

71 In you, O LORD, I put my trust

D (G D) A⁷ (F#) Bm A D

1 In you, O LORD, I put my trust; shamed let me nev - er be;
 2 De - liv - er me from wick-ed hands, save me from men un - just,
 3 Though men a - round in won-der gaze, you are my ref - uge strong.

(G D) A D Bm G D A⁷ D

O save me in your right-eous - ness, give ear and res - cue me.
 for you, Je - ho - vah, are my hope; from youth you are my trust.
 Your praise is what I sing a - bout, your glo - ry all day long.

A (D) G D G D (Bm) A (Bm) A E⁷ A

O be my rock, my dwell - ing place, where I may al - ways flee;
 You have up - held me in your grace from child - hood's ear - ly days;
 Don't cast me off when I grow old - when life is al - most gone;

D (G D) A⁷ D (Bm G D) A⁷ D

for you, my rock and for - tress sure, save me by your de - cree.
 to you from whom I life re - ceived will I give con - stant praise.
 do not for - sake me when I'm weak, when all my strength is drawn.

In you, O LORD, I put my trust

- 4 My foes are strong and confident,
they talk and make their plans:
“He is forsaken by his God,
he’ll fall into our hands.”
Do not be far, my God, from me;
make haste to hear my call.
Ashamed, consumed be all my foes,
dishonoured let them fall.
- 5 But I will hope continually,
and praise you more and more.
I will declare your righteousness,
your saving works adore.
The mighty deeds of God the LORD
I cannot comprehend;
but I will praise your righteousness
until my life shall end.
- 6 What you have taught in childhood days,
I, old and grey, tell forth
to generations coming on,
your deeds of power and worth.
Your righteousness is high as heaven.
Who can compare with you?
I’ve troubles known, yes, from your hand,
but you will bear me through.
- 7 You will restore my life again
and raise me from the grave.
With honour great you’ll comfort me,
when you my soul have saved.
O Israel’s holy, faithful One,
with lyre and harp I’ll praise.
Those who would hurt me you will shame.
I’ll praise you all my days.