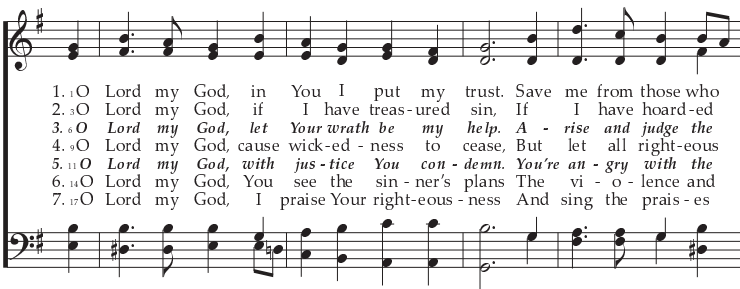
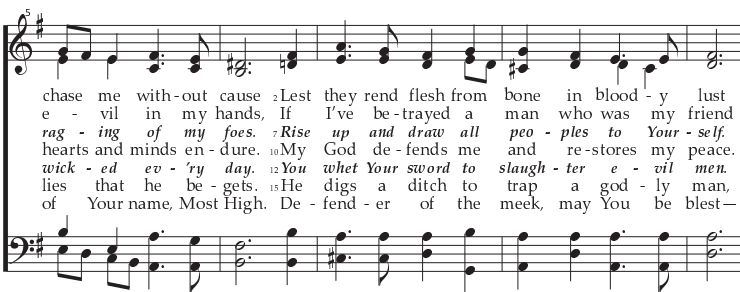


13 O Lord My God, in You I Put My Trust

From Psalm 7



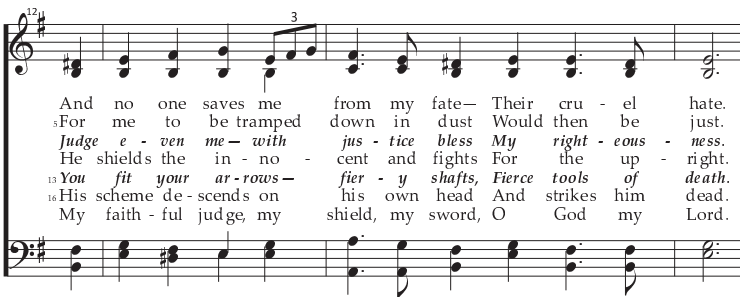
1. ¹ O Lord my God, in You I put my trust. Save me from those who
 2. ³ O Lord my God, if I have treas-ured sin, If I have hoard-ed
 3. ⁶ O Lord my God, let Your wrath be my help. A - rise and judge the
 4. ⁹ O Lord my God, cause wick-ed - ness to cease, But let all right-eous
 5. ¹¹ O Lord my God, with jus - tice You con - demn. You're an - gry with the
 6. ¹⁴ O Lord my God, You see the sin - ner's plans The vi - o - lence and
 7. ¹⁷ O Lord my God, I praise Your right-eous - ness And sing the prais - es



chase me with-out cause ² Lest they rend flesh from bone in blood - y lust
 e - vil in my hands, If I've be-trayed a man who was my friend
 rag - ing of my foes. ⁷ Rise up and draw all peo - ples to Your - self.
 hearts and minds en - dure. ¹⁰ My God de - fends me and re - stores my peace.
 wick - ed ev - 'ry day. ¹² You whet Your sword to slaugh - ter e - vil men.
 lies that he be - gets. ¹⁵ He digs a ditch to trap a god - ly man,
 of Your name, Most High. De - fend - er of the meek, may You be blest -



Like li - ons tear their prey in their fierce jaws,
 Or plun - dered my foe's prop - er - ty or lands,
 Re - turn on high ⁸ and judge all men be - low.
 He saves all those whose hearts are true and pure.
 You bend Your bow and aim it at Your prey.
 But falls him - self in - to the e - vil pit.
 You who will al - ways hear the just man's cries -



And no one saves me from my fate— Their cru - el hate.
⁵ For me to be tramped down in dust Would then be just.
 Judge e - ven me— with jus - tice bless My right - eous - ness.
 He shields the in - no - cent and fights For the up - right.
¹³ You fit your ar - rows— fier - y shafts, Fierce tools of death.
¹⁶ His scheme de - scends on his own head And strikes him dead.
 My faith - ful judge, my shield, my sword, O God my Lord.