

## Psalm 141

Oh hear my cry, give ear to my voice,  
Come to me Lord and help me now.  
Like incense let my prayers be,  
I lift my hands up to You, my Lord.

Help me to seal my mouth and lips Lord,  
may evil not incline my heart.  
Keep me from wicked men and deeds,  
Don't let me fall for their temptations.

When righteous men do smite, rebuke me,  
I count it kindness unto me.  
I pray all evil comes to naught,  
That evildoers will be smitten.

Now my eyes are fixed upon You Lord,  
For it is only You I trust.  
Keep all their evil snares from me,  
Lord, let me pass their nets in safety.

English lyrics: Adrianus Vermeulen

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