

# 17. HEAR THE RIGHT

(CAPO ACROSS 2<sup>ND</sup> FRET) (2<sup>nd</sup> 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.