

# Psalm 64

Music by Stuart D. Gathman  
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\$Revision\$

$\text{♩} = 120$



Hear me O Lord as I voice my com - plaint. Pro - tect my life from the  
Hide me from the con - spi - ra - cy of that wick - - ed noi - - sy  
threat of the e - - ne - - my.  
crowd of e - vil do - - ers. who shar - pen their tongues like  
swords and aim their words like dead - ly ar - - - rows. They shoot from  
am - bush at in - no - cent men. They shoot at them sud - den - ly with no fear. They en - -  
- cou - rage each o - ther with e - - vil plans. They talk a - bout hi - ding their snares.  
They say who will see it? They plot in - - jus - tice and say:  
we've de - vised the per - fect plan! How cun - ning the mind and heart of man!  
But God will shoot them with ar - rows sud - den - ly; They will be brought down.  
All who see them will shake their heads in scorn, all man - kind will fear.  
He will turn their own tongues a - gainst them, and bring them to ru - - in.  
They'll pro - claim the words of God, and pon - der what he has done.

AbM7 Eb Fm7 Cm7 DbM7 AbM7 Gsus G7

Let the right - eous re - jice in the Lord, and take re - fuge in Him.

AbM7 BbM7 C D7 E7

Let all the up - right in heart praise Him!