

To you, O LORD, I cry

1 To you, O LORD, I cry, you are my rock a - lone;
 2 To your most ho - ly place I lift my hands a - gain.
 3 Re - quite their e - vil deeds, their prac - tic - es re - pay!
 4 My joy - ful heart trusts him, and thank - ful - ly I sing.

and LORD, if you will si - lent be, then to the pit I'm gone.
 O do not class me with the vile, a - long with wick - ed men,
 Since they are blind to GOD's good deeds, let them not see the day.
 The LORD our strength and shield a - bides, our sav - iour and our king.

For mer - cy now I raise my plea; you are my help a - lone.
 who out - ward - ly por - tray a smile but har - bour ill with - in.
 But I shall praise the LORD my strength, who lis - tens when I pray.
 O save and bless, and shep - herd us, and home, LORD, safe - ly bring!