

Psalm 5

Kievan Caves Monastery Chant
arr. A. Wigglesworth

Give ear to my words— O— Lord, give— heed to— my— sigh - ing.

Lis - ten to the sound of my cry, my— King and— my— God,

for to You— I pray. O Lord in the mor - ning you hear my— voice,

in the mor - ning, in the mor - ning I— cry— to You.

You are not a God who de - lights in wick - ed - ness,

No e - vil shall dwell with You. The boast ful will not stand be - fore Your eyes,

You hate all e - vil do - ers. You des - troy those who speak lies,

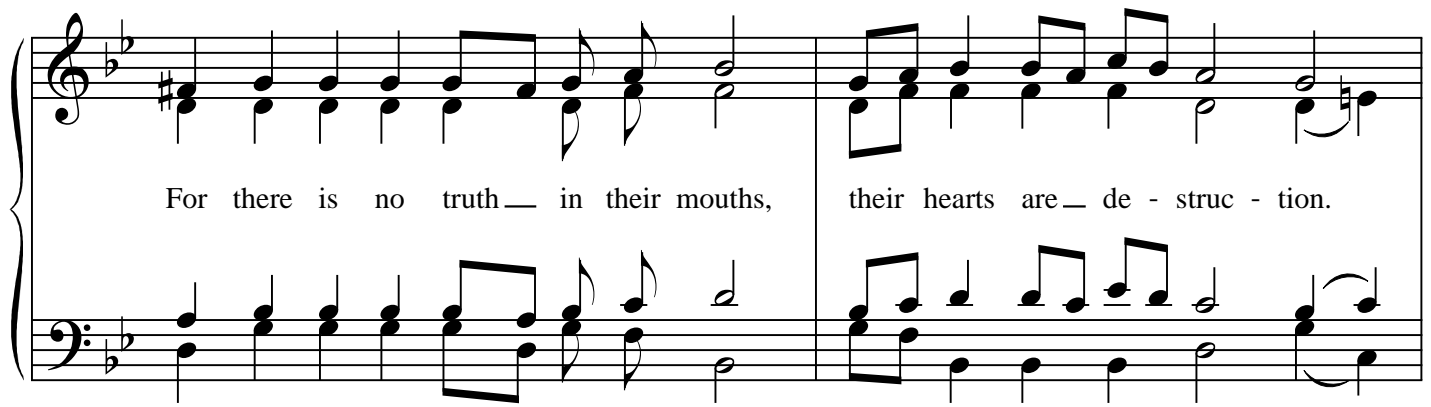
the Lord hates the de - ceit - ful man.

But I through the a-bun - dance__ of Your love, will en - ter__ Your house.

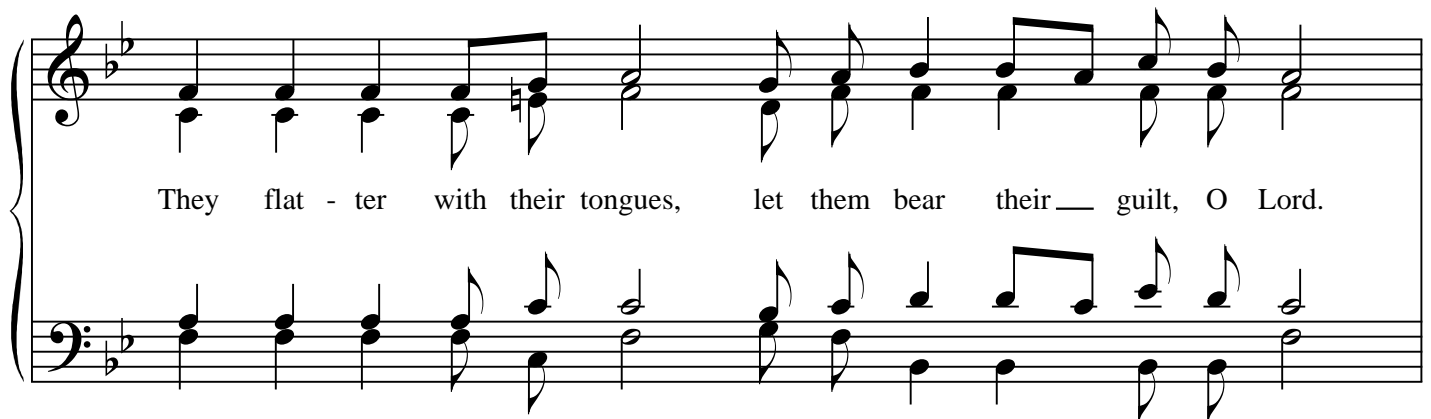
I will bow__ down be - fore Your__ ho - ly tem - ple,

in__ awe__ of You. Lead me O__ Lord,

In Your right - teousness, make Your way__ straight__ be - fore__ me.



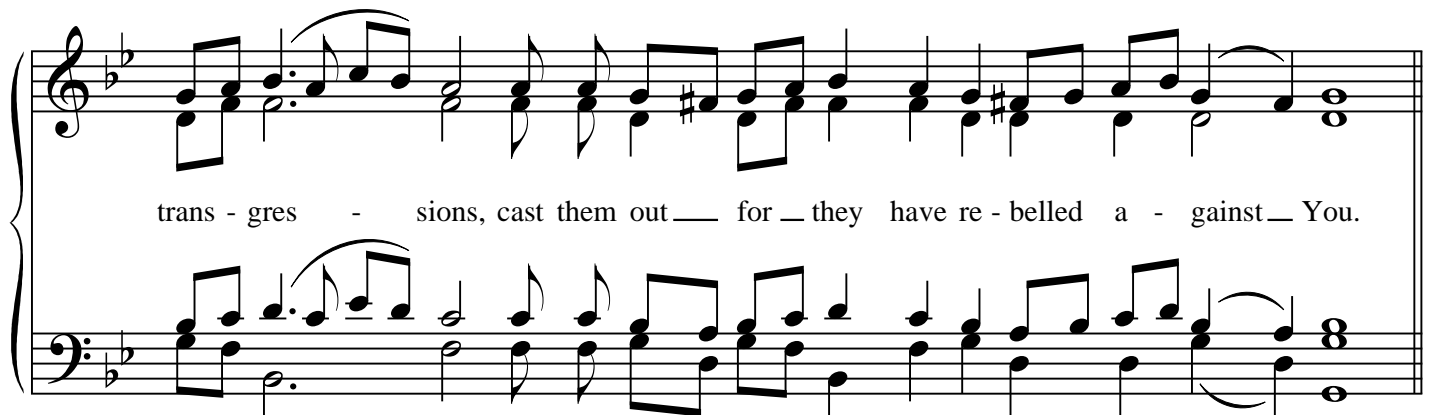
For there is no truth— in their mouths, their hearts are— de - struc - tion.



They flat - ter with their tongues, let them bear their— guilt, O Lord.



let them fall— by their own— coun - sels. Be-cause of their— ma - ny



trans - gres - sions, cast them out— for— they have re - belled a - gainst— You.

But let all who take re fuge in You— re - joice, Let them e - ver— sing for joy.—

Spread Your pro - tec - tion o - ver them, so that those who— love Your name

may ex - ult— in— You. For You bless the—right-eous, O—Lord,

You— co - ver— them with fa - vor as— with— a shield.