

O Jehovah, Hear My Words  
The Psalter, 1912.  
Henry Vander Werp, 1911.

O Jehovah, hear my words,  
To my thoughts attentive be;  
Hear my cry, my King, my God,  
I will make my prayer to Thee.  
With the morning light, O Lord,  
Thou shalt hear my voice arise,  
And expectant I shall bring  
Prayer as morning sacrifice.

Thou, Jehovah, art a God  
Who delightest not in sin;  
Evil shall not dwell with Thee,  
Nor the proud Thy favor win.  
Evil doers Thou dost hate,  
Lying tongues Thou wilt defeat,  
God abhors the man who loves  
Violence and base deceit.

In the fullness of Thy grace  
To Thy house I will repair;  
Bowing toward Thy holy place,  
In Thy fear to worship there.  
Lead me in Thy righteousness,  
Let my foes assail in vain;  
Lest my feet be turned aside,  
Make Thy way before me plain.

False and faithless are my foes,  
In their mouth no truth is found;  
Deadly are the words they speak,  
All their thoughts with sin abound.  
Bring, O God, their plans to naught,  
Hold them guilty in Thy sight,  
For against Thee and Thy law  
They have set themselves to fight.

O let all that trust Thy care  
Ever glad and joyful be;  
Let them joy who love Thy name,  
Safely guarded, Lord, by Thee.  
For a blessing from Thy store  
To the righteous Thou wilt yield;  
Thou wilt compass him about  
With Thy favor as a shield.