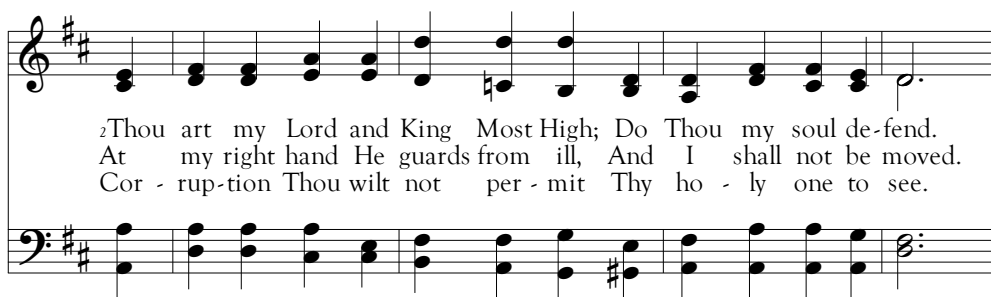


16C To Thee, O Lord, I Fly

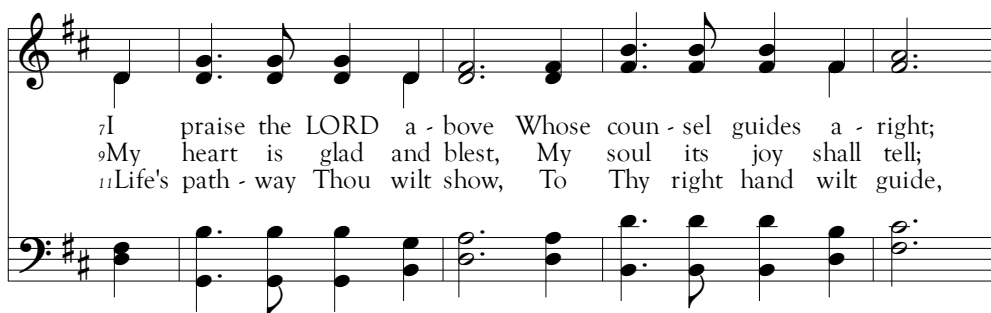
vs. 1-2, 7-11




1. ¹To Thee, O Lord, I fly And on Thy help de - pend;
 2. ⁸I keep be - fore me still The LORD Whom I have proved;
 3. ¹⁰My soul in death's dark pit Shall not be left by Thee;



²Thou art my Lord and King Most High; Do Thou my soul de-fend.
 At my right hand He guards from ill, And I shall not be moved.
 Cor - ruption Thou wilt not per - mit Thy ho - ly one to see.



⁷I praise the LORD a - bove Whose coun - sel guides a - right;
⁹My heart is glad and blest, My soul its joy shall tell;
¹¹Life's path - way Thou wilt show, To Thy right hand wilt guide,



My heart in-structs me in His love In sea - sons of the night.
 And, lo, my flesh in hope shall rest, And still in safe-ty dwell.
 Where streams of pleas-ure ev - er flow, And bound-less joys a - bide.