

# Hear, Lord, the Voice of My Complaint

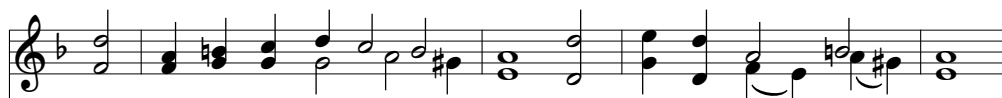
## PSALM 64



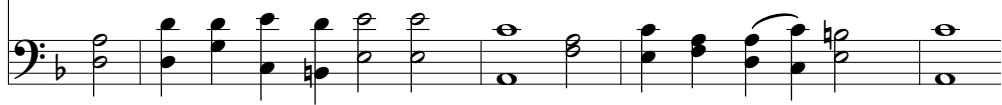
1. Hear, Lord, the voice of my com-plaint, pre-serve my life from fear;
2. The wick - ed in their base de - signs grow ar - ro - gant and bold;
3. The wick - ed, by their sins con-sumed, shall soon be brought to shame;



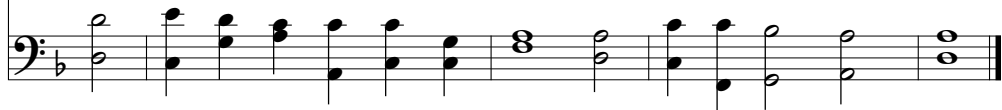
hide me from plot-ting en - e - mies and e - vil crowd-ing near.  
con - spir - ing se - cret - ly, they think that God will not be - hold.  
the hand of God shall yet ap - pear, and all shall fear His name.



The work-ers of in - iq - ui - ty their dead - ly shafts pre - pare;  
They search out more in - iq - ui - ty, their thoughts and plans are deep;  
The just shall tri-umph in the Lord, their trust shall be se - cure,



they aim at me their treach'rous words; O, save me from de - spair!  
but God will judge, for He is near, His saints to guard and keep.  
and end-less glo - ry then shall crown the up-right and the pure.



Words: *The Psalter*, 1912, alt.

Music: Louis Bourgeois, *Genevan Psalter*, 1551

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