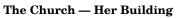
If Thou wouldst deal with me





- 2. Lord, can no righteousness, Be found upon the earth? The tambourine and lyre, Have ceased to bring me mirth. Yet in Thy dwelling place, I saw the wicked's end. Thy counsel guides me still, Thou leadest by Thy hand.
- 3. The broken, contrite heart, Is ne'er despised by Thee; My many wicked sins Have henceforth humbled me! The sinner's vile offense, To God's forgiveness wed, Brings forth the builded work; To Zion thus I'm led.