

Psalm 4

To the choir master: with stringed instruments.
A Psalm of David.

D A D A D A

1. O hear my cry, my right - eous God. Re - lieve me; I'm dis - tressed. Dis -
2. The glo - ry of my name, O men, how long will you des - pise? How
3. Know that the LORD has set a - part the god - ly as his own; The
4. In an - ger do not break God's law; con - sid - er and be still. Pre -

D G D A D

5

play your mer - cy to me now, and an - swer my re - quest.
long will you de - lude your - selves, still sear - ching af - ter lies?
LORD will hear me when I call and my re - quest make known.
sent a right - eous sac - ri - fice, and wait up - on his will.

5 "O who can show us any good?"
I hear so many say.
O LORD, shine on us with your light;
show us your face, I pray.

Metrical Translation: *Sing Psalms*, 2004
Common Meter (8.6.8.6)

Music: Carl Gazer, 1828
AZMON ("O For a Thousand Tongues")

6 You filled my heart with greater joy
than others may have found
As they rejoiced at harvest time,
when grain and wine abound.

7 I will lie down and sleep in peace;
my heart will rest secure,
For you alone, O gracious LORD,
will keep me safe and sure.