191 Abiding Confidence and Hope



- 2 Cast me not off when hoary age Becomes my weary lot, And in the days of failing strength Do Thou forsake me not.
- 3 My foes are strong and confident, For I to them appear As one forsaken by his God, With none to help me near.
- 4 My God, be Thou not far from me, Make haste to hear my call; Ashamed, consumed be all my foes, Dishonored let them fall.
- 5 But I will ever hope in Thee,
 My ceaseless praise is Thine;
 I will declare Thy countless deeds
 Of truth and grace divine.
- 6 Yea, I will tell the mighty acts Performed by God the Lord; Thy righteousness, and Thine alone, With praise I will record.
- 7 For from my early youth, O God, By Thee have I been taught, And faithfully have I declared The wonders Thou hast wrought.