

PSALM 5

Play the Melody 

For the director of music. For flutes. A psalm of David.

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542



1. O hear my words of lam-en-ta-tion;
LORD, pay at-ten-tion to my sighs.
My God and King, please heed my cries.
To You I turn in med-i-ta-tion.
Grant con-so-la-tion!

2. At *sunrise* hear my *supplication*;
O LORD, I seek Your help and grace.
At *break of day* I plead my case
and wait in eager *expectation*
for *vindication*.
3. O LORD, You are a God who never
in any evil takes delight.
The proud You banish from Your sight,
and every liar and deceiver
You doom forever.
4. When led into Your habitation
through Your abundant love and grace,
I will bow down before Your face
and plead in awe-filled adoration
for preservation.

5. O LORD, with Your support provide me;
my *enemies* are numberless.
Lead me in *paths of righteousness*.
Make *straight Your way* and *safely* guide me;
LORD, *walk beside me*.

6. *Untruthful* are the *words they* utter;
they *in their hearts* my ruin crave.
Their *throats are like an open grave*;
they *carry on deceitful* chatter
with *tongues that flatter*.

7. LORD, *make them* pay for *their transgression*;
through *their own plotting*, let them fall.
Their *many sinful* deeds recall;
drive *them, O God*, to *their perdition*.
Hear *my petition*.

8. Let *those for help on You* depending,
who *seek the shelter* of Your wings,
their *songs of jubilation* sing.
LORD, *let the praise to You* ascending
be *never-ending*.

9. O LORD, with Your *protection* cover
all *those who love Your* holy name,
that *they with joy* may spread Your fame.
You *bless the just* and with *Your favour*
shield *them forever*.