

You Are My Refuge; Lord, Defend Me

PSALM 7 - Ninehouse

Minor



1. You are my ref-uge; Lord, defend me be-fore__ my foes like li-ons rend me
2. Rise in your wrath, O God of glo-ry, a-gainst my foes and all their fu-ry.
3. Let all the e-vil-do-ers per-ish. The just,__ O Lord, sup-port and cher-ish.
4. God's an-ger will be un-re-lent-ing if one__ does wrong with-out re-pent-ing.
5. With e-vil preg-nant, he'll en-gen-der a wick-ed brood of lies and slan-der.



and drag me off, a help-less prey. If I my friend with harm re-pay,
My God, a-wake! Let them draw near, that they be-fore you may ap-pear.
Let them in you their ref-uge find in you, who search both heart and mind.
Then he his right-eous wrath will show; he'll whet his sword and bend his bow,
But when for me he digs__ a pit, he will him-self fall in-to it.



if I am guilt-y of trans-gres-sion and have de-light-ed in__ op-pres-sion,
As-cend your throne to judge the na-tions; with jus-tice rule their gen-er-a-tions.
God is my shield, my strong de-fend-er, and he__ will right-eous judg-ments ren-der.
with skill at the of-fend-er aim-ing his dead-ly ar-rows, barbed and flam-ing.
The mis-chief that he is in-tend-ing will on__ his own head be__ de-scend-ing.



then let me by my foe__ be found, and let him tread me to__ the ground.
Judge me, O Lord, for I__ pro-fess in-teg-ri-ty and right-eous-ness.
As up-right judge, he eve-ry day will to my foes his wrath dis-play.
My foe great e-vil has con-ceived but will not see his goals a-chieved.
God's jus-tice I will glo-ri-fy, and I will praise the Lord Most High!

Tune: Tim Nijenhuis, © 2019

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