

## PSALM 91

1543 / Geneva, 1551



1. Those dwell-ing in the hid-ing place  
of God Most High shall tar-ry  
where in the sha-dow of His grace  
His good-ness will not var-y.  
My for-tress when I am be-set,  
my rock – I trust Him ev-er,  
for He will from the fowl-er's net  
His faith-ful ones de-liv-er.

2. He'll save you from the pestilence,  
His wings as shelter lending.  
His pinions are your sure defence,  
His truth a shield unbending.  
At night you will not fear the gloom,  
nor, during day, the arrow,  
nor havoc that may spread at noon,  
nor nights of plagues and sorrow.

3. *A thousand at your side may fall,  
but you'll be safely guarded;  
when tens of thousands die in all,  
you'll see the foe rewarded.  
Since you the LORD your refuge made,  
your rock and habitation,  
no evil shall your tents invade,  
nor plague and tribulation.*
  
4. *His hosts of angels God commands  
for evermore to serve you.  
They will support you on their hands  
and from all evil swerve you,  
lest ever you your foot should dash  
against a stone, or stumble.  
The deadly serpent you will crush;  
the lion you will humble.*
  
5. *“Because he on My love relies,  
I surely will defend him.  
He knows My name; thus, when he cries,  
My answer I will send him.  
I'll come with rescue in the strife;  
to him is honour owing.  
I'll bless him with great length of life,  
to him salvation showing.”*