



Hear, Lord, my cry for jus - tice and con -

si - der my com - plaint. Give, Lord,

my plea a hear - ing, it is in - no - cent of all de - ceit.

1 Let my vindication come from you:
 let your eyes see what is right.
 Weigh my heart, examine me by night;
 test, refine me, find me pure and true.

2 My mouth will not seek for earthly gain,
 All the words you speak I heed;
 I have kept the pathways where you lead,
 I have kept my footsteps in your ways.

3 You will answer when I call on you,
 hear my prayer, give ear to me.
 Let your loving-kindness be revealed,
 God, whose hand protects us from our foes.

4 Keep me as the apple of your eye,
 hide me safe beneath your wings
 from the enemies that hem me in,
 from my mortal foes, protect my life.