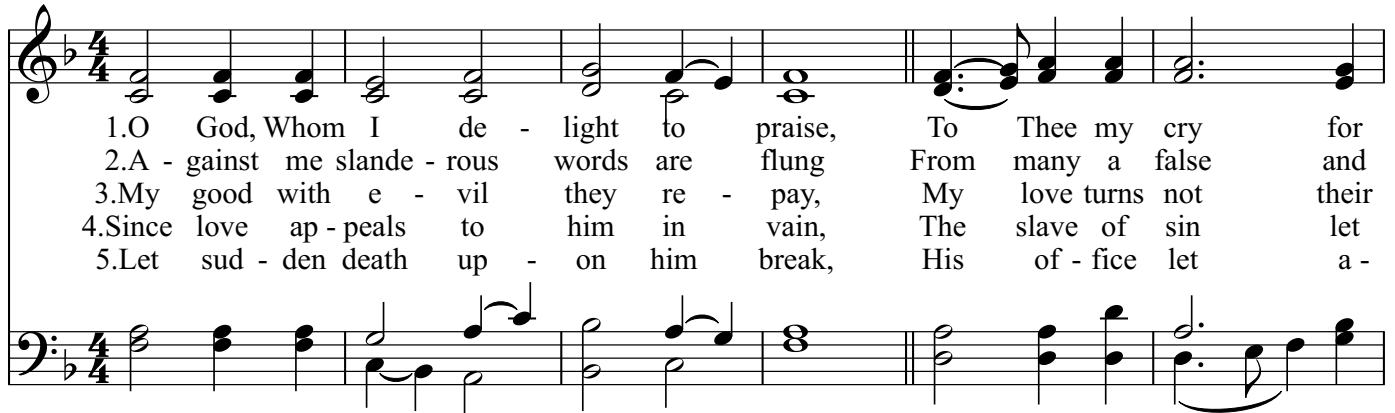


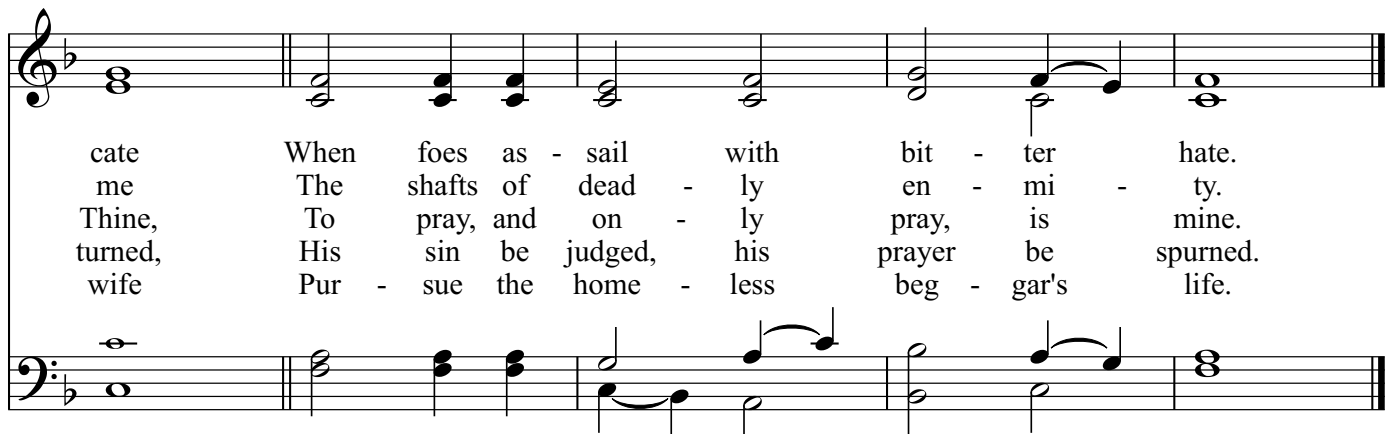
300.Divine Retribution for Evil



1.O God, Whom I de - light to praise, To Thee my cry for
 2.A - gainst me slande - rous words are flung From many a false and
 3.My good with e - vil they re - pay, My love turns not their
 4.Since love ap - peals to him in vain, The slave of sin let
 5.Let sud - den death up - on him break, His of - fice let a -



help I raise; Be Thou my friend and ad - vo -
 ly - ing tongue; With - out a cause men hurl at
 hate a - way; The part of ven - geance, Lord, is
 him re - main; A - gainst him let his foe be
 no - ther take, His chil - dren and his wi - dowed



cate When foes as - sail with bit - ter hate.
 me The shafts of dead - ly en - mi - ty.
 Thine, To pray, and on - ly pray, is mine.
 turned, His sin be judged, his prayer be spurned.
 wife Pur - sue the home - less beg - gar's life.

6. Let creditors consume his toil
And strangers make his wealth their spoil;
Let none in pity heed his claim,
Cut off his race, blot out his name.

7. His parents' sins be not forgot
Till Thou from earth his memory blot
Since he remembered not to show
Compassion to the sons of woe.

8. He cursing loved and blessing loathed;
Unblest, with cursing he is clothed;
For thus the justice of the Lord
My adversaries will reward.

9. O God, the Lord, for Thy Name's sake
Let me of Thy good grace partake;
My need is great, and great Thou art
To heal my wounded, stricken heart.

10. With failing strength I fast and pine,
Like shadows swift my days decline,
And when my foes my weakness see
They shake the head in scorn at me.

11. O Lord my God, Thy help I crave,
In Thy great loving-kindness save;
Before my foes Thy mercy show;
That Thou dost help me make them know.

12. What though they curse, if Thou wilt bless?
Then joy shall banish my distress,
And shame shall overwhelm the foes
Who would thy servant's way oppose.

13. Thanksgiving to the Lord I raise,
The multitudes shall hear my praise,
For by the needy God will stand
To save them from oppression's hand.