

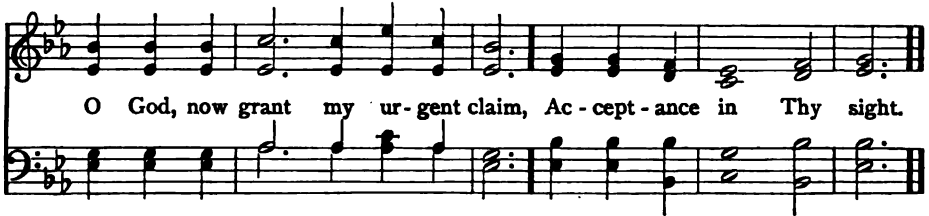
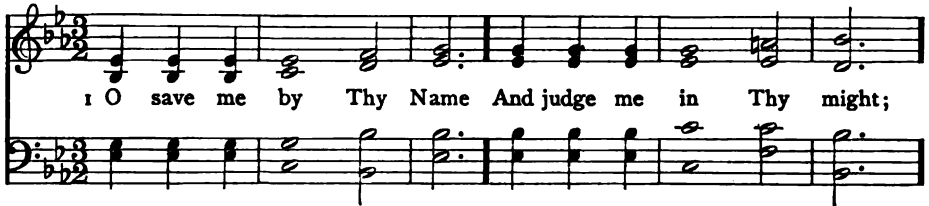
147

Our Saviour in Trial

PSALM 54 S. M.

CAPELLO

Lowell Mason



2 Strong foes against me rise,
Oppressors seek my soul,
Who set not God before their eyes,
Nor own His just control.

4 My sacrifice of praise
To Thee I freely bring;
My thanks, O Lord, to Thee I raise
And of Thy goodness sing.

3 Lo, God my helper is,
The Lord, my mighty friend;
He shall requite my enemies,
Their just destruction send.

5 From troubles and from woes
Thou hast delivered me,
The overthrow of all my foes
Hast given me to see.

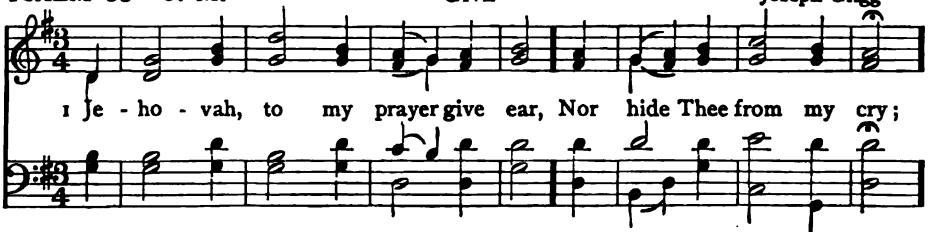
148

Earnest Appeal Against Enemies

PSALM 55 C. M.

GIVE

Joseph Grigg



2 My enemies lift up their voice,
The violent oppress;
To do me wrong my foes rejoice,
And love my soul's distress.

3 Sore pained in heart I find no ease,
Death's terrors fill my soul,
Great fear and trembling on me seize,
And horrors o'er me roll.

Earnest Appeal Against Enemies

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>4 O had I wings, I sigh and say,
Like some swift dove to roam,
Then would I hasten far away
And find a peaceful home.</p> | <p>6 O Lord, their malice recompense,
Their wicked tongues confound,
For in the city violence
And bitter strife abound.</p> |
| <p>5 Lo, wandering far my rest should be
In some lone desert waste;
I from the stormy wind would flee,
And to a shelter haste.</p> | <p>7 They walk her walls both night and
day,
Within all vices meet; [sway,
Oppression, fraud, and crime hold
Nor leave the crowded street.</p> |
- 8 No foreign foe provokes alarm,
But enemies within;
May God destroy their power to harm
And recompense their sin.

149

Confession of Trust

PSALM 55 C. M.

ASCRIPTION

Luther O. Emerson

1 On God a-lone my soul re-lies, And He will soon re-lieve;

The Lord will hear my plain-tive cries At morn-ing, noon, and eve.

[Stanzas 9-14]

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 He has redeemed my soul in peace,
From conflict set me free;
My many foes are made to cease,
And strive no more with me.</p> | <p>4 All treacherous friends who overreach
And break their plighted troth,
Who hide their hate with honeyed
speech,
With such the Lord is wroth.</p> |
| <p>3 The living God in righteousness
Will recompense with shame
The men who, hardened by success,
Forget to fear His Name.</p> | <p>5 Upon the Lord thy burden cast,
To Him bring all thy care;
He will sustain and hold thee fast,
And give thee strength to bear.</p> |
- 6 God will not let His saints be moved;
Protected, they shall see
Their foes cut off and sin reproved;
O God, I trust in Thee.