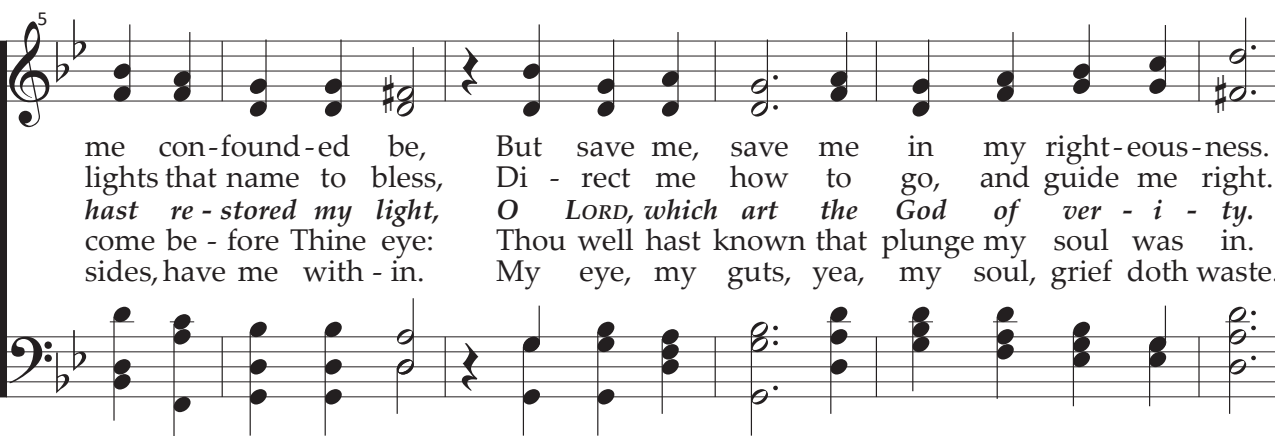


## All, All My Trust

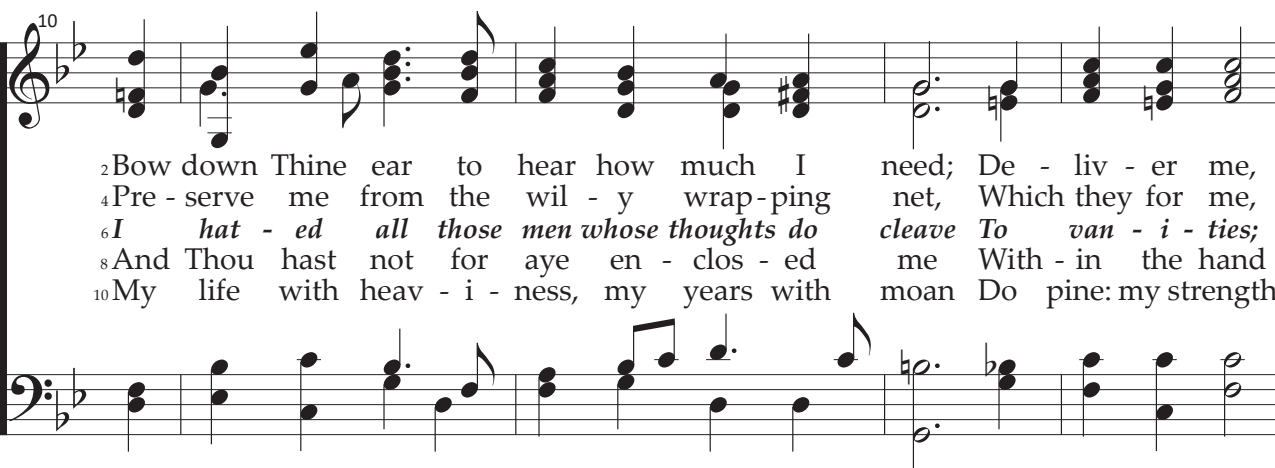
From Psalm 31:1-10



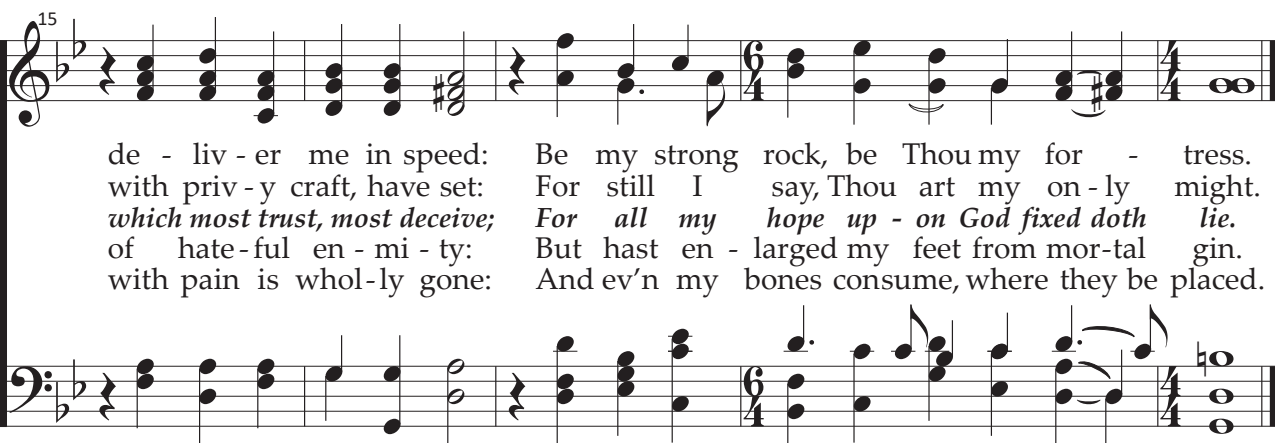
1. <sup>1</sup>All, all my trust, LORD, I have put in Thee. Nev - er, there - fore, let  
 2. <sup>3</sup>In deed Thou art my rock, my for - tress: Then since my tongue de -  
 3. <sup>5</sup>In - to Thy hands do I com - mit my spir't: For it is Thou that  
 4. <sup>7</sup>Thy mer - cy shall fill me with jol - li - ty, For my an - noys have  
 5. <sup>9</sup>O LORD, of Thee let me still mer - cy win; For trou - bles, from all



me con-found-ed be, But save me, save me in my right-eous-ness.  
 lights that name to bless, Di - rect me how to go, and guide me right.  
*hast re - stored my light,* O LORD, *which art the God of ver - i - ty.*  
 come be - fore Thine eye: Thou well hast known that plunge my soul was in.  
 sides, have me with - in. My eye, my guts, yea, my soul, grief doth waste.



<sup>2</sup>Bow down Thine ear to hear how much I need; De - liv - er me,  
<sup>4</sup>Pre - serve me from the wil - y wrap - ping net, Which they for me,  
<sup>6</sup>*I hat - ed all those men whose thoughts do* cleave To *van - i - ties;*  
<sup>8</sup>And Thou hast not for aye en - clos - ed me With - in the hand  
<sup>10</sup>My life with heav - i - ness, my years with moan Do pine: my strength



de - liv - er me in speed: Be my strong rock, be Thou my for - tress.  
 with priv - y craft, have set: For still I say, Thou art my on - ly might.  
*which most trust, most deceive;* For all my hope up - on God fixed doth lie.  
 of hate - ful en - mi - ty: But hast en - larged my feet from mor - tal gin.  
 with pain is whol - ly gone: And ev'n my bones consume, where they be placed.