He . . . shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty. Psalm 91:1

From PSALM 91

James Montgomery, 1822

François H. Barthélémon, 1741-1808

1. Call Je-ho-vah thy Sal-va-tion, Rest be-neath th'Al-might-y's shade,
2. From the sword at noon-day wast-ing, From the noi-some pes-ti-lence,
3. Since, with pure and firm af-fec-tion Thou on God hast set thy love,

In this se-cret hab-i-ta-tion Dwell, and nev-er be dis-mayed:
In the depth of mid-night blast-ing, God shall be thy sure De-fence:
With the wings of his pro-tec-tion He will shield thee from a-bove:



There no tu-mult shall a - larm thee, Thou shalt dread no hid -den snare:

He shall charge his an-gel le-gions Watch and ward o'er thee to keep;

Thou shalt call on him in trou-ble, He will hear-ken, he will save;





Guile nor vi - o - lence can harm thee, In e - ter-nal safe-guard there. Though thou walk through ho-stile re-gions, Though in des-ert wilds thou sleep.

Here for grief re-ward thee dou-ble, Crown with life be-yond the grave. A - MEN.

