

O Thou, Whose Justice Reigns on High

Isaac Watts (from Psalm 56)

F Am Gm F C C7 F

O Thou, whose just - ice reigns on high, And makes th'op - pres - sor
 In God most ho - ly, just and true, I have re - posed my
 Shall they es - cape with - out Thy frown? Must their de - vi - ces
 When to Thy throne I raise my cry, The wick - ed fear and
 Thy sol - emn vows are on me, Lord, Thou shalt re - ceive my

C Dm Am C Dm Gm

cease, Be - hold how en - vious sin - ners try To vex and
 trust; Nor will I fear what flesh can do, The off - spring
 stand? O cast the haught - y sin - ner down, And let him
 flee; So swift is prayer to reach the sky, So near is
 praise; I'll sing, How faith - ful is Thy Word! How right - eous

Am F Bb Am F

break my peace! The sons of vi - o - lence and
 of the dust. They wrest my words to mis - chief
 know Thy hand. God counts the sor - rows of His
 God to me. In Thee most ho - ly, just and
 all Thy ways! Thou has se - cured my soul from

Am Dm C C9 F Dm

lies still, saints, true, death, Join Charge Their I O to me groans have set de - vour with un - known af - fect His re - posed Thy pris - oner me, Lord; faults; ears; trust; free, But Mis - chief Thou hast a will I and as my doth a I and

Am C Dm Gm Am C F

hour - ly all book fear hand, dan - gers coun - sels my man and gers rise fill, com - plaints, and do, and breath My And A The May ref - uge mal - ice bot - tle off - spring em - ployed lis all their thoughts. Thy Word. for my tears. the dust for Thee.