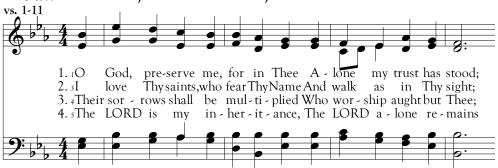
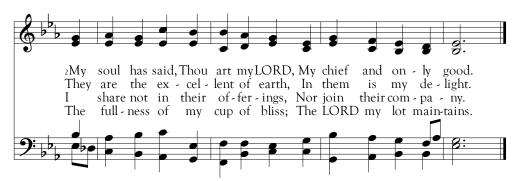
16A O God, Preserve Me, For In Thee





- 5. 6The lines are fallen unto me In places large and fair; A goodly heritage is mine, Marked out with gracious care.
- 6. 7When in the night I meditate On mercies multiplied, My grateful heart inspires my tongue To bless the LORD, my Guide.
- 7. sForever in my tho't the LORD Before my face shall stand; Secure, unmoved, I shall remain, With Him at my right hand.

- 8. My inmost being thrills with joy And gladness fills my breast; Because on Him my trust is stayed, My flesh in hope shall rest.
- 9. 10I know that I shall not be left Forgotten in the grave, And from corruption, Thou, O LORD, Thy holy one wilt save.
- 10. 11The path of life Thou showest me; Of joy a boundless store Is ever found at Thy right hand, And pleasures evermore.