

PSALM

# 31 In you, LORD, I take refuge

C F C G<sup>7</sup> C E Am

1 In you, LORD, I take ref - uge; a - shamed let me not be.  
 2 You are my rock and for - tress; for your sake lead and guide.  
 3 I hate those serv - ing i - dols; my trust is in the LORD.

F C E E<sup>7</sup> Am G C Dm Am G

Your right-eous-ness e - ter - nal ex - press by sav - ing me.  
 Free me from nets they've hid - den; my strong-hold you a - bide.  
 I'll tri - umph in your mer - cy; for an - guish you re - gard.

F C F E Am G C Dm F G

In - cline your ear to hear me; with speed de - liv - er me.  
 I now com - mit my spir - it in - to your out - stretched hand.  
 You've known my soul's af - flic - tions, kept me from hos - tile hand.

Dm C E Am G C G<sup>7</sup> C

To me O be a strong rock, a fort to res - cue me.  
 I know you have re - deemed me, LORD God of truths that stand.  
 My feet you have es - tab - lished where they have room to stand.

## In you, LORD, I take refuge

- 4 O LORD, have mercy on me, for anguish fills my life;  
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 To all my foes a byword, a dread to those near me,  
a scorn to all my neighbors – at sight of me they flee.  
Like dead men I'm forgotten, a broken jar thrown out.  
I've slanders heard of many, and fear is all about.
- 6 When foes conspire against me, my murder meditate,  
in you, O LORD, I'm trusting; "You are my God," I state.  
My times are all in your hand; free me from foes who chase.  
Your face shine on your servant; O save me in your grace.
- 7 Let me not be ashamed, LORD, because on you I call.  
Ashamed shall be the wicked, as dead men silenced all.  
All false lips shall be silenced, whose speech is insolent,  
who boldly blame the righteous and proudly show contempt.
- 8 How great the good you've treasured for them who worship you,  
prepared for those who trust you, where sons of men may view.  
You by your presence hide them from all men plotting wrongs;  
you keep them in your shelter safe from the strife of tongues.
- 9 The LORD be ever blessed, for he has made me know  
the mercy and protection his city walls bestow.  
I said when filled with panic, "I'm cut off from your eyes!"  
yet when to you I called out, you heard my pleading cries.
- 10 O love the LORD, you godly! The LORD the faithful keeps,  
but he repays the haughty, that what he sows he reaps.  
Be strong! He'll keep refreshing our heart with courage great;  
O do with hope and patience upon Jehovah wait.