

## Psalm 10: “A Cry of the Oppressed and Poor”

**Tune:** “Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silent”

1. O Lord why do you stay distant;  
Why in trouble do you hide?  
For the wicked are persistent;  
Troubling all the poor, in pride;  
Let all those who plan an evil plot—  
In their own device be caught.
2. Boasting of their heart’s desire  
They renounce the Lord for gain;  
They do not for God aspire,  
And of him no thoughts retain;  
That “there is no God”—this is their lie  
They don’t see your throne on high.
3. So they lurk in hidden places  
And they kill the innocent;  
Looking for all helpless faces  
With their heart on evil bent;  
In their pride they say “No God will ever see—  
Nor will God take note of me.”
4. Rise o Lord our God defend us;  
Lift your hand, forget us not;  
See all those who do offend us  
Thinking they shall not be caught;  
Lord, you have observed their sinful way;  
It is time, o Lord, repay.
5. All the poor and helpless trust you  
Helper of the orphaned one;  
Render Lord what justice must do  
Seek out sin until there’s none;  
Yahweh, you are King forevermore,  
So now come to help the poor.
6. You have heard the humble yearning  
You have heard their feeble cry;  
So against the wicked turning—  
You will make the sinner die;  
Justice will be done for the oppressed and poor;  
To let terror strike no more.

**Lyrics:** ©1995, 2020 Timothy M. Shorey