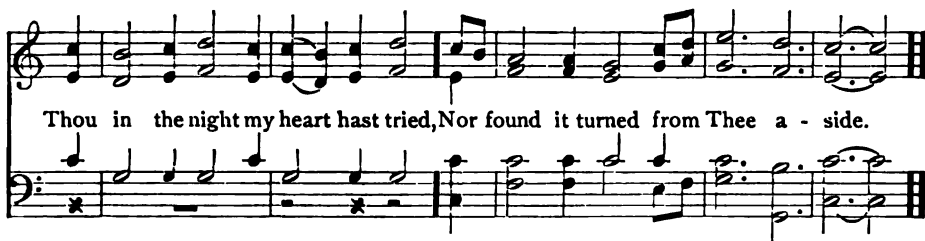
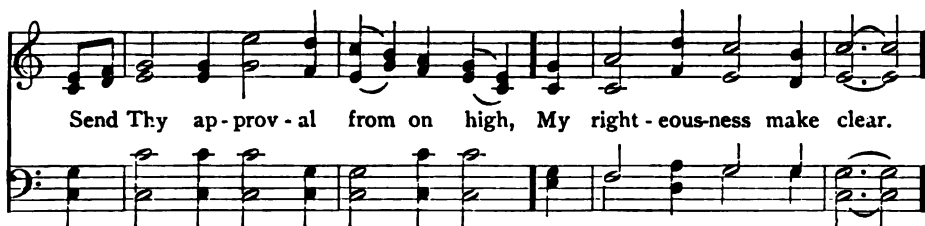


PSALM 17 C. H. M.

CALM

Thomas Hastings



2 With steadfast courage I design  
No wrong to speak or do;  
Thy path of life I choose for mine  
And walk with purpose true.  
For help, O God, I cry to Thee,  
Assured that Thou wilt answer me.

3 O Thou that ever savest those  
Whose trust on Thee is stayed,  
Preserving them from all their foes  
By Thy almighty aid,  
Let me Thy loving-kindness see,  
Thy wondrous mercy, full and free.

4 O guard me well as one doth guard  
The apple of the eye;  
While deadly foes are pressing hard,  
To Thee, to Thee I cry.  
Do Thou my rest and refuge be,  
O let Thy wings o'ershadow me.

5 My enemy, grown strong in pride,  
Would take my life away,  
A lion lurking by my side,  
Most greedy for his prey.  
Confront and cast him down, O Lord,  
From evil save me by Thy sword.

6 Defend me from the men of pride,  
Whose portion is below,  
Who, with life's treasures satisfied,  
No better portion know; [content,  
They, with earth's joys and wealth  
Must leave them all when life is spent.

7 When I in righteousness at last  
Thy glorious face shall see,  
When all the weary night is past,  
And I awake with Thee  
To view the glories that abide,  
Then, then I shall be satisfied.