

Vindicate Me, O My God

PSALM 43

G Em G/B D C Am7 G

1. Vin - di - cate me, O my God; come, de - fend me quick - ly.
2. Send to me Your light and truth; make them my ex - am - ple.
3. Why are you cast down, my soul, why so sad with - in me?

G C/E G D C D G

From de - ceit - ful and un - just god - less ones pro - tect me.
Let them bring me to Your hill and Your ho - ly tem - ple.
Why dis - qui - et - ed and grieved, trou - bled so com - plete - ly?

G/B D B7 Em C Am7 Em C

O my ref - uge, why have You cast me off com - plete - ly?
Then be - fore Your al - tar, and filled with ad - u - la - tion,
Hope in God, our one true help, let us seek God's fa - vor.

D Em D G/B D7 Em C G

Must I walk a - bout in grief, as my foes op - press me?
I will praise You with the harp, God of my sal - va - tion.
I shall praise You once a - gain, God, my help, my Sav - ior.

Words: Fred R. Anderson

Music: *Piae Cantiones*, 1582; arr. Ernest MacMillan, 1930

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TEMPUS ADEST FLORIDUM

76 76 D (trochaic)