

# Now Plead My Cause

Isaac Watts, from Psalm 35

Am Em Dm Am Dm Em

Now plead my cause, al - might-y God, With all the sons of  
 They plant their snares to catch my feet, And nets of mis - chief  
 They fly like chaff be - fore the wind, Be - fore Thine an - gry  
 But if Thou hast a cho - sen few A - mong that wick - ed

Am Am Em Dm Am

And fight a - gainst the men of blood Who  
 Plunge the des - troy - ers in the pit That  
 The an - gel of the Lord be - hind Pur -  
 Di - vide them from the blood-y crew By

Dm Em Am Am Dm Em Am

fight a - gainst my life. Draw out Thy spear and stop theirway, Lift  
 - their own hands have made. Let fogs and dark-ness hide theirway, And  
 - sues them down to death. They love the road that leadsto hell; Then  
 Thy sur - pris - ing grace. Then I will raise my tune-ful voiceTo

Dm G Am Dm Em  
 Thine a - veng-ing rod, But to my soul in  
 slip - pery be their ground; Thy wrath shall make their  
 let the reb - els die, Whose mal - ice is im-  
 make Thy won - ders known; In their sal - va - tion

G Am Em Em7 Am  
 mer-cy say, I am thy Sav-iour God.  
 lives a prey, And all their rage con - found.  
 - plac-a - ble A - gainst the Lord on high.  
 I'll re - joice, And bless Thee for my own.