

Why Should I Vex My Soul and Fret

Isaac Watts (from Psalm 37)

Why should I vex my soul and fret To see the wick-ed
As flow - ery grass cut down at noon, Be - fore the eve - ning
Then let me make the Lord my trust, And prac - tice all that's
I to my God my ways com - mit, And cheer - ful wait His
The meek at last the earth pos - sess, And are the heirs of
Rest in the Lord and keep His way, Nor let your an - ger
Let sin - ners join to break your peace, And plot, and rage, and

rise? Or en - vy sin - ners wax - ing great, By
fades So shall their glo - ries van - ish soon In
good; So shall I dwell a - mong the just, And
will; Thy hand, which guides my doubt - ful feet, Shall
heaven; True rich - es with a - bun - dant peace, To
rise, Tho' prov - i - dence should long de - lay To
foam: The Lord de - rides them, for He sees Their

Bb C C7 F

vi - o - lence and lies?
ev - er - last - ing shades.
He'll pro - vide me food.
my de - sires ful - fill.
hum - ble souls are given.
pun - ish haught - y vice.
day of ven - geance come.