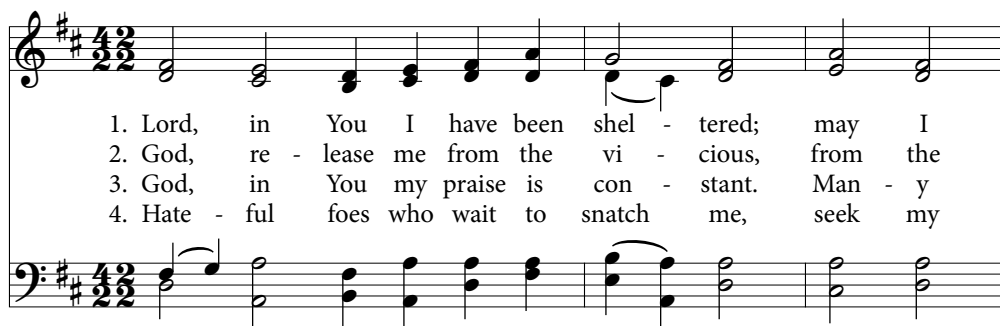
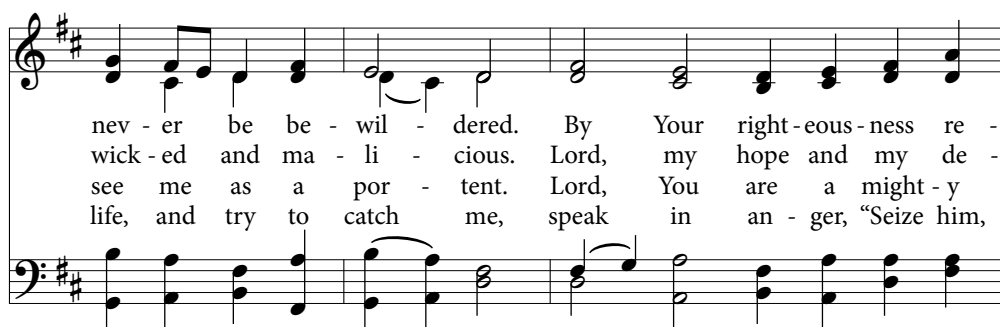


# Lord, in You I Have Been Sheltered

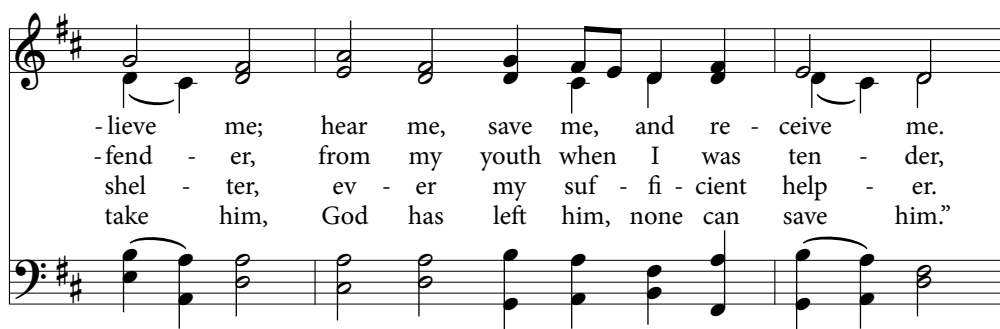
## PSALM 71



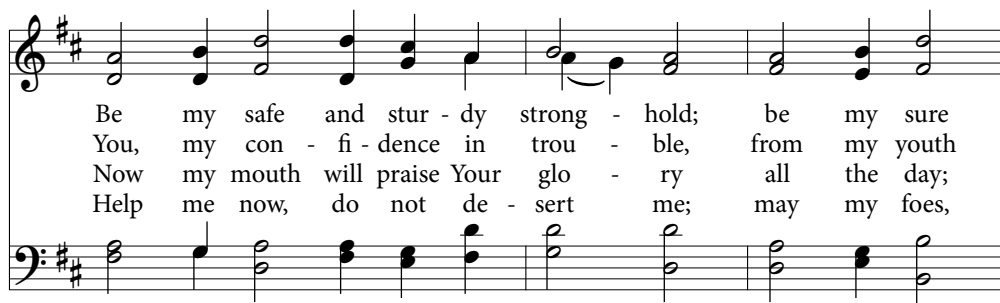
1. Lord, in You I have been shel - tered; may I  
2. God, re - lease me from the vi - cious, from the  
3. God, in You my praise is con - stant. Man - y  
4. Hate - ful foes who wait to snatch me, seek my



nev - er be be - wil - dered. By Your right - eous - ness re -  
wick - ed and ma - li - cious. Lord, my hope and my de -  
see me as a por - tent. Lord, You are a might - y  
life, and try to catch me, speak in an - ger, "Seize him,



- lieve me; hear me, save me, and re - ceive me.  
- fend - er, from my youth when I was ten - der,  
shel - ter, ev - er my suf - fi - cient help - er.  
take him, God has left him, none can save him."



Be my safe and stur - dy strong - hold; be my sure  
You, my con - fi - dence in trou - ble, from my youth  
Now my mouth will praise Your glo - ry all the day;  
Help me now, do not de - sert me; may my foes,

Words: Adam Carlill

Music: Johann Crüger, 1649

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SCHMÜCKE DICH

LMD (trochaic)

and stead - y foot - hold; be my cit - a - del and  
 in eve - ry strug - gle, from my moth - er's womb You  
 do not ig - nore me, when in age I am di -  
 who seek to hurt me, face the sound of ac - cu -

ref - uge; be my cov - er from the del - uge.  
 brought me, cut my birth - ing cord, and caught me.  
 - min - ished, when my mor - tal strength is fin - ished.  
 - sa - tion, and be wrapped in con - dem - na - tion.

5. As I wait with perseverance,  
 adding praises with persistence,  
 all day long, with celebration,  
 telling folk of Your salvation,  
 all Your works, in earth and heaven,  
 number more than I can reckon;  
 I declare Your saving justice,  
 righteous might, and I proclaim this.
6. From my youth, when I was tender,  
 You have guided me; I render  
 praise to You, for all Your wonders,  
 make You known to many others.  
 Now, my God, do not forsake me,  
 though senility may take me,  
 till I tell Your saving strength to  
 generations, who will praise You.
7. God, Your justice and Your power  
 reach above the highest tower.  
 Who is like You, when You show me  
 grief, to try me and to hone me?  
 All will magnify and praise me,  
 when You bring me back, to raise me  
 from the depths of earth, extending  
 life and comfort, and defending.
8. I will praise Your truth with music,  
 take my instrument and use it,  
 melody and praises, ringing  
 to the Lord, in joy and singing.  
 Ransomed, I will tell Your justice,  
 how the Lord alone is trusted,  
 bringing shame upon the rebels,  
 who have hurt me in my troubles.