

# Psalm 37

TEXT: Julie Tennent  
(adapted from Psalm of David 37)  
MUSIC: William B. Bradbury

Tune: *He Leadeth Me* (461 *The Hymnal For Worship & Celebration*)

1. <sup>v1</sup>Don't fret be-cause of e - vil men, of wick - ed ones, don't en - v'ous be.  
2. <sup>v5</sup>Com - mit your way un - to the Lord; put trust in Him for all you do;  
3. <sup>v37</sup>Con - sid - er blameless, up - right ones there is a fu - ture, full of peace;

<sup>v2</sup>For they, like grass, will fade a - way; like plants they'll wilt and die quick - ly.  
<sup>v6</sup>And He will make your right-ness shine, your jus - tice like the sun at noon.  
<sup>v38</sup>But sin - ners all will be de - stroyed; their fu - ture cut off, soon to cease.

*Refrain*

<sup>v3</sup>But trust the Lord and do what's good; dwell in the land, safe days trans-pire;  
<sup>v7</sup>Be still be - fore the Lord and wait; don't fret when e - vil ones suc-ceed;  
<sup>v39</sup>Sal - va - tion comes from God the Lord; in trou-bled times, a ref - uge sure;

<sup>v4</sup>De - light your-self in God the Lord, and He will give your heart's de-sire.  
<sup>v8</sup>Re - frain from an - ger, turn from wrath; to fret will just to e - vil lead.  
<sup>v40</sup>The Lord de - liv - ers right-eous ones from wick-ed hands, safe ev - er-more.