## Decision D, Statutes Of Deliberation

Rise up, Thy Judge of the earth
Pay back to the proud what they deserve
He will repay them for their sins
and destroy them for their wickedness
The wicked will see and be vexed
will gnash their teeth and waste fast
The Cords of death entangled me
the anguish of the grave
brought me down on my knees

Uphold me and I will be delivered Your statutes are my heritage for ever My heart is set on keeping Your decrees They are the joy of my soul I gain understanding from thy perceptions Therefore I hate darkest hours Fulfill my vows in Your precence

I have been oppressed from my youth Out of the depths I cry to you My eyes are dim with sorrow and grief The wrath lies heavily upon me From conception I have been close to death Suffered terrors and now I am in despair Blessed, whose ways are blameless and those who proclaim and keep His statutes

Whats happening to my soul, downcasting me Therefore I remember you, deliver me

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