Give Ear, O Lord, to All My Thoughts
Psalm 5

1. Give ear, O Lord, to all my thoughts and words.
2. For you are not a God who winks at evil.
3. But as for me, I come to you, and in your dwelling place my prayer and supplication.
4. Their mouths are foul, their inward parts are not holy.
5. But let those men who trust in you rejoice:

now hear my crying. Please hear my voice, my
vile in your house. You found me, and all your mercies
ing but corruption. Their throats are open
and sing forever because you are their

King, my God, for unto thee I offer
pleasure in the sins of evil-doing.
crowd me in; I come in fear to tremble.
tombs and graves; they flatter with their speaking.
Shield and wall, their God and high defender.

My prayers at dawn, O Lord. You hear; You hear
You hate those men who love their sin, Those men
Lead me, O Lord, in righteousness; My enemies
Destroy them, God, and bring them down to end
No danger in the world can yet From You
when night is dying, Hear my praying. And know that
who lies are telling; You destroy them. The Lord ab-
e - mies sur - round me. In Your presence Make straight Your
their vile seduc - tions. Hear my praying, For they re -
Your loved ones sever. Bless the right - eous; We joy in

I look up To Thee; my heart I proffer.
hors their blood - y and deceitful choos - ing,
paths as we with - in Your house assem - ble.
sist Your law. Re - bel - lion they are seek - ing.
You a - lone and to Your love sur - ren - der.