

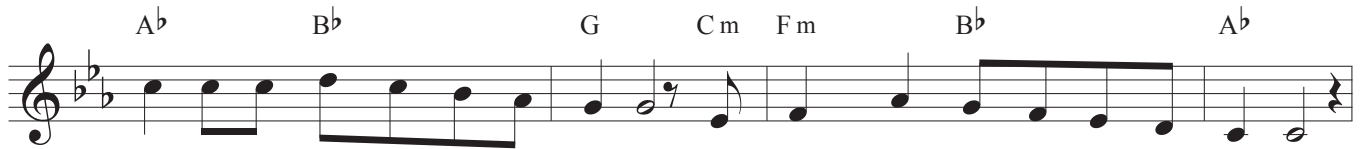
I Seek the Lord in My Affliction

PSALM 120 - Dunsmure

Minor



1. I seek the LORD in my af - flic - tion And cry to Him for my pro - tec - tion:
2. Woe me! Be - hold my trib - u - la - tion, For Mes - hech is my hab - i - ta - tion;



"O save me, LORD, from lips that slan - der, From tongues that will to false - hood pan - der."
Near Ke - dar's tents I'm forced to wan - der, Where treach - erous tribes - men kill and plun - der.



De - ceit - ful tongue, what shall He grant you, And with what more shall He pre - sent you?
Too long I have with those re - sid - ed Who hate all peace and who de - ride it.



Sharp ar - rows from a war - rior's bow And burn - ing char - coal's red - hot glow!
I am for peace, which they ab - hor; Thus when I speak, they are for war!

Tune: DUNSMURE - Tim Nijenhuis, © 2010

Lyrics: 1967/1980, Walter van der Kamp; rev. - © 2009, Standing Committee of the Book of Praise.

Meter: 8.7.8.7.7.7

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