PSALM 70

 ${\displaystyle S}$ natch me O God, from evil this day; hurry O Lord, to give Your sweet aid.

- 2 Whiten and blush, those who search for my soul; who desire me bad, turn in shame as they go.
- 3 Pay them all back, in shame for such things; who all jeer "Aha," (their words bite and sting).
- 4 Let all who search for You, brighten with praise; who love Your deliverance, say our God is great.
- 5 I'm lowly and needy, hurry to me O God; my aid and deliverer, delay not O Lord.