

PSALM 25

Play the Melody 

Of David.

1543 / Geneva, 1551



1. LORD, for You my soul is long-ing;
 O my God, in You I trust.
 Do not let my foes dis-grace me;
 stop the taunts of the un-just.
 All whose hope is in Your name
 You will hon-our with Your bless-ing,
 trai-tors You will put to shame -
 those with-out ex-cuse trans-gress-ing.

2. Show *your paths* to me, *Your* servant,
 and *direct me* in *Your* ways.
 Lead *me in Your* truth and teach me;
 guide and *keep me* all my days.
 LORD, I *know Your* word is true,
 and *with eager expectation*
 all day long I *hope in You*
 as the *God of my* salvation.

Psalm 25



3. LORD, re-mem-ber Your great mer-cy,
which has ev-er been of old.
Call to mind Your stead-fast prom-ise
and Your con-stant love un-fold.
LORD, for-give my sins of youth,
my re-bel-lion, my trans-gres-sion.
God of good-ness, grace, and truth,
think of me in Your com-pas-sion.

4. He, *the LORD*, is good and upright;
love and *mercy* He will show.
Sinners are by Him instructed
in the *way that* they should go.
He reveals *the path of light*
to *the humble and the lowly*,
guiding *them in what is right*,
teaching *them His laws most holy*.

5. All *God's paths* are love and mercy,
faithfulness that never ends,
for *all those who* keep *His* covenant
and who *honour* its demands.
As *befits Your holy name*,
LORD, *forgive my evildoing*;
great though *be my sin and shame*,
hear my *prayer, Your love* renewing.

6. Who, *then, fears the LORD* sincerely,
walking *with Him* day by day?
God *will lead him* safely onward,
guide him *in the* chosen way.
He will *thrive, enjoy success*;
with *his children* he will share it,
for his *offspring* God will bless
in the *land they will inherit*.

7. God *confides in* those *who* fear Him,
has to *them* *His* friendship shown.
To *all those on* Him depending
He will *make His* covenant known.
I my *eyes on Him* have set
and *will trust Him* without ceasing.
He will *free me from the* net,
from the *snare my feet* releasing.

8. Turn *to me and* show *Your* favour;
I am *lonely* and distressed.
From *my troubles* me deliver;
save me, *for I* am oppressed.
LORD, I *plead for Your* support
as I *pine away and* languish.
Heal the *sorrows of my* heart
and *relieve my* growing anguish.

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9. Look on me in Your com-pas-sion
and my mis-er-y re-lieve.
Wipe a-way all my trans-gres-sions;
all my sins, O LORD, for-give.
See how count-less are my foes
who ma-li-cious-ly be-set me.
Con-stant-ly their num-ber grows;
see how fierce-ly they all hate me.

10. Guard *my life!* Do not neglect me:
Let me *not be* put to shame.
May *integrity* protect me,
for my *hope is* in Your name.
Trusting in *Your power* supreme,
I await *my liberation*.
God, Your *Israel* redeem
from distress *and tribulation*.