

# In Thee, O LORD, I've Taken Refuge

Based on Psalm 71:1-8

1. In Thee, O LORD, I've taken refuge; I trust  
2. Be Thou to me a rock of refuge, 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, Oh, put me not 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 refuge, 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.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564

J'AY MIS EN TOY MON [GENEVAN 71]

Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972; rev. ©

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Cont'd, Psalm 71:9-16

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

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.

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

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.

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Cont'd, Psalm 71:17-24

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,

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.

Now that I'm old, LORD, and grey - head - ed, Do not for - sake  
Thy right - eous - ness, Thy pow'r 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

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.