

God Is My Light My Refuge, My Salvation

PSALM 27 - Genevan Psalter (altered)

Major

D A/C# G/B A

1. God is my light, my ref - uge, my sal - va - tion.
 2. One thing have I de - sired of God as fa - vour,
 3. My head shall I lift up now with re - joic - ing

Em7 Em6 A7/C# D

Whom shall I fear? The Lord comes to my aid.
 that I may al - ways in his tem - ple dwell
 a - bove the hos - tile forc - es round a - bout,

D A7/C# G/B A

He is my strength in all my trib - u - la - tion.
 to view the beau - ty of the Lord my Sav - iour
 and in his tent, my ju - bi - la - tion voic - ing,

Em7 Em6 A7/C# D

Of whom shall I then ev - er be a - fraid?
 and in his house to seek his ho - ly will.
 my sac - ri - fice I'll bring with joy - ful shout.

Em7 F E A D

When foes who seek my life close in on me,
 For in the day of the trou - ble and of strife
 I will ex - tol the stead - fast love of God,

G Am E A

they all shall stum - ble and in an - guish flee;
 he in his shel - ter will pre - serve my life.
 with song and mu - sic his great mer - cy laud.

Tune: Louis Bourgeois - Geneva, 1551, alt.; Arr. Tim Nijenhuis, © 2019

Lyrics: © 1980/2007, William Helder

Meter: 11.10.11.10.10.10.10

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and though an ar - my should in war draw near,
 With - in his tent he'll keep me at his side;
 Lord, hear me when I call and an - swer me.

I will be con - fi - dent, I will not fear.
 high on a rock he safe - ty will pro - vide.
 Show me your fa - vour, lis - ten to my plea.

4. "Come, seek my face." O Lord, so you have spoken,
 and in response my heart says earnestly:
 "Your face I'll seek!" My vow will not be broken.
 Lord, hear me! Do not turn away from me,
 nor thrust your servant angrily aside,
 for you have ever been my help and guide.
 Do not forsake me, listen to my cry.
 On you, O God my Saviour, I rely.

5. My Father and my mother may forsake me:
 the Lord is faithful and his help is sure.
 Teach me your way. O Lord and Saviour, take me,
 lead me on pathways lev-el and secure,
 for evildoers lie in wait for me.
 Hand me not over to their tyranny.
 False witnesses against me still arise;
 they breathe out malice and abusive lies.

6. How I would have despaired in my affliction
 if I had not believed that in this life
 the Lord would show his goodness, his protection;
 I would have perished in my tears and strife.
 Wait for the Lord; be strong and undismayed.
 The Lord is faithful. Why then be afraid?
 Take courage, for his steadfast love is sure.
 Wait for the Lord. His mercy shall endure.