In Holy Week



They con - spire a - gainst the life of the just, and con - demn the



in - no - cent to death.

In Easter Season

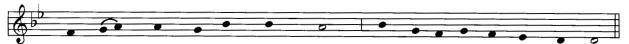


The LORD has be - come my strong - hold, and my God the rock of my



trust, hal - le - lu - jah.

On other Sundays and Weekdays



The LORD knows our hu - man thoughts; how like a puff of wind they are.



- 1 O LÖRD—God of vëngeance, \*
  O God of vengeance, / show yoursëlf.
- 2 Rise up, O Júdge of the world; \* give the arrogant / their júst deserts.
- 3 How long shall the wicked, O LORD, \* how long shall the wick/ed triumph?
- 4 They bluster in their insölence; \* all evildoers are full / of boasting.

- 5 They crush your péople, Ö LORD, \* and afflict your cho/sen nation.
- 6 They murder the widow and the stränger \* and put the or/phans to death.
- 7 Yet they say, "The LORD does not see, \* the God of Jacob takes / no notice."
- 8 Consider well, you dullards among the pëople; \* when will you fools / underständ?
- 9 He that planted the ear, does he not hear? \*
  he that formed the eye, / does he not see?
- 10 He who admonishes the nations, will he not punish? \*
  he who teaches all the world, has he / no knowledge?
- 11 The LORD knows our human thoughts; \* how like a puff / of wind they are.
- 12 Happy are they whom you instruct, Ö Lord! \* whom you teach out / of your läw;
- 13 To give them rest in evil days, \* until a pit is dug for / the wicked.
- 14 For the LORD will not abandon his pëople, \* nor will he / forsake his öwn.
- 15 For judgment will again be just, \* and all the true of heart / will follow it.
- 16 Who rose up for me against the wicked? \* who took my part against the e/vildoers?
- 17 If the LORD had not come to my help, \*

  I should soon have dwelt in the land / of silence.
- 18 As often as I sáid, "My fóot häs slipped," \* your love, O LORD, / uphéld më.
- 19 When many cares fill my mind, \* your consolations / cheer my soul.