

My Shield and Hiding Place

From Psalm 119:113-120

1. Oh, how I hate all van - i - ty Be - cause I love Your law.
2. De - part from me, you e - vil ones, For I will keep God's law.

You are my shield and hid - ing place; I hope and trust Your righteous Word,
Up - hold me here, ful - fill Your Word, That I might live and have no shame,

I And give all my - self to be all strength Your ways,
And give all my hope to be strength and pow'r,
I give all my hope to be all strength Your and ways, pow'r,
I And give all my hope to be all strength give all my - self hope
I And give all my hope to be all strength give all my - self hope

I And give all my - self hope to be all strength Your ways.
And give all my hope to be strength and pow'r.

Split note OR Tenor and Bass Fugue Lead In

3. Uphold me, Lord, and keep me safe,
As I respect Your law.
Tread down all those who break Your Word;
Destroy their lies in righteousness
And show how false they always are.

4. The wicked are like dross in gold;
You burn them clean away.
Because of this I love Your Word.
I tremble in my flesh for fear;
I fear Your Word, O holy God.