



## **Psalm 71**

In You, O LORD, I place my trust.  
Oh, put me not to shame!  
Deliver me in righteousness;  
Protect my mortal frame.  
Incline Your ear to rescue me,  
And be my Refuge now!  
To You I come continually;  
To save me is Your vow.

Deliver me from wicked men.  
So cruel they are, tis' truth!  
In You, Lord GOD, my hope has been.  
You are my trust from youth.  
You have upheld me from my birth  
And from my mother's womb;  
Still others wonder why on earth  
Your praises I'll resume.

My enemies, they speak of me;  
They wish to have me dead:  
"God has forsaken him, we see;  
Pursue and kill!" they said.  
They seek to hurt, to kill, to scar.  
Confound them and consume!  
God, let you distance not be far;  
I pray You'd save them soon.

In you I hope continually;  
I'll praise You more and more:  
Your righteousness, salvation free!  
No limits to explore.  
I'll walk within Your strength alone  
And keep You high in view.

I'll tell of what great things You've done!  
O God, who is like You?

Do not forsake me in old age,  
Nor when I'm old and grey:  
For when my youth and strength assuage,  
Your power I'll display!  
You've let me see such troubles, God;  
Revive me, Lord, afresh.  
Oh, bring me up from depths of sod;  
Console this man of flesh.

I'll praise Your faithfulness through song,  
O Zion's Holy One!  
My soul rejoices all day long:  
You've my redemption won!  
My tongue Your justice shall assert;  
I'll praise your righteous Name!  
The upright looked upon and blessed;  
The wicked put to shame.