

PSALM 141

by Martin Jonenberg

Words: Psalm 141
 Translation: Adrianus Vermeulen

S A T B

Hymn style, flowing ♩ = 90

1. Oh hear my cry, give ear to my voice,
 2. Help me to seal my mouth and lips, Lord,
 3. When righteous men do smite and rebuke me,

come to Lord and help me now,
 may evil incline my heart,
 I count it kindness to me.

Like incense let my prayers be deeds,
 Keep me from wicked men and to naught,
 I pray all evil comes to naught,

7 | G D Em D7 G
 I lift my hands up to You, my Lord,
 don't let me fall for their temptations,
 that evil doers will be smitten.

9 | G D Em G7/B C G C F#(Bb)C
 4. Now my eyes are fixed up on You, Lord,

14 | G# F#m C D#m D D G
 for it is on You I trust,

18 | D#7 Am G#m C/b G/D B7/D# Em
 Keep their evil snares from me,

21 | C G/B D#A G D#7 G Gdim Am B
 Lord, let me pass their nets in safety.