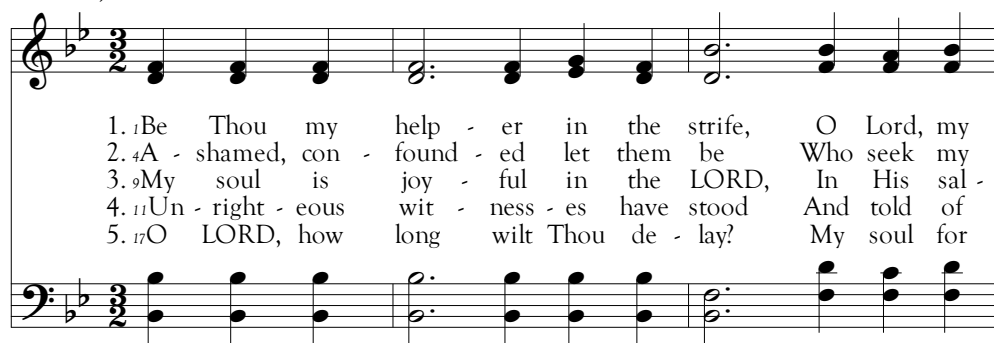
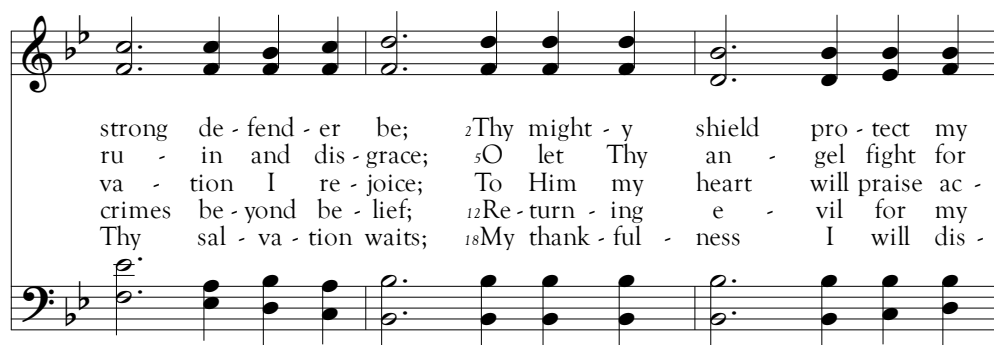


35B Be Thou My Helper In The Strife

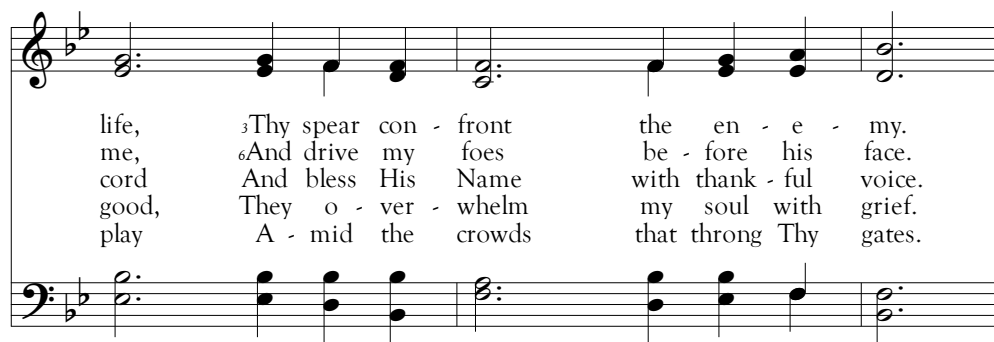
vs. 1~15, 17-28



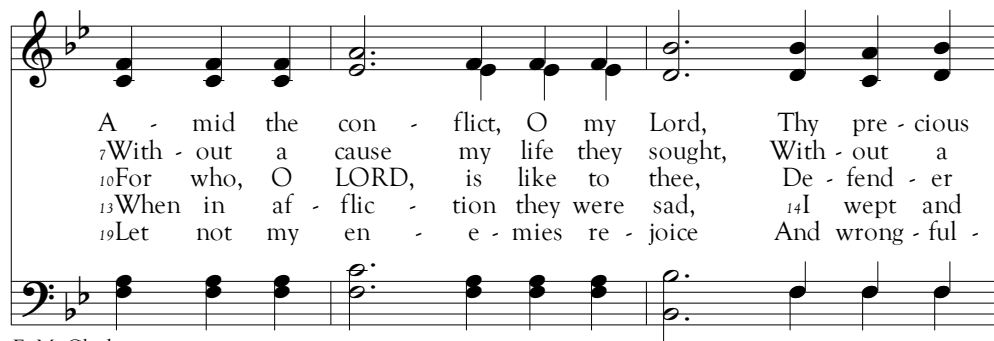
1. ¹Be Thou my help - er in the strife, O Lord, my
 2. ⁴A - shamed, con - found - ed let them be Who seek my
 3. ⁹My soul is joy - ful in the LORD, In His sal -
 4. ¹¹Un - right - eous wit - ness - es have stood And told of
 5. ¹⁷O LORD, how long wilt Thou de - lay? My soul for



strong de - fend - er be; ²Thy might - y shield pro - tect my
 ru - in and dis - grace; ⁵O let Thy an - gel fight for
 va - tion I re - joice; To Him my heart will praise ac -
 crimes be - yond be - lief; ¹²Re - turn - ing e - vil for my
 Thy sal - va - tion waits; ¹⁸My thank - ful - ness I will dis -



life, ³Thy spear con - front the en - e - my.
 me, ⁶And drive my foes be - fore his face.
 cord And bless His Name with thank - ful voice.
 good, They o - ver - whelm my soul with grief.
 play A - mid the crowds that throng Thy gates.



A - mid the con - flict, O my Lord, Thy pre - cious
⁷With - out a cause my life they sought, With - out a
¹⁰For who, O LORD, is like to thee, De - fend - er
¹³When in af - flic - tion they were sad, ¹⁴I wept and
¹⁹Let not my en - e - mies re - joice And wrong - ful -

prom - ise let me hear, The faith - ful, re - as - sur - ing
 cause their plots they laid; ⁸Them-selves with - in their snares be
 of the poor and meek? The need - y Thy sal - va - tion
 made their grief my own; ¹⁵But in my troub - le they are
 ly ex - ult o'er me; ²⁰They speak not peace, but lift their

word; I am Thy Sav - iour, do not fear.
 caught, And be my craft - y foes dis - mayed.
 see When might - y foes their ru - in seek.
 glad And strive that I may be o'er - thrown.
 voice To troub - le those that peace - ful be.

6. ²¹My foes with joy my woes survey,
²²But Thou, O LORD, hast seen it all;
 O be no longer far away,
 Nor silent when on Thee I call.
²³O 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. ²⁴O LORD my God, I look to Thee.
 Be Thou my righteous Judge, I pray;
²⁵Let not my foes exult o'er me
 And laugh with joy at my dismay.
²⁶With shame and trouble those requite
 Who would my righteous cause destroy;
²⁷But 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;
²⁸And 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.