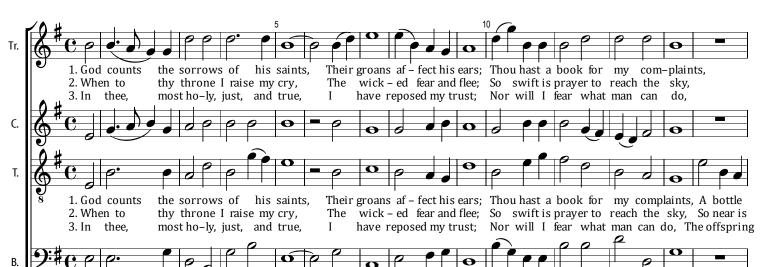
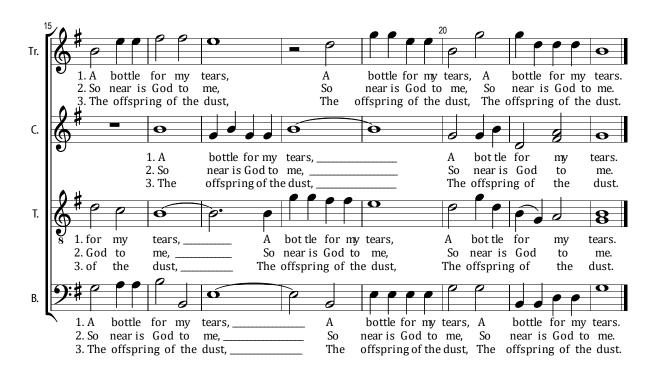
86. 86. (C. M.)





- 4. O Thou whose justice reigns on high, And makes th' oppressor cease, Behold how envious sinners try To vex and break my peace.
- 5. The sons of violence and lies Join to devour me, Lord; But as my hourly dangers rise, My refuge is thy word.
- 6. They wrest my words to mischief still, Charge me with unknown faults; Mischief doth all their counsels fill, And malice all their thoughts.

- 7. Shall they escape without thy frown? Must their devices stand? O cast the haughty sinner down, And let him know thy hand.
- 8. Thy solemn vows are on me, Lord, Thou shalt receive my praise; I'll sing, "How faithful is thy word, How righteous all thy ways!"
- 9. Thou hast secured my soul from death, O set thy prisoner free!
 That heart and hand, and life and breath,
 May be employ'd for thee.