**17. HEAR THE RIGHT**

**(CAPO ACROSS 2ND FRET) (2nd string always open on B)**

**C# B**

**Hear the right, O Lord, Attend unto my cry,**

**C# B**

**Give ear unto my prayer, That goeth not out of feigned lips.**

**A Abm F#sus**

**Let my sentence come forth from thy presence;**

**A Abm F#sus**

**Let thine eyes behold the things that are equal.**

**B B/Ab E B**

***Thou hast proved mine heart; Thou hast visited me in the night;***

***B B/Ab E B***

***Thou hast tried me, and Shalt find nothing;***

***B B/Ab E B***

***I am purposed that My mouth shall not transgress.***

***B B/Ab E B***

***Concerning the works of men, By the word of thy lips***

***C#m Ebm E F#***

***I have kept me from the paths Of the destroyer.***

**C# B**

**Hold up my goings in thy paths, That my footsteps slip not.**

**C# B**

**I have called upon thee, For thou wilt hear me, O God:**

**C# B**

**Incline thine ear unto me, And hear my speech.**

**C# B**

**Shew thy marvellous lovingkindness, O thou that savest by thy right hand**

 **A Abm F#sus**

**Them which put their trust in thee**

 **A Abm F#sus**

**From those that rise up against them.**

**B B/Ab E-B**

***Keep me as the apple of the eye,***

***B B/Ab E B***

***Hide me under the shadow of thy wings,***

***B B/Ab E B***

***From the wicked that oppress me,***

***C#m Ebm E F#***

***From my deadly enemies, Who compass me about.***

**C# B**

**They are inclosed in their own fat: With their mouth they speak proudly.**

**C# B**

**They have now compassed us in our steps:They’ve set their eyes bowing down to the earth;**

**A Abm F#sus**

**Like as a lion that is greedy of his prey,**

 **A Abm F#sus**

**And as it were a young lion lurking in secret places.**

**B B/Ab E B**

***Arise, O Lord, disappoint him,***

***B B/Ab E B***

***Cast him down: deliver my soul***

***B B/Ab E B***

***From the wicked, which is thy sword:***

***B B/Ab E B***

***From men which are thy hand,***

***C#m Ebm E F#***

**O Lord, from men of the world, Which have their portion in this life,**

**C# B**

**And whose belly thou fillest with thy hid Treasure:**

**C# B**

**They are full of children, And leave the rest of their substance**

**A Abm F#sus**

**To their babes.**

**B B/Ab E B**

***As for me, I will behold***

***B B/Ab E B***

***thy face in righteousness:***

***B B/Ab E B***

***I shall be satisfied,***

***B B/Ab E Bmajor***

***when I awake, with thy likeness.***