

Song Before Sleep

Psalm 5

Colin Hodgetts

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Hear me when I call, my lov - ing Lord; and

4 *last time*
lis - ten to these pleas that lie out - poured.

Hear me when I call, my loving Lord;
and listen to these pleas that lie outpoured.

Hear my morning prayer, my sunrise cry;
I watch for you, desiring some reply.

Arrogance and evil you despise
in those who deal in death and blood and lies.

Loving me, receive me as your guest.
I bow my head in awe, my pride suppressed.

Keep me from the plots oppressors make
and point me to the path that I should take.

Lies lie on their lips, their throats are graves
the smooth talk from their honeyed tongues depraves.

Let their snares not trap the trusting heart
but they themselves fall victim to their art.

Those you shelter raise a thankful voice;
Let all who love your holy name rejoice.