

Lord, in You I've Taken Refuge

PSALM 71

Em B C Bsus Em G B Em

1. Lord, in You I've tak - en ref - uge, let me not be
 2. From my ear - liest years I've known You, sov - 'reign Lord of
 3. All my foes con - spire to - geth - er: "Kill him, now his
 4. From my youth Your word has taught me; keep me, when I'm

Am B Em B C Bsus Em

put to shame; God most right - eous, turn and save me,
 all my days, from the womb sus - tained, pro - vid - ed;
 God has gone!" O my God, be not far from me,
 old and grey, tell - ing eve - ry gen - er - a - tion

G B Em Am B Em G D

Rock of ref - uge, still the same; speak the word for
 let my mouth de - clare Your praise; though the world may
 cov - er them with shame and scorn. As for me, my
 all the pow'r Your works dis - play, right - eous - ness I

Em Bsus Em C Em Am/C B Em B C

my sal - va - tion, be the for - tress of my life; spare me from the
 mock and won - der, You are my se - cu - ri - ty; in old age do
 hope is cer - tain; I will praise Your name in song, all Your right - eous -
 can - not mea - sure reach - ing far be - yond the skies; who on earth, O

Words: Jim Sayers

Music: Thomas J. Williams, 1890

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EBENEZER

87 87 D

Bsus **Em** **G** **B** **C** **Am** **B** **Em**

pow'rs of e - vil, from their wick - ed - ness and strife.
 not for - sake me, scorn not my in - fir - mi - ty.
 - ness pro - claim - ing, Your sal - va - tion all day long.
 God, is like You, ev - er might - y, ev - er wise?

5. Though my way be dark and bitter,
 yet I'll see my life restored,
 from the depths raised up, exalted,
 loved and honored by the Lord.
 Praise the Holy One of Israel,
 harp and lyre and joyful voice!
 Tell to all of my Redeemer,
 shout aloud! My soul, rejoice!