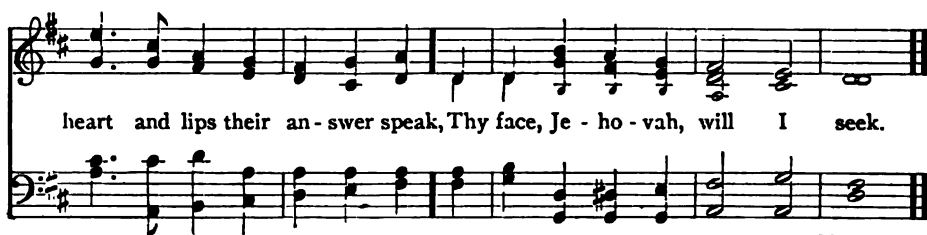
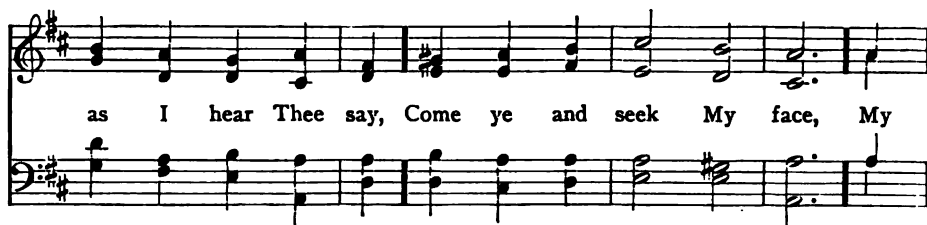
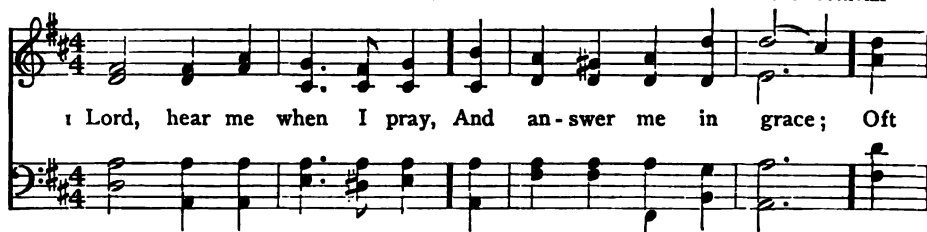


PSALM 27 H. M.

SAMUEL

Arthur S. Sullivan



[Stanzas 6-9]

- 2 Hide not Thy face from me,
In wrath turn not away,
My help and Saviour be,
Forsake me not, I pray;
Should father, mother, both forsake,
The Lord on me will pity take.
- 3 Teach me, O Lord, Thy way,
Make plain to me my path;
Because of foes, I pray,
Protect me from their wrath;
To false accusers, cruel foes,
O Lord, do not my soul expose.
- 4 Faint-hearted would I be,
Didst Thou not promise, Lord,
I shall Thy goodness see
While Thou dost life accord.
Wait on the Lord, nor faint, nor fear,
Yea, trust and wait, the Lord is near.