109 HOLD NOT THY PEACE

Em Em Am Hold not thy peace, O God of my praise; For the mouth of the wicked and the mouth of the deceitful are opened against me: They have spoken against me with a lying tongue. They compassed me about also with words of hatred; And fought against me without a cause. For my love they are my adversaries: but I give myself unto prayer And they have rewarded me evil for good, and hatred for my love. Set thou a wicked man over him: and let Satan stand at his right hand. When he shall be judged, let him be condemned: and let his prayer become sin. Em Am Em Hold not thy peace, O God of my praise; Let his days be few; and let another take his office. Let his children be fatherless, and his wife a widow. Let his children be continually vagabonds, and beg: Let them seek their bread also out of their desolate places. Let the extortioner catch all that he hath; and let the strangers spoil his labour Let there be none to extend mercy unto him: Neither let there be any to favour his fatherless children. Let his posterity be cut off; and in the generation following let their name be blotted out. Em Em Am Hold not thy peace, O God of my praise; Em Let them curse, but bless thou: when they arise, Let them be ashamed: but let thy servant rejoice. Let mine adversaries be clothed with shame, And let them cover themselves with their own confusion, as with a mantle. I will greatly praise the LORD with my mouth: Yea, I will praise him among the multitude. For he shall stand at the right hand of the poor, To save him from those that condemn his soul. Em Hold not thy peace, O God of my praise;