

Psalm 71:1-8

vers. W. van der Kamp, 1972; rev.

9 6 6. 9 7 7

Phrygian

Genevan Psalter, 1551
harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564

1. In Thee, O LORD, do I take ref - uge; I trust
2. Be Thou to me a rock of re - fuge, A for -
3. Thou, from my youth my trust and Help - er, My hope,
4. A won - der I have been to man - y, But Thou

in Thy great Name, Lest I be put to shame.
tress steep and strong. To save me from their wrong,
I praise Thy worth; I've leaned on Thee from birth.
art, O my LORD, My ref - uge, my re - ward.

Me in Thy right - eous - ness de - liv - er; In - cline Thy ear
God, res - cue me from all the wick - ed, From men un - just
Yes, from the womb, LORD, of my mo - ther Art Thou the One
My mouth is filled with praise and hom - age, And with Thy won -

and hear me; With sav - ing help be near me.
and sav - age, Who me sur - round and rav - age.
who took me, And nev - er yet for - sook me.
drous glo - ry. Hear Thou me, and re - store me.

same tune: 31

Psalm 71:9-16

7

5. Do not in my old age for - sake me When all
 6. O God, my Rock, be not far from me; Come to
 7. But I will hope in Thee for - ev - er, And praise
 8. The won - drous deeds of Thy sal - va - tion Shall I

8

my strength is spent. Hear how my foes con - sent
 my help, make haste, And may those be dis - graced
 Thee more and more; My life Thou shalt re - store.
 praise all day long With joy - ful psalm and song.

10

In plans to watch me and to seize me; They say, "God does
 Who seek my hurt and who ac - cuse me. May my op - pres -
 My mouth will tell of all Thy do - ings, Of all Thy acts
 Their num - ber, LORD, is past my know - ledge. I'll show Thy strength

11

not see him, And there is none to free him."
 sors suf - fer The scorn and shame they of - fer.
 so right - eous That to Thy praise in - cite us.
 so might - y; Thy right - eous - ness de - lights me.

Psalm 71:17-24

13

9. Thou from my youth, O God, hast taught me, And I
 10. To all the com - ing gen - e - ra - tions I will
 11. **Thou who hast done great things and glor - ious,** O God,
 12. LORD, with the harp I'll al - so praise Thee For Thy
 13. My soul al - so, which Thou hast res - cued, My tongue,

14

do still pro - claim Thy won - drous deeds, Thy fame.
 pro - claim Thy might, Thy just - ice and Thy right.
who is like Thee? Thou, who hast bur - dened me
 great faith - ful - ness, And with the lyre I'll bless,
 with psalm and lay, Will sing of Thee all day.

16

Now that I'm old, LORD, and grey - head - ed, Do not for - sake
 Thy right - eous - ness, Thy power and splen - dor Reach un - to high -
With bit - ter trou - bles, wilt re - vive me. Out of the depths
 O Is - rael's Ho - ly One, Thy glo - ry. My lips will shout
 I'll praise Thy right - eous help and great - ness; Thou who didst not

17

and leave me When foes and hat - ers grieve me.
 est hea - ven. To Thee all praise be giv - en.
yet bring me, With fame and com - fort ring me.
 for glad - ness; I shall no more know sad - ness.
 de - sert me Hast shamed who sought to hurt me.