

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 presence

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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