

# Psalm 7

*A Shiggaion of David,  
which he sang to the Lord concerning the words of Cush, a Benjaminite.*

B<sub>m</sub>

1. O LORD my God, You are my re - fuge. Save me from  
2. A - rise, O LORD, in righ - teous an - ger; — for You have  
3. If a man is not re - pen - tant, — the sword is

Em B<sub>m</sub> F#7 B<sub>m</sub>

3 those who seek my life, lest I am torn — a - part in piec - es — for they pur -  
set a judg - ment time. Let the peo - ples ga - ther 'round You; o - ver  
sharp, the bow is bent. The pit he dug — will be his down - fall; his own

Em F#7 B<sub>m</sub> G D

7 sue — me like a lion. But if my hands have done them e - vil, if their  
us — re - turn on high. The LORD will come — and judge with jus - tice; O let  
sin — is on his head. But those who turn — will know sal - va - tion a righ - teous -

G F#7 B<sub>m</sub> B<sub>m</sub>

11 cause — is tru - ly just, then let them come — and ov - er - take me — and lay my  
e — vil be no more. Let the righ — teous be es ta - blished, O You who  
ness — that God sup - plies. O I will sing — His praise for - ev - er, — the righ - teous -

Em F#7 B<sub>m</sub>

15 glo - - - ry in the dust.  
search — all of hearts and minds.  
ness — of God most high.

Psalm Paraphrase: Joel Stamoolis, 2015

Music: Traditional American Melody  
WAYFARING STRANGER  
9.8.9.8.D.