

Psalm 71, My Praise Is Perpetual

CAPO 5TH FRET

I take refuge in You, LORD; let me not always be shamed.
In Your righteousness deliver; extend Your ear and save.
Be to me a rock of refuge where I can always come;
For You give command to save, my fortress and my rock.

My God, please rescue me from the hand of the wicked
From the grip of evil men, from the grasp of the embittered,
Lord GOD, You are my hope, my confidence from youth.
You have held me since my birth, even from my mother's womb;

My praise is perpetual

I'm a wonder to the crowd, my refuge is so strong.
My mouth is filled with praise and Your glory all day long.
Don't leave in my old age nor when my strength expires.
For my foes who watch my life, take counsel and conspire

Saying, "God has left, give chase; seize him with none to save"
My God, be not far off; and to my help make haste!
O let them be ashamed, who bring my soul alarm
O cover them with shame, who seek to do me harm.

My praise is perpetual

As for me, I'll always hope, and praise You more and more.
Of Your justice my mouth speaks, Your salvation all day long;
Their sum cannot be known, all the deeds of the Lord God;
Of Your righteousness I'll tell, of Yours and Yours alone.

God trained me from my youth, and still Your works I'm praising.
Even when I'm old and gray, O God, do not forsake me,
Until I tell Your power to this age and those to come
Of Your justice to the heav'ns. Who is like you, O my God?

My praise is perpetual

You who've shown me many trials, again you will revive me,
 From the deepest place on earth You'll bring a new arising.
 My greatness you'll increase when You turn back to console.
 I will praise You with a harp, for Your faithfulness, O God;

With the lyre I'll sing to You, O Holy One of Israel.
 And my lips will shout for joy; the praise of my redeemed soul.
 My tongue will also tell of Your justice all the day;
 For those sought my harm are turned back and ashamed.

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