

## PSALM 73 Like a Beast

Jessi Colter

Truly God is good to Israel  
Even to such as (No)  
Truly God is good to Israel  
Even to such as (Who are of a clean heart, okay)  
Truly God is good to Israel  
Such as are of a clean heart (Too clean)  
Truly God is good to Israel  
Those who are clean of heart

For me, my feet were almost gone  
My steps had waivered and I slipped

He was just envious of the foolish  
And sees that there's no bands in their death  
And their strength is firm and they're not in trouble and  
Neither are they plagued like other men

Therefore, pride covereth them about as a chain  
And violence covereth them as a garment  
And their eyes stand out with fatness  
They have more than the heart can wish  
And they're corrupt and speak wickedly (Ha, ha)  
He sees all this and then, and then he looks in  
And sees into the sanctuary  
And he understands their end, you know?

I mean, ha, there's a lot to it  
I'm just kinda explain' it

Truly God is good to Israel  
Even to such as are of a clean heart  
But as for me, my feet were almost gone  
My steps had waivered and I slipped

I was envious of the foolish  
When I saw the prosperity of the wicked  
For there are no bands in their death  
Their strength is firm  
They're not in trouble as other men  
Neither are they plagued like other men

Therefore, pride covereth them about like a chain  
Violence covereth them as a garment  
Their eyes stand out with fatness  
They have more than heart can wish for  
They are corrupt and speak wickedly  
Concerning oppression, they speak loftily  
They set their mouth against the heavens  
And their tongue walketh through the earth

Therefore his people return hither  
And the waters of a full cup will run out to me  
And they say, How does God know?  
And, Is there knowledge in the Most High God?  
Behold, these are the end of those who prosper in the world  
They increase in riches

Verily, I've cleansed my heart in vain  
And washed my hands in innocence  
For all the day long I have been plagued  
And chastened every morning  
I say I will speak thus  
Behold, I should offend against the generation of our children

I thought to know this, it was too painful for me  
Until I went into the sanctuary  
Then I understood how their end  
Surely, Thou would set them in slippery places  
Thou would casteth them down into destruction

How were they brought?  
How were they brought?  
How were they brought in desolation?  
In a moment they are consumed with terror  
As a dream of one man  
Oh Lord, thou awakest  
And thou shall despise their image

'Cause my heart was grieved  
And I was pricked in my reins  
So foolish was I, I didn't know  
I was as a beast before thee

Nevertheless, I am continually with thee  
Thou hast holden me by thy right hand  
Thou shall guide me with thy council  
And afterward receive me to Glory

Whom I have in heaven  
Who have I in the earth but you, my Lord?  
But you beside me

My flesh and my heart they fail  
God is the strength of my heart  
And my portion forever  
For no men are far from thee that perish  
Thou has destroyed those that go a-whorin' against satan

But it good for me to draw near to God  
I have put my trust in the Lord