

1 De - fend me, Lord, from shame, For still I trust in Thee;

Since just and right - eous is Thy Name, From trou - ble set me free.

O Lord, in mer - cy hear, De - liv - er me with speed;

Be my de - fense and ref - uge near, My help in time of need.

[Selected Stanzas]

2 Thee for my rock I take,
 My fortress and my stay;
 O lead me for Thy own Name's sake
 And guide me in Thy way.
 Lord, Thou dost strength impart;
 Then free me from the snare
 Which foes for me, with wicked art,
 Did secretly prepare.

3 My spirit unto Thee
 I trustfully commend;
 Jehovah, God of truth, to me
 Thou didst redemption send.
 I hate the false and vain,
 My trust is in the Lord,
 And still my heart in joyous strain
 Thy mercy will record.