

God Whom I Praise and Love Sincerely

PSALM 109 - Lausanne Psalter

Minor

Bm Em Em/G Bm C B/D# Em

1. God, whom I praise and love sin - cere - ly,
 2. They rave and with - out cause a - buse me
 3. Ap - point a wick - ed man to seize him.
 4. His wife be wid - owed and ne - glect - ed;

Bm G Em B Em

do not stay si - lent. O Lord, hear me,
 and, in re - turn for love, ac - cuse me.
 Let his ac - cus - er not re - lease him;
 his chil - dren or - phaned, un - pro - tect - ed.

G C D Em D/F# G

for wick - ed mouths, your word de - fy - ing,
 I pray him for all who have ab - horred me;
 to him be guilt and blame a - ward - ed.
 And when they beg, let nought be giv - en;

C D Em D/F# G

frame with their lips de - ceit and ly - ing.
 with e - vil they for good re - ward me.
 His prayers be all as sin re - gard - ed.
 they from their ru - ined homes be driv - en.

C Am Bm G Am/C B

Though not de - serv - ing ill or threat,
 You see this, Lord, from heaven a - bove;
 His days be few, and his goods in dis - grace
 May cred - i - tors seize; all seize;

G D Am Em/B B B/D# Em

I am with words of hate be - set.
 with ha - tred they re - pay my love.
 may he to oth - ers - yield his place.
 may stran - gers plun - der what they please.

Tune: Guillaume Franc - Lausanne, 1565 - can also used for Psalm 28; Arr. Tim Nijenhuis, © 2020

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

Meter: 9.9.9.8.8

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5. May he be exiled from his city,
none show his children any pity.
May his posterity be banished,
cut off, until his name has vanished;
his father's and his mother's sin,
let it before the LORD remain.

6. May it be always recollected
that he mistreated the afflicted,
that to the destitute he never
showed any kindness, any favour;
the poor and broken-hearted he
chased to their death, relentlessly.

7. He loved to curse – may curses press him.
He scoffed at blessings – may none bless him.
He like a mantle wore his cursing,
his evil and his hatred nursing.
May all the ill he did and spoke
like oil into his body soak.

8. His cursing be a cloak around him,
a belt that with his guilt has bound him.
May all who without cause accuse me
and speak their evil to abuse me
receive such payment from the LORD
as their appropriate reward.

9. But you, O LORD, my God and Saviour,
for your name's sake, show me your favour!
Good is your love, great your compassion;
deliver me from all oppression,
for I am poor and need support,
and deeply wounded is my heart.

10. A fading shadow, disregarded;
a locust, shaken off, discarded –
these do I in my woe resemble.
My knees, through fasting weakened, tremble.
I'm skin and bones, all strength has fled,
and those who taunt me shake their head.

11. O help me, LORD my God, and hear me.
In your unfailing love, be near me.
Save me, your promises renewing,
and show them that it is your doing.
LORD, they may curse, but you will bless;
you'll save me in your righteousness.

12. LORD, put to shame those who attack me
and with their taunts torment and mock me;
but may your servant sing with gladness,
saved by your hand from grief and sadness.
Dishonour my accusers' name
and wrap them in a cloak of shame.

13. I'll thank the LORD for his salvation
and praise him in the congregation.
He stands beside all those who suffer;
his help and comfort he will offer.
Though foes the poor to death condemn,
the LORD himself will rescue them.