

Why Do You Stand Far Off, O God My LORD?

Based on Psalm 10

Guitar chords do not match vocals.

F Bb C Dm G A D C

1. Why do You stand far off, O God my LORD? And why in times of
 2. The wick - ed gloat and in their pride of face Will not seek af - ter
 3. *Their mouths are full of curs - ing and de - ceit, And un - der their vain*
 4. *They crouch be - side their traps and are dis - graced. They wait to catch the*
 5. Why do the wick - ed thus con - demn the Lord? Why do they think He
 6. O God, come down and break their e - vil arms. Seek out their sins and

Dm A Dm F Bb C Dm G A

trou - ble do You hide? 2 The wick - ed in their hate can - not af - ford
 God or think of Him. 5 Their ways are al - ways griev - ous to His grace;
tongues is mis - chief wrought. 8 Their words seek ways soon to de - fraud and cheat;
poor by their own hand 11 And say with - in their hearts, "God hides His face;
 will not judge their sin? 14 Our God has seen it all and lifts His sword;
 chase them all a - way. 16 The LORD is King, and, freed from all a - larms,

D C (F) Dm A Dm (F) (Dm)

To spare the poor from per - se - cut - ing pride. Let them be caught as
 And all His judg - ments seen as blurred and dim. They scoff at com - ing
They lurked in al - leys and from hid - ing sought The blood of in - no -
He has for - got - ten us. Our schemes will stand. For God will nev - er
 God marks the mis - chief and the spite with - in Their e - vil hearts—His
 We rest in Him. The hea - then fade a - way. 17 O LORD, You al - ways

C E Am Em C F Dm A

all their schemes col - lide. 3 He boasts of lust which from his heart a - ris - es;
 dan - gers, fell and grim, 6 As in their hearts they say they can't be shak - en
cents; the poor are caught. 9 They lie in wait; their nets are laid down slow - ly;
see what we have planned." 12 A - rise, our LORD and God, bring Your sal - va - tion
 judg - ments soon be - gin. O God, the wick - ed scorn all true re - pent - ance.
 hear the hum - ble pray As You pre - pare their hearts for Your own bless - ing.

7 Dm Am Dm Am F Dm A Dm

He bless - es greed - y men and God de - spis - es.
 And claim they can - not be in trou - bles tak - en.
They set their traps; they scheme to catch the low - ly.
And save the hum - ble from hu - mil - i - a - tion.
 The fa - ther - less re - ly up - on Your sen - tence.
 18 You hear their cry and judge all vain op - press - ing.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1542; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
 Text: Douglas Wilson, 2000 © dougwils@christkirk.com

D'OU VIENT CELA, SEIGNEUR [GENEVAN 10]
 10 10. 10 10. 10 11 11.