

PSALM 25 (with transliterated Hebrew acrostic letters)

Ah Lord unto You, I lift up my soul; You are my God, and 'tis You I extoll.

- 2 **A**lmighty God, **B**e with me in fear; **B**acking down enemies, at my side near.
- 3 **G**rant those who serve You, to not be ashamed; give shame and failure, to liars so vain.
- 4 **D**irect me O Lord, in Your chosen ways; goad me along, Your path each day.
- 5 **H**old forth Your truth, O my God Who saves; **V**erily I await You, for all of my days.
- 6 **Z**ealously known, Your compassion is kind; they have existed, with You for all time.
- 7 **C**hildish transgressions, and youthful revolt; forgive and forget, in Your goodness untold.
- 8 **T**each those who are guilty, in walking the way; (for upright and good, is the Lord every day).
- 9 **Y**ou'll walk with the lowly, Your sentence so just; instructing the guilty, to walk where he must
- 10 **K**indly and true, are the ways of the Lord; if you keep His compact, His testified Word.
- 11 **L**ord for the sake, of Your name pardon me; for abounding and full, is my iniquity.
- 12 **M**an who is he, in respect the Lord guides? him He'll instruct, on the road that is tried.
- 13 **N**ight unto night, his soul shall abide; his seed shall inherit, the earth far and wide.
- 14 **S**ecrets of the Lord, are with those who revere; and He will show them, His covenant clear.
- 15 **A**iling my eyes, to the Lord ever set; and He shall rescue, my feet from the net.
- 16 **P**repare Your face, unto me Lord so kind; for I am lonely, depressed out of mind.
- 17 **T**rouble**S** my heart, are enlarged 'fore my face; help me escape, from each narrow tight place.
- 18 **Q**uick look upon, my depression and pain; forgive all transgressions, and sins that I've made.
- 19 **R**egard adversaries, my enemies great; in violent deeds, they show forth their hate.

- 20 **S**hield like a hedge, and rescue my soul; never ashamed, for in You I have hope.
- 21 **T**ruely and uprightly, protect from each strait; for on You alone, O Lord do I wait.
- 22 Ransom Your people, O God full of might; from every trouble, affliction and
plight.