

Hear, Lord, my cry for justice

Psalm 17: 1-9

Words and music: David Lee

RESPONSE

Em Am7 B7 Em Am/F# Am/B B7

Hear, Lord, — my cry for jus-tice and con - si - der my com - plaint.

CMaj7 F#7 B7 Em B7 Em *Fine*

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

VERSES

Am E7/G# Am CMaj7/G FMaj7 Am/F#

1. Let my vin - di - ca - tion come from you: let your eyes see what is

Am6/B B7 G D/F# Em7 E7/B

right. Weigh my heart, ex - a - mine me by night;

Am7 Am/G Am/F# Am/B Baug B

test, re - fine me, find me pure and true.

D.C. al Fine

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.