

Thou Art My Refuge, LORD, Defend Me

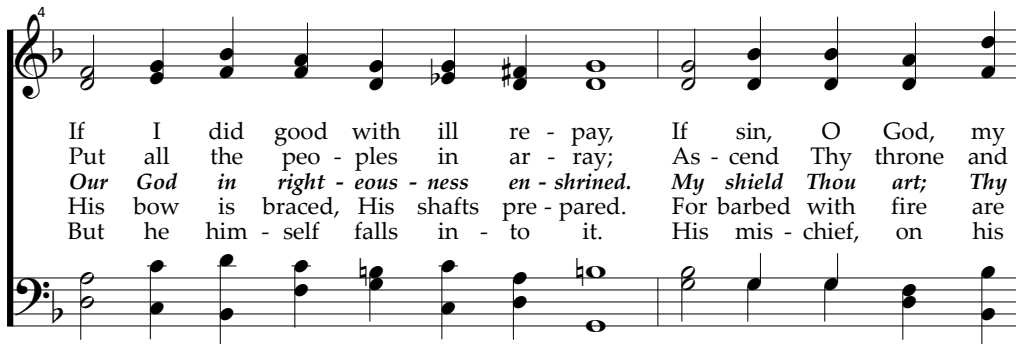
Based on Psalm 7



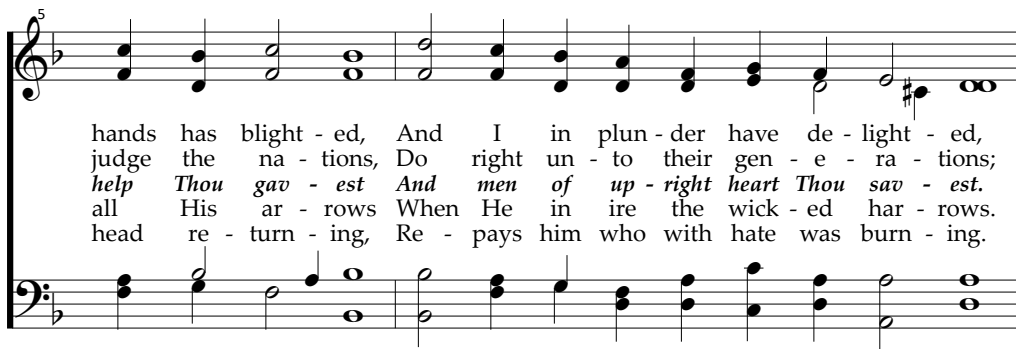
1. Thou art my ref - uge, LORD; de - fend me. Come, lest my foes
2. Rise in Thy an - ger, LORD, and has - ten The fu - ry of
3. *Ward off those who Thy peo - ple rav - ish; The just and right -*
4. If an - y man shows no re - pen - tance, Our God will whet -
5. With e - vil preg - nant he will hound me; He brings forth false -



like li - ons rend me, And drag me off, a help - less prey.
my foes to chas - ten. My God, a - wake! Ap - point Thy day,
eous, LORD, es - tab - lish, O Thou who tri - est heart and mind,
His sword with ven - geance. For those who to with - stand have dared
hood to con - found me. For o - thers he pre - pares a pit,



If I did good with ill re - pay, If sin, O God, my
Put all the peo - ples in ar - ray; As - cend Thy throne and
Our God in right - eous - ness en - shrined. My shield Thou art; Thy
His bow is braced, His shafts pre - pared. For barbed with fire are
But he him - self falls in - to it. His mis - chief, on his



hands has blight - ed, And I in plun - der have de - light - ed,
judge the na - tions, Do right un - to their gen - e - ra - tions;
help Thou gav - est And men of up - right heart Thou sav - est.
all His ar - rows When He in ire the wick - ed har - rows.
head re - turn - ing, Re - pays him who with hate was burn - ing.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1542; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972 ©

MON DIEU, J'AY EN TOY [GENEVAN 7]
99. 88. 99. 88.

7

Let me then by my foe be found,
 Judge me, O LORD, for I pro - fess
O right - eous Judge, Thy an - ger's sway
 And nev - er will my foe a - chieve
 God's right - eous - ness I'll glo - ri - fy.

8

And let him tread me to the ground.
 In - teg - ri - ty and right - eous - ness.
Sub - dues the wick - ed ev - ery day.
 The e - vil which he did con - ceive.
 I praise the name of God Most High!