

## PSALM 71

Geneva, 1551



1. In You, LORD, I have tak-en ref-uge;  
I trust in Your great name.  
Do not put me to shame,  
but in Your right-eous-ness and mer-cy  
in-cline Your ear and hear me;  
with sav-ing help be near me.

2. LORD, *be to me a rock and fortress,*  
and *issue* Your command  
to *save me from the hand*  
of *those who savagely attack me.*  
*Protect me from their power;*  
*God, be my strength and tower.*
3. Since *I was young, in You I've trusted;*  
on *You I've leaned from birth.*  
From *when You brought me forth*  
and *from my mother's womb You took me,*  
*You've blessed me with Your favour.*  
*I'll sing Your praise forever.*

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4. I as a por-tent am re-gard-ed,  
a sign for all to see.  
But You, LORD, are to me  
my strong and stead-fast rock of ref-uge,  
my pow-er-ful de-fend-er.  
All day I praise Your splen-dour.

5. In my *old age*, do not forsake me  
when *all my* strength is spent.  
LORD, see my *foes' intent*:  
together they conspire to kill me.  
They say, "*God does not see him,*  
and *there is none to free him.*"
6. Do not stand far away but *help* me.  
O God, my God, make haste!  
May *all those be disgraced*  
who seek my harm and who accuse me.  
May *they all be confounded*,  
by *scorn and shame* surrounded.

7. But *I will hope in You* forever  
and *praise You* more and more.  
With *You I am secure*.  
LORD, *in Your righteousness I glory*.  
When *enemies oppressed me*,  
*You with Your justice* blessed me.
  
8. LORD, *I will tell of Your salvation*  
and *with my joyful song*  
*will praise it all day long*.  
*It far exceeds my understanding*.  
*Your righteous deeds I treasure*;  
*they are beyond all measure*.
  
9. You *from my youth, O God*, have *taught me*;  
I *to this day* proclaim  
*Your wondrous works, Your fame*.  
Now *that I'm old and grey, stay near me*  
and *do not leave me ever*;  
*O God, forsake me never*.
  
10. To *all the coming generations*  
I *will with great delight*  
proclaim *Your power and might*.  
*Your righteousness is all-excelling*;  
*it reaches highest heaven*.  
To *You all praise be given*.
  
11. Great *are Your deeds in might and splendour*.  
God, *who with You compares?*  
*You've brought me bitter cares*,  
but *from earth's deepest pits You'll raise me*  
to *ever greater glory*.  
*Your comfort will restore me*.

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12. With harp and lute I'll sing to praise You  
for all that You have done,  
O Is-rael's Ho-ly One.  
Your love and faith-ful-ness ex-tol-ling,  
I'll shout with joy and fer-vour,  
for You are my pre-serv-er.

13. *My lips and tongue will praise Your goodness;  
I will with heart and soul  
Your righteous deeds extol.  
You humbled those who sought my ruin;  
Your praise I will be voicing,  
all day in You rejoicing.*