Psalm 109
"In speechless silence do not hold"

Text by Thomas Norton
Harmonised by David Peebles

1. In speechless silence do not hold, O Lord, thy tongue always:
2. They did beset me round about, with words of hateful spite:
3. Set thou the wicked over him, to have the upper hand:

O God, ev'n thou I say that art, the God of all my praise.
Without all cause of my desert, against me did they fight.
At his right hand eke suffer thou, his hateful foe to stand.

The wicked and the guile full mouth, on me disclosed be:
For my good will they were my foes, but then gan I to pray:
When he is judged, let him then, condemned be there in:

And they with false and lying tongue, have spoken unto me.
My good with ill, my friendliness, with hate they did repay.
And let the prayer that he makes, be turned into sin.

Original tenor begins on A.

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