

Psalm 10: Arise Then, O Lord!

Dm Am7 Bbmaj7 C Dm D2 Dm
Arise then, O Lord, lift up Your hand
Gm7 Am7 Dm Am7 Dm
O God, who remembers all the poor
(repeat)

Dm Bbmaj7
Why do You stand far off, O Lord,
C G
hiding Yourself in our times of distress?
The wicked in pride seek to wrong the poor
Let them be caught in the their own scheming nets
(Dm Am7 Dm)

The wicked man boasts of his heart's desire
The greedy man curses and spurns the Lord
He will not seek Him, whose heart is proud
He thinks to himself, saying "There is no God"
(Dm Am7 Dm)

Untroubled, Your judgments are far from his mind
All who oppose him he treats with contempt
He says to himself, "I will not be moved,
No sore adversity to me is sent"
(Dm Am7 Dm)

Oppression and cursing fill up his mouth
Mischievous and lies ever under his tongue
He hides in the villages lurking in stealth
Waiting to murder the innocent one
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His eyes on the prowl for the helpless
As in the lair of a lion he's set
He lurks there in hiding to seize the poor
Dragging the poor man away in his net
(Dm Am7 Dm)

He crouches preparing to make his pounce
The helpless one's caught, in his power he falls
He thinks in his heart, "Surely God forgets,
His face is hidden, He won't see at all"
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You've seen our trouble and all our grief
Noting it well, You will take it in hand
In You all the helpless will place their trust
Helper of orphans you always have been
(Dm Am7 Dm)

Break all the power of sinful men
Purge their uncleanness 'til nothing remains
For ever and ever the Lord is King
The heathen depart from the land that He reigns
(Dm Am7 Dm)

You hear the prayers of Your poor ones
Turning Your ear, To their hearts You give strength
The rights of the weak and the orphaned
God will protect from the terrors of men
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Refrain:



Verses:

