

# PSALM 36

Play the Melody 

For the director of music. Of David the servant of the LORD.

1543 / Geneva, 1551



1. Deep in my heart I know the voice  
 that lures the wick-ed to his choice  
 of sin and self-de-lu-sion.  
 With-out all fear of God is he,  
 and blind-ed by com-pla-cen-cy,  
 he dreads no re-tri-bu-tion.  
 The words he speaks are wick-ed lies;  
 he sneers at what is good and wise  
 in mal-ice un-re-lent-ing.  
 In bed at night he plots de-ceit.  
 On crook-ed paths he sets his feet,  
 from e-vil not re-pent-ing.

2. O LORD, *Your faithfulness and love*  
reach to the heights of heaven above.  
*Your justice lasts forever;*  
*it is like mountains vast and steep;*  
*Your judgments all are ocean-deep.*  
*Both man and beast You favour.*  
*We in the shadow of Your wings*  
*to You, O LORD, for refuge cling;*  
*You will not let us perish.*  
*All whom You to Your feasts invite*  
*will drink from rivers of delight.*  
*Your precious love we cherish.*
3. In *Your light we see light, O LORD;*  
*You are the fount from which is poured*  
*life bountiful and precious.*  
*Let not Your caring love depart*  
*from those who are of upright heart;*  
*for evermore be gracious.*  
*O let me not by men of pride*  
*be trampled down or pushed aside*  
*and scornfully mistreated.*  
*See how God vindicates His own:*  
*There lie the wicked, overthrown*  
*and utterly defeated!*