

In Thee O Lord I Put My Trust

31A

God Our Resort in Trouble

PSALM 31 C. M.

BARBON

Nicholas Heins



1. In Thee, O Lord, I put my trust, I call up-on Thy Name;
2. Bow down Thy ear to my re-quest, And swift de-liv-'rance send;
3. Since Thou my rock and for-tress art, My lead-er be, and guide;
4. To Thee my spir-it I com-mend; Re-demp-tion is with Thee,
5. I hate all those that love the false, My trust is in the Lord;
6. For my af-flic-tion Thou hast seen, And known my man-y woes;



O save me in Thy right-eous-ness, Nor let me suf-fer shame.
Be Thou to me a rock of strength, A for-tress to de-fend.
From all temp-ta-tion res-cue me, Thou dost my strength a-bide.
O Thou Je-ho-vah, God of truth, Who hast de-liv-ered me.
I will be glad, and joy-ful-ly Thy mer-cy will re-cord.
Thou hast not let me be en-slaved, But freed me from my foes.



7 Show mercy, Lord, to me distressed,
And send my soul relief;
My life is spent with bitterness,
My strength consumed with grief.

10 From all that persecute my soul
Thy gracious help I crave;
O smile upon Thy servant, Lord,
And in Thy mercy save.

8 I mourn and fail because of sin,
Friends turn in dread away:
Repreached am I and terrified,
While foes conspire to slay.

11 Let me not be ashamed, O Lord,
I plead with Thee to save;
But let the wicked be ashamed,
And silent in the grave.

9 But, Lord, in Thee is all my trust,
Thou art my God, I cried;
My life, my times are in Thy hand,
I in Thy strength confide.

12 Yea, let their lips henceforth be mute
Who words of falsehood seek,
The lips which with contempt and pride
Against the righteous speak.