them be my guide,

O vin - di - cate and res - cue me from cruel, de - ceit - ful men.  
Why must I go a - bout in grief while foes op - press and scoff?  
to lead me to Your ho - ly hill, the place where You a - bide.

4. Then to God's altar I will go,  
to God, my boundless joy;  
and in Your praise, O God, my God,  
the harp I will employ.

5. O why are you cast down, my soul?  
Why so discouraged be?  
Hope now in God— I'll praise Him still.  
My help, my God, is He.