

Hear My Prayer

PSALM 55

Unison



1. Hear my pray'r; hide not Your-self from me. Heed my groans
2. Strike, O Lord; de-stroy my en-e-mies; cit-ies swell
3. Still I pray, as-sured that You will save. Shield me through
4. Smooth as oil are the de-ceiv-er's words, hid-ing hate

be-fore the en-e-my. Hor-rors fill my quak-ing breast;
with their in-iq-ui-ties. Foes were once my cher-ished friends;
the bat-tle I must wage. Though the scoff-er fears not God,
as sharp as dead-ly swords. Lord, I cast my cares on You!

would that I had wings to fly to rest!
rec-om-pense their sin, and speed their end.
hum-ble him be-fore Your right-eous rod.
With Your might-y arm, I'll not be moved;

Hear my des-p'rate prayer, and grant me rest!
Strike, O Lord, my foes, and speed their end.
Night and day I pray, ex-tend Your rod.
though de-ceiv-ers fall, I'll trust in You!

Words: Chris Anderson

Music: Russian Tune, arr. Dwight Gustafson

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