

PSALM

31 In you, LORD, I take refuge

C F C G⁷ C E Am

1 In you, LORD, I take ref - uge, I call up - on your name;
 2 You are my rock and for - tress; for your sake lead and guide.
 3 I hate those serv - ing i - dols, but in the LORD I rest.

F C E E⁷ Am G C Dm Am G

in right-eous-ness de - liv - er, let me not suf - fer shame.
 You are my strength, O free me from nets they like to hide.
 Your love gives me great glad - ness; you saw me when op - pressed.

F C F E Am G C Dm F G

In - cline your ear to hear me and swift de - liv - erance send.
 In - to your hand my spir - it I now en - trust to you,
 You've known my soul's af - flic - tions, kept me from hos - tile hand.

Dm C E E⁷ Am G C G⁷ C

LORD, be to me a strong rock, a for - tress to de - fend.
 O LORD of my re - demp - tion, whose word is ev - er true.
 My feet you have es - tab - lished where they have room to stand.

In you, LORD, I take refuge

- 4 Be merciful to me, LORD, and send my soul relief,
my eye, my soul, my body are all consumed with grief;
my life is drained by sorrow, my years with sighing spent;
I've lost my strength by sinning; my bones are weak and bent.
- 5 My adversaries mock me, my neighbours look with dread,
my friends do not come near me, they've turned around and fled.
Forgotten like a dead man, I'm like a broken pot.
Their whispers terrify me – because my death they plot.
- 6 When foes conspire against me to take away my life,
I trust you for protection, for dangers, LORD, are rife.
Let light from your good presence upon your servant shine;
and in your lovingkindness make your salvation mine.
- 7 Let me not be ashamed, LORD, I call on you to save.
The wicked put to silence, ashamed, into the grave.
Let lying lips be silenced – the speech of insolence –
who boldly blame the righteous and proudly show contempt.
- 8 How great the good you've gathered for those revering you,
stored up for all who trust you where sons of men may view.
You hide them by your presence from all men plotting wrongs;
you keep them in your shelter safe from the strife of tongues.
- 9 The LORD be blest forever, he showed his love to me;
besieged once like a city, I faced the enemy.
I said when filled with panic, "I'm cut off from your sight."
But still you heard my pleading, when I cried out in fright.
- 10 O love the LORD, you godly! The LORD the faithful keeps,
but he repays the haughty, that what he sows he reaps.
So come then, be courageous! new strength your heart he'll give.
All those who hope with patience in God the LORD shall live!