

PSALM 28

Play the Melody 

Of David.

Geneva, 1551



1. O LORD my Rock, please hear my cry-ing;
do not be deaf to all my sigh-ing.
I'll be, if left here un-de-fend-ed,
like those who've to the pit de-scend-ed.
I raise my hands to beg for grace
and lift them toward Your ho-ly place.

2. LORD, do not *drag me off* to perish
with *those who sin and evil* cherish;
let me not *share their condemnation*.
They are a *wicked* generation;
to *neighbours words of peace* they feign
while *in their hearts their misdeeds* reign.
3. Let those who *have in sin* delighted
for *all their evil* be requited.
Reward them *for each wicked* action;
repay them *duly with* destruction.
Since *they the works of God* ignore,
He'll *tear them down, build them no* more.

4. Praised be the *God of my salvation*,
for *He has heard my supplication*.
He is my *strength, my shield forever*;
I trust in *Him: He fails me never*.
My *heart exults with joyful song*;
to *Him all thanks and praise belong*.

5. The LORD will *grant us preservation*;
He *as a fortress of salvation*
protects him *whom He has anointed*
and all those *as His heirs appointed*.
O *be their shepherd!* Safely guard
and *carry them forever*, LORD.