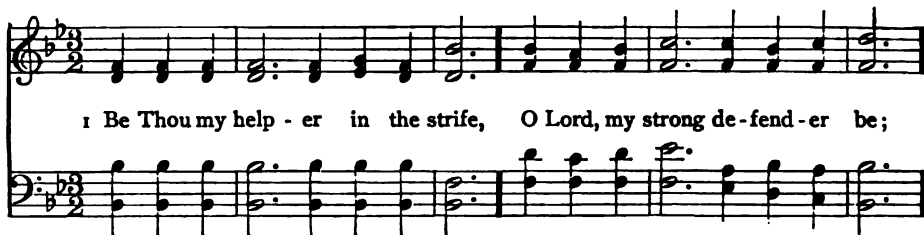



PSALM 35 L. M.

CATHERINE

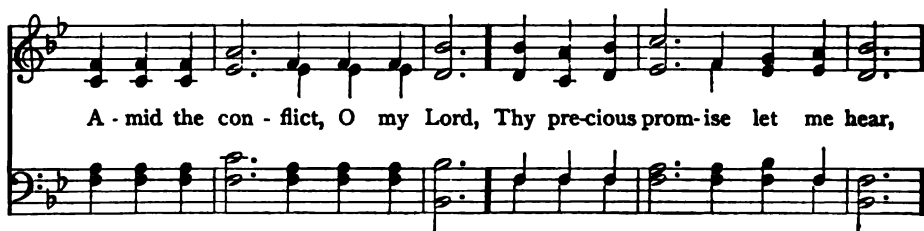
E. M. Clark



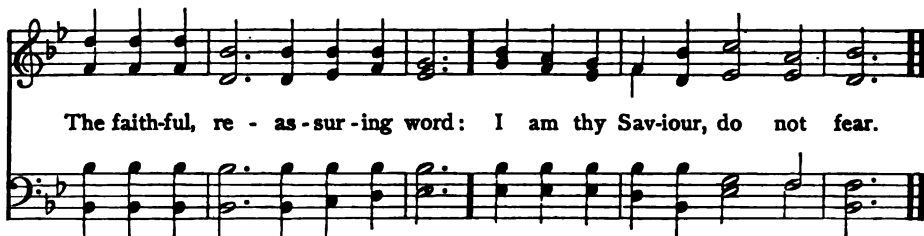
1 Be Thou my help - er in the strife, O Lord, my strong de-fend-er be;



Thy might-y shield pro- tect my life, Thy spear con-front the en - e - my.



A - mid the con - flict, O my Lord, Thy pre-cious prom-ise let me hear,



The faith-ful, re - as-sur-ing word: I am thy Sav-iour, do not fear.

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2 Ashamed, confounded let them be  
 Who seek my ruin and disgrace;  
 O let Thy angel fight for me,  
 And drive my foes before his face.  
 Without a cause my life they sought,  
 Without a cause their plots they laid;  
 Themselves within their snares be caught,  
 And be my crafty foes dismayed.

## God Our Advocate and Judge

- 3 My soul is joyful in the Lord,  
In His salvation I rejoice;  
To Him my heart will praise accord  
And bless His Name with thankful voice.  
For who, O Lord, is like to Thee,  
Defender of the poor and meek?  
The needy Thy salvation see  
When mighty foes their ruin seek.
- 4 Unrighteous witnesses have stood  
And told of crimes beyond belief;  
Returning evil for my good,  
They overwhelm my soul with grief.  
When in affliction they were sad,  
I wept and made their grief my own;  
But in my trouble they are glad  
And strive that I may be o'erthrown.
- 5 O Lord, how long wilt Thou delay?  
My soul for Thy salvation waits;  
My thankfulness I will display  
Amid the crowds that throng Thy gates.  
Let not my enemies rejoice  
And wrongfully exult o'er me;  
They speak not peace, but lift their voice  
To trouble those that peaceful be.
- 6 My foes with joy my woes survey,  
But Thou, O Lord, hast seen it all;  
O be no longer far away,  
Nor silent when on Thee I call.  
O haste to my deliverance now,  
O Lord, my righteous cause maintain;  
My Lord and God alone art Thou;  
Awake, and make Thy justice plain.
- 7 O Lord my God, I look to Thee,  
Be Thou my righteous Judge, I pray;  
Let not my foes exult o'er me  
And laugh with joy at my dismay.  
With shame and trouble those requite  
Who would my righteous cause destroy;  
But those who in the good delight,  
Let them be glad and shout for joy.
- 8 Yea, let the Lord be magnified,  
Because Thy servants Thou dost bless;  
And I, from morn till eventide,  
Will daily praise Thy righteousness.  
My soul is joyful in the Lord,  
In His salvation I rejoice;  
To Him my heart will praise accord  
And bless His Name with thankful voice.