

1. My lot is tor-ment, res - cue me, I hold tight to Your law.
 2. Sal - va - tion is a dis - tant isle From all these wick - ed men.

God, plead my cause, de - liv - er me, And quick - en me, ful - fill Your Word,
 They do not seek Your ho - ly law. Great are Your ten - der mer - cies, LORD,

Keep God, all in Your prom - is - es quick - to en me,
 Your judg - ments quick - en me,
 Keep God, all in Your prom - is - es quick - to en me,
 Your judg - ments quick - en me,
 Your God, prom - is - es quick - en me,
 Your God, quick - en me,

Keep God, all in Your prom - is - es quick - to en me.
 Your judg - ments quick - en me.

Split note OR Tenor and Bass Fugue Lead In

3. My persecutors multiply,
 My enemies abound,
 And still I do not drift away,
 I do not drop Your holy Word,
I will not stray from Your good law.

4. I watched them as they broke
 Your Word,
 And it was grief to me.
 Consider how I love Your law,
 And quicken me to do so more,
Ac-cord-ing to Your tenderness.

5. Your Word is true eternally,
 And all Your laws are right.
 You will not let Your judgments lapse,
 Your kindness is forever sure,
Your Word is true eternally.