

# Why Do You Stand Far Off? O Lord, Arise!

PSALM 10 - Solmusic

Minor

Dm F C G/B

Dm F

1. Why do you stand far off? O Lord, Arise!  
 2. The wicked man boasts of his heart's desire,  
 3. He proudly thinks, "I shall forever stand,  
 4. He sits in ambush watching for his prey.  
 5. Arise, O Lord! Lift up your mighty hand.

C G/B

Why do you hide yourself in troubled days?  
 gives greed his blessing, for the Lord he spurns.  
 for I shall never with misfortunes meet;  
 and murders those not of his wives aware.  
 Do not forget the poor. O God, be near!

Dm F

Do you not hear it when the poor man cries?  
 In haughty pride the wicked scorns his ire;  
 there's nothing that can stop what I have planned."  
 He searches out the helpless on their way.  
 The humble in their helplessness defend!

C G/B

For on the poor the wicked sinner preys;  
 there is no room for God in his concerns.  
 His mouth is filled with cursing and conceit;  
 He is a lion lurking in his lair.  
 Why does the wicked man still scoff and sneer?

Tune: Jamie Soles, © 2018

Lyrics: 1972, Walter van der Kamp; rev. - © 2009, Standing Committee of the Book of Praise

Meter: 10.10.10.10.10.11.11

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## PSALM 10 - Solmusic - 2

B $\flat$  C

with ar - ro - gance his heart is set a - blaze.  
In all his thoughts, to him he nev - er turns.  
be - neath his tongue lurk mis - chief and de - ceit.  
He lies in wait to catch them in his snare.  
How can he keep on think - ing with - out fear,

B $\flat$  Csus C

Let him be caught in schemes of his own mak - ing  
God's ho - ly laws do not re - strain or curb him.  
In - in - uity and mal - ice he will cher - ish,  
Deep in his heart he thinks, "God does not see it;  
"God will ig - nore my e - vil and op - pres - sion;

B $\flat$  C A Dm F C G/B Dm

with all who of his e - vil are par - tak - ing.  
He pros - pers, and his foes dare not dis - turb him.  
and in his snares the in - no - cent will per - ish.  
why fear his wrath? There is no need to flee it."  
he will not make me pay for my trans - gres - sion"?

6. But you, O God, you do see grief and woes,  
and you do take the victims' cause in hand.  
To you they flee, for you sup-port all those  
who on their own cannot their foes wit-stand.  
You to the fatherless your help extend.  
Lord, break the arm of all who evil cherish;  
seek out their wickedness until they perish.

7. The Lord is King; he reigns for ev-er-more.  
The heathen soon shall vanish from his land.  
O Lord, you hear the pleading of the poor  
and you sup-port them with your mighty hand;  
the orphaned and afflicted you defend,  
that earthborn man, aroused by hate and error,  
no more may strike the land with fear and terror.