

God, Whom I Praise and Love Sincerely

PSALM 109 - Ninehouse

Minor

Em C B 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;
 5. May he be ex - iled from his — cit - y,

G G/B D 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.
 none show his chil - dren an - y — pit - y.

C A/C# D

for wick - ed mouths, your word de - fy - ing,
 I pray 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;
 May his pos - ter - i - ty be ban - ished,

A B Em

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.
 cut off, un - til his name has van - ished;

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

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

Tune: Tim Nijenhuis, © 2019

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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PSALM 109 - Ninehouse - 2

A C B 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.
 let it be - fore the Lord re - main.

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 ills 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.