

# Psalm 28:1-8

TUNE: DUNDEE C. M.

1. To thee I call, O Lord, my rock, O answer thou my cry;  
3. O draw me not a way with men Whose works are wrought in sin,  
5. He shall not build but them destroy, Who would not understand  
7. I have been helped; my heart is glad; My song of praise I'll sing,

Lest by thy silence I become As those in grave that lie.  
Who to their neighbors speak of peace While mischief lurks within.  
Je-ho-vah's works, nor would regard The doing of his hand.  
The Lord's their strength, the saving strength Of his anointed king.

2. O hear my sup-pling voice When unto thee I cry;  
4. Give them according to the deeds And evil of their way;  
6. Now let Je-ho-vah blessed be, Who heard me when I cried;  
8. O thine own people do thou save, And bless thine heritage;

When to thy holy oracle I lift my hands on high.  
And for the doings of their hands A just reward repay.  
Je-ho-vah is my strength and shield; On him my hart relied.  
Attend them with a shepherd's care; Uphold from age to age.

Words: Psalm 28:1-8  
Music: Scotch Psalter