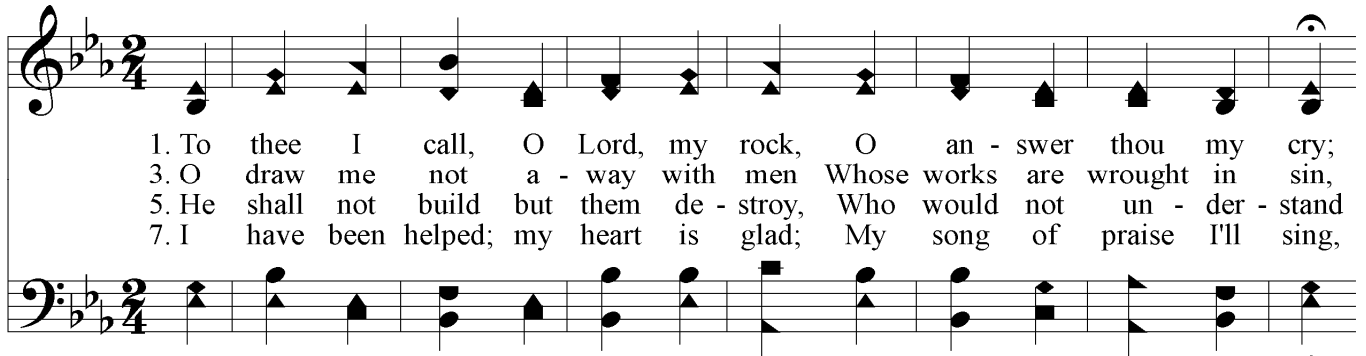


Psalm 28:1-8

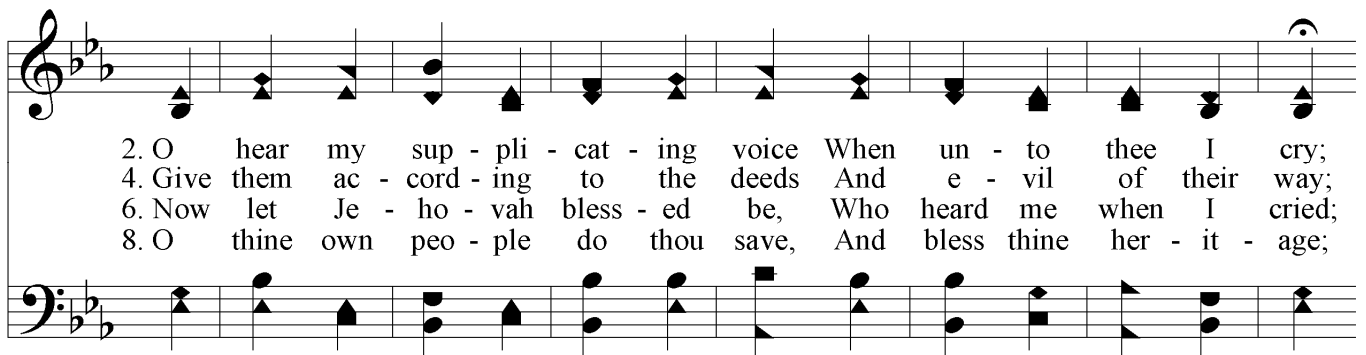
TUNE: DUNDEE C. M.



1. To thee I call, O Lord, my rock, O answer thou my cry;
3. O draw me not a way with men Whose works are wrought in sin,
5. He shall not build but them destroy, Who would not understand
7. I have been helped; my heart is glad; My song of praise I'll sing,



Lest by thy silence I become As those in grave that lie.
Who to their neighbors speak of peace While mischief lurks within.
Je-ho-vah's works, nor would regard The doing of his hand.
The Lord's their strength, the saving strength Of his anointed king.



2. O hear my sup-pling voice When unto thee I cry;
4. Give them according to the deeds And evil of their way;
6. Now let Je-ho-vah blessed be, Who heard me when I cried;
8. O thine own people do thou save, And bless thine heritage;



When to thy holy oracle I lift my hands on high.
And for the doings of their hands A just reward repay.
Je-ho-vah is my strength and shield; On him my hart relied.
Attend them with a shepherd's care; Uphold from age to age.

Words: Psalm 28:1-8
Music: Scotch Psalter