



[Stanzas 5-11]

- 2 Cast me not off when hoary age
Becomes my weary lot,
And in the days of failing strength
Do Thou forsake me not.
- 3 My foes are strong and confident,
For I to them appear
As one forsaken by his God,
With none to help me near.
- 4 My God, be Thou not far from me,
Make haste to hear my call;
Ashamed, consumed be all my foes,
Dishonored let them fall.
- 5 But I will ever hope in Thee,
My ceaseless praise is Thine;
I will declare Thy countless deeds
Of truth and grace divine.
- 6 Yea, I will tell the mighty acts
Performed by God the Lord;
Thy righteousness, and Thine alone,
With praise I will record.
- 7 For from my early youth, O God,
By Thee have I been taught,
And faithfully have I declared
The wonders Thou hast wrought.