

16 Protect me, O my God

F C⁷ F C

1 Pro - tect me, O my God; you are my ref - uge true.
 2 Their sor - rows will in - crease who on false gods re - ly.
 ▶ 3 The land al - lot - ted me is in a pleas - ant site;
 4 Be - fore me con - stant - ly I set the LORD a - lone.
 5 For you will not al - low my soul in death to stay,

F F⁷ B^b (G[#]) F C⁷ F

I said, "You are my Lord; I have no good a - part from you."
 I will not sac - ri - fice to them; their wor - ship I de - fy.
 ▶ and sure - ly my in - her - i - tance to me is a de - light.
 Be - cause he is at my right hand, I'll not be o - ver - thrown.
 nor will you leave your Ho - ly One to see the tomb's de - cay.

F C⁷ F Dm A A⁷ Dm

The god - ly in the land, for ho - li - ness re - nowned -
 O LORD, you are to me my cup and por - tion sure;
 ▶ I'll praise the LORD my God, whose coun - sel guides my choice;
 There - fore my heart is glad; my tongue with joy will sing.
 You have made known to me the path of life di - vine.

C F Gm F C⁷ F

they are the glo - rious ones, in whom all my de - light is found.
 the share that is as - signed to me you guard and keep se - cure.
 ▶ and e - ven in the night my heart re - calls in - struc - tion's voice.
 My bod - y too will rest se - cure in hope un - wa - ver - ing.
 Bliss shall I know at your right hand; joy from your face will shine.