

# God of My Youth, Forsake Me Not

PSALM 71 (18-24)

1. God of my youth, for - sake me not when I am old and grey,  
2. Though You have sent me man - y griefs, my com - fort You have been,  
3. O Ho - ly One of Is - ra - el, I raise a song to You;

and to the ones who come be - hind Your pow - er I'll dis - play.  
and up from sor - row's low - est depths, You bring me up a - gain.  
the soul that You have saved from death shall praise Your name a - new.

Your right - eous ways are per - fect, Lord, they pass the heav - en's height;  
O turn, and hear, and com - fort me, my fail - ing strength in - crease,  
My foes that seek to cause me harm are quick - ly put to shame;

and none com - pares to You, O God, Your won - drous works of might.  
and for Your faith - ful - ness, O God, my song will nev - er cease.  
my new - born soul with cease - less song Your good - ness will pro - claim.

Chords: Em, C, G/B, D, G, C, D, Em, C, G/B, D, G, Am, Em, Bm, Em, D, Em, Am7, Bm, Em, C, G/B, D, G, Am, Bm, Em

Words: *The Psalter*, 1912, and Dale Eiderkin

Music: Irish folk tune

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