

1 Be Thou my Help-er in the strife, O Lord, my strong De -
2 A-shamed, con-found-ed let them be Who seek my ru - in

fend - er be; Thy might - y shield pro - tect my life,
and dis - grace; O let Thine an - gel fight for me,

Thy spear con - front the en - e - my. A - mid the con - flict,
And drive my foes be - fore his face. With - out a cause my

O my Lord, Thy pre - cious prom - ise let me hear, The faith - ful,
life they sought, With - out a cause their plots they laid, Them - selves with -

re - as - sur - ing word: I am thy Sav - ior, do not fear.
in their snares be caught, And be my craf - ty foes dis - mayed.

3 My soul is joyful in the Lord,
In His salvation I rejoice;
To Him my heart will praise accord
And bless His name with thank -
ful voice.
For who, O Lord, is like to Thee,
Defender of the poor and meek?
The needy Thy salvation see
When mighty foes their ruin seek.

4 Unrighteous witnesses have stood
And told of crimes beyond belief;
Returning evil for my good,
They overwhelm my soul with
grief.
When in affliction they were sad,
I wept and made their grief my
own;
But in my trouble they are glad
And strive that I may be o'er -
thrown.

5 O Lord, how long wilt Thou delay?
My soul for Thy salvation waits;
My thankfulness I will display
Amid the crowds that throng Thy
gates.
Let not my enemies rejoice
And wrongfully exult o'er me;
They speak not peace, but lift their
voice
To trouble those that peaceful be.

6 My foes with joy my woes survey,
But Thou, O Lord, hast seen it
O be no longer far away, [all;
Nor silent when on Thee I call.
O haste to my deliverance now,
O Lord, my righteous cause main -
tain;
My Lord and God alone art Thou;
Awake, and make Thy justice
plain.

7 O Lord my God, I look to Thee,
Be Thou my righteous Judge, I
pray;
Let not my foes exult o'er me
And laugh with joy at my dismay.
With shame and trouble those
requite
Who would my righteous cause
destroy;
But those who in the good delight,
Let them be glad and shout for
joy.

8 Yea, let the Lord be magnified,
Because Thy servants Thou dost
bless;
And I, from morn till eventide,
Will daily praise Thy righteous -
ness.
My soul is joyful in the Lord.
In His salvation I rejoice;
To Him my heart will praise accord
And bless His Name with thank -
ful voice.