

Unto Thee, O LORD, My Savior

Based on Psalm 25:1-11

1. Un - to Thee, O LORD, my Sav - ior, I lift up my wait - ing soul.
2. Show Thou un - to me, Thy ser - vant, All Thy ways and teach Thou me,
3. *Wilt Thou then, I pray, be mind - ful* *Of Thy mer - cies man - i - fold,*
4. He, the LORD, is good and up - right In His deal - ings ev - er - more.
5. All the paths the LORD has cho - sen Speak of truth and mer - cies pure

O my God, in Thee I trust - ed; Let no shame now o'er me roll.
So that, by Thy Spir - it guid - ed, Clear - ly I Thy paths may see.
Of Thy care and lov - ing - kind - ness *Which have ev - er been of old.*
Sin - ners are by Him in - struct - ed In the way un - trod be - fore.
Un - to such as keep His cov - 'nant And His tes - ti - mo - ny sure.

On my en - e - mies be shame, Oft with - out a cause trans - gress - ing;
In Thy truth wilt Thou me guide, Teach me, God of my sal - va - tion;
Sins of youth re - mem - ber not, *Nor re - call my hid trans - gres - sion;*
He will ev - er guide the meek In His judg - ments true and ho - ly,
For the glo - ry of Thy name, Par - don, LORD, my e - vil - do - ing;

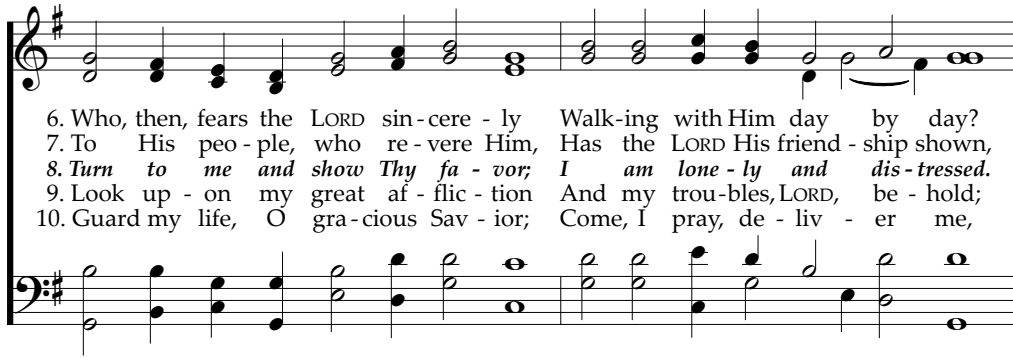
But all those who trust Thy name Hon - or with a - bun - dant bless - ing.
All the day for Thee I bide, LORD, with ea - ger ex - pec - ta - tion.
For Thy good - ness' sake, O God, *Think of me in Thy com - pas - sion.*
Teach His ways to those who seek With a con - trite heart and low - ly.
Griev - ous though my sin and shame, Hear my cry, Thy love re - new - ing.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1543; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
Text: Samuel G. Brondsema, 1931; rev. ©

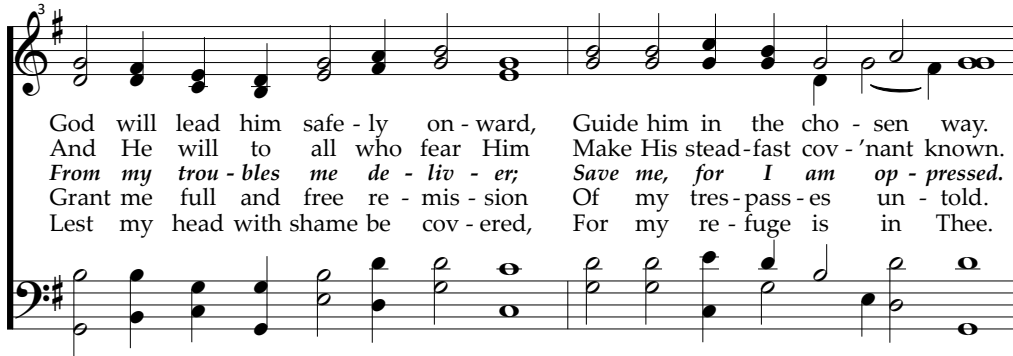
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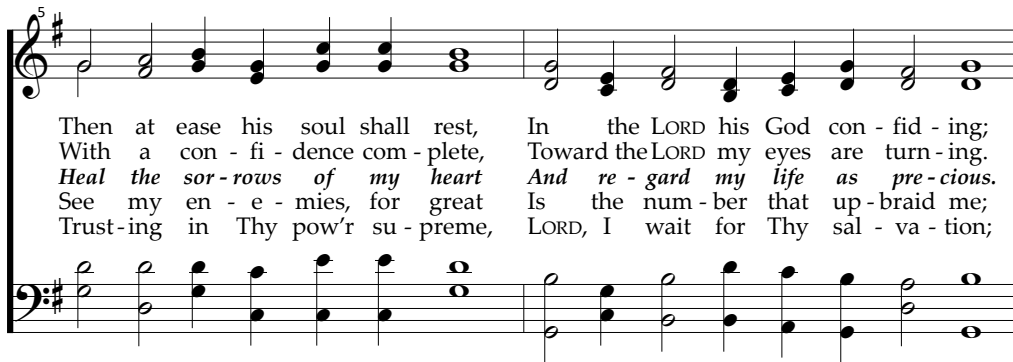
Cont'd, Psalm 25:12-22



6. Who, then, fears the LORD sin-cere - ly Walk-ing with Him day by day?
7. To His peo - ple, who re - vere Him, Has the LORD His friend - ship shown,
8. *Turn to me and show Thy fa - vor; I am lone - ly and dis - tressed.*
9. Look up - on my great af - flic - tion And my trou - bles, LORD, be - hold;
10. Guard my life, O gra - cious Sav - ior; Come, I pray, de - liv - er me,



God will lead him safe - ly on - ward, Guide him in the cho - sen way.
And He will to all who fear Him Make His stead-fast cov - 'nant known.
From my trou - bles me de - liv - er; Save me, for I am op - pressed.
Grant me full and free re - mis - sion Of my tres - pass - es un - told.
Lest my head with shame be cov - ered, For my re - fuge is in Thee.



Then at ease his soul shall rest, In the LORD his God con - fid - ing;
With a con - fi - dence com - plete, Toward the LORD my eyes are turn - ing.
Heal the sor - rows of my heart And re - gard my life as pre - cious.
See my en - e - mies, for great Is the num - ber that up - braid me;
Trust - ing in Thy pow'r su - preme, LORD, I wait for Thy sal - va - tion;



And his chil - dren shall be blest, Safe - ly in the land a - bid - ing.
From the net He'll pluck my feet; He will not de - spise my yearn - ing.
Thou who my De - liv - 'rer art, Bring me out of my dis - tress - es.
Who, in their con - sum - ing hate, With their cru - el scorn have flayed me.
God, come quick - ly to re - deem Is - ra - el from trib - u - la - tion.