

# PSALM 10

Play the Melody 

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542 / Geneva, 1551



1. Why do You stand far off? O LORD, a - rise!  
 Why do You hide Your - self in trou - bled days?  
 Do You not hear it when the poor man cries?  
 For on the poor the wick - ed sin - ner preys;  
 with ar - ro - gance his heart is set a - blaze.  
 Let him be caught in schemes of his own mak - ing  
 with all who of his e - vil are par - tak - ing.

2. The wicked man boasts of *his* heart's desire,  
 gives *greed his blessing*, for the LORD he spurns.  
 In haughty pride the *wicked* scorns His ire;  
 there *is no room for God* in his concerns.  
 In *all his thoughts*, to Him he never turns.  
 God's *holy laws* do not restrain or curb him.  
 He *prosper*s, and his *foes dare not* disturb him.

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3. He proud-ly thinks, "I shall for-ev-er stand,  
for I shall nev-er with mis-for-tunes meet;  
there's noth-ing that can stop what I have planned."  
His mouth is filled with curs-ing and con-ceil;  
be-neath his tongue lurk mis-chief and de-ceil.  
In-i-qui-ty and ma-lice he will cher-ish,  
and in his snares the in-no-cent will per-ish.

4. He sits in ambush *watching* for his prey  
and *murders those not of his wiles aware*.  
He searches out the *helpless* on their way.  
He *is a lion lurking* in his lair.  
He *lies in wait to catch them* in his snare.  
Deep *in his heart he thinks*, "God does not see it;  
why *fear His wrath? There is no need to flee it.*"

5. Arise, O LORD! Lift up *Your* mighty hand.  
Do not forget the poor. O God, be near!  
The humble in their *helplessness* defend!  
Why does the wicked man still scoff and sneer?  
How can he keep on thinking without fear,  
“God will ignore my evil and oppression;  
He will not make me pay for my transgression”?
  
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 support all those  
who on their own cannot their foes withstand.  
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 evermore.  
The heathen soon shall vanish from His land.  
O LORD, You hear the pleading of the poor  
and You support 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.