

In You Lord, I Have Taken Refuge

PSALM 31 - Liedboek van die Kerk

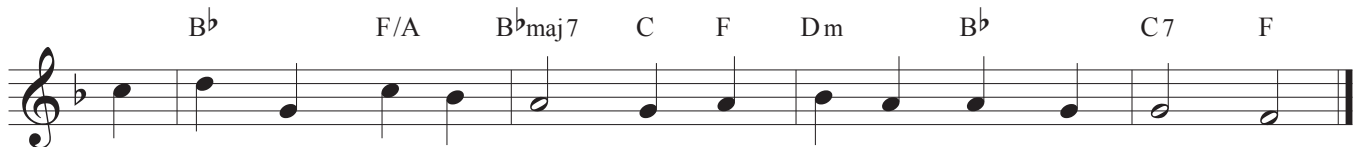
Major



1. In you, Lord, I have taken refuge; with you I am secure.
 2. O Lord, come quickly to my rescue and be my rock and tower.
 3. Free me from traps for me intended; O Lord, heed my request.
 4. I hate all those by whom vain idols are worshipped and adored,



Let me no shame endure. Come in your righteousness to save me.
 To save me, show your power; you are my rock and mighty fortress.
 In you I put my trust. In - to your hands I give my spirit;
 for I trust in the Lord. I will be glad and sing your praises,



In - cline your ear to hear me and with your help stay near me.
 With safety you provide me and for your name's sake guide me.
 I'm ransomed by your favour, Lord, God of truth, my Saviour!
 my ex - ultation voicing while in your love rejoicing.

5. You, seeing my distress and anguish,
 have come to set me free,
 did not surrender me
 to enemies who show no mercy.
 My feet, O LORD so gracious,
 you've set in spacious places.

6. In my affliction, LORD, show pity.
 My eyes are dimmed with grief;
 my soul yearns for relief.
 My life is spent in pain and sorrow.
 See how my strength is failing,
 for I am weak and ailing.

Tune: OP U BETROUW IK, HEER DER HEEREN - JS de Villiers 1882; alt 2001; Arr. Tim Nijenhuis, © 2020

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Meter: 9.6.6.9.7.7

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7. I am the scorn of all my haters.
My neighbours jest and jeer;
friends flee from me in fear.
I have become a broken vessel;
I'm like the dead, neglected,
forgotten and rejected.

8. I hear the whispering of many.
There's terror all around,
and wicked plots abound.
Against my life all are conspiring;
they with their schemes await me,
for bitterly they hate me.

9. But, LORD, I trust in you to save me;
on you I will depend.
My times are in your hand;
deliver me from my pursuers.
Let me no longer languish
in my distress and anguish.

10. Now cause your face to shine upon me;
let me not suffer shame,
for I call on your name.
But let all lying lips be silenced;
let those whose pride abounded
go to the grave dumbfounded.

11. LORD, how abundant is your goodness,
which is reserved for all
who fear you and recall
what you have done for those who serve you,
and all who once oppressed them
will see that you have blessed them.

12. O LORD, your presence is their shelter;
there the intrigues of men
will target them in vain.
You in your dwelling hide and shield them,
far from all strife and slander,
for you are their defender.