## Princetown

D Minor William Billings, 1770 (Revised 1778)

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- 2. O hide me with thy tenderest care In some secure retreat, From sinners that against me rise, And all their plots defeat.
- 3. See how intent to work my harm They whet their tongues, like swords, And bend their bows to shoot their darts, Sharp lies and bitter words
- 4. Lurking in private at the just They take their secret aim; And suddenly at him they shoot, Quite void of fear and shame.

- 5. To carry on their ill designs, They mutually agree; They speak of laying private snares, And think that none shall see.
- 6. With utmost diligence and care Their wicked plots they lay; The deep designs of all their hearts Are only to betray.
- 7. But God, to anger justly moved, His dreadful bow shall bend, And, on his flying arrow's point, shall swift destruction send.

- 8. Those slanders, which their mouths did vent, Upon themselves shall fall; Their crimes disclosed, shall make them be
- 9. The world shall then God's power confess, And nations trembling stand; Convinced that 'tis the mighty work Of His avenging hand.

Despised and shunned by all.

10. While righteous men, whom God secures, In Him shall gladly trust;
And all the listening earth shall hear
Loud triumphs of the just.