

118 Yet Shall My Soul in Silence Still

Melody in soprano and tenor

From Psalm 62

1. ¹ Yet shall my soul in si-lence still On God, my help, at - ten - tive stay:
 2. ⁴ Forsooth that he no more may rise Ad - vanced a - gain to throne and crown:
 3. ⁵ *Yet shall my soul in si-lence still On God, my help, at - ten - tive stay;*
 4. ⁸ Oh, then on God our cer-tain stay, All peo-ple in all times re - ly:
 5. ¹⁰ In fraud and force no trust re - pose: Such i - dle hopes from thoughts ex - pel

² Yet He, my fort, my health, my hill, Re - move I may not, move I may.
 To ru - in him their thoughts de-vise, And past re - lief to tread him down.
⁶ Yet He, my fort, my health, my hill, Re - move? Oh, no! Not move I may.
 Your hearts be - fore Him na - ked lay. ⁹ To Ad-am's sons is vain to fly
 And take good heed, if rich - es grows, Let not your heart on rich - es dwell.

³ How long then shall your fruit - less will An en - e - my so far from fall
 Their love is on - ly love of lies: Their words and deeds dis-sent - ing so,
⁷ My God doth me with glo - ry fill, Not on - ly shield me safe from harm:
 So vain, so false, so frail are they, Ev'n he that seem - eth most of might
¹¹ All pow'r is God's; His own Word shows, Once said by Him, twice heard by me:

With weak en - deav - or strive to kill, You rot - ten hedge, you bro - ken wall?
 When from their lips most bless - ing flies, Then deep - est curse in heart doth grow.
 To shun dis - tress, to con - quer ill To Him I climb, in Him I arm.
 With light - ness self if him you weigh, Than light - ness self will weigh more light.
¹² Yet from Thee, Lord, all mer - cy flows, And each man's work is paid by Thee.