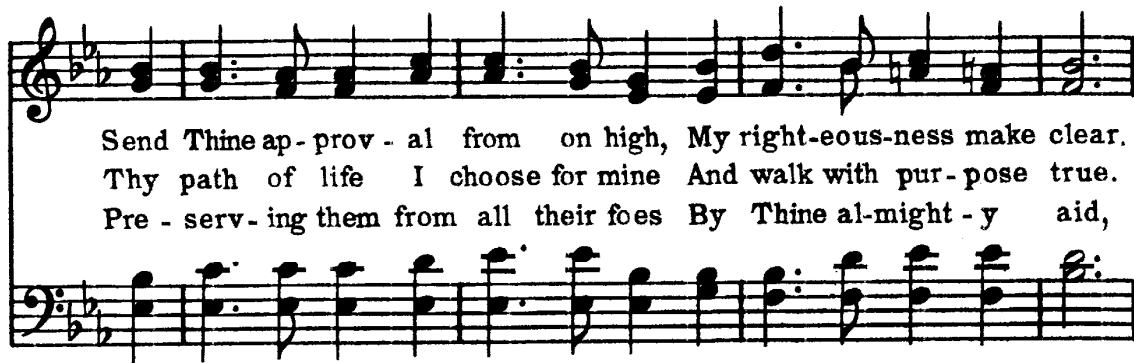
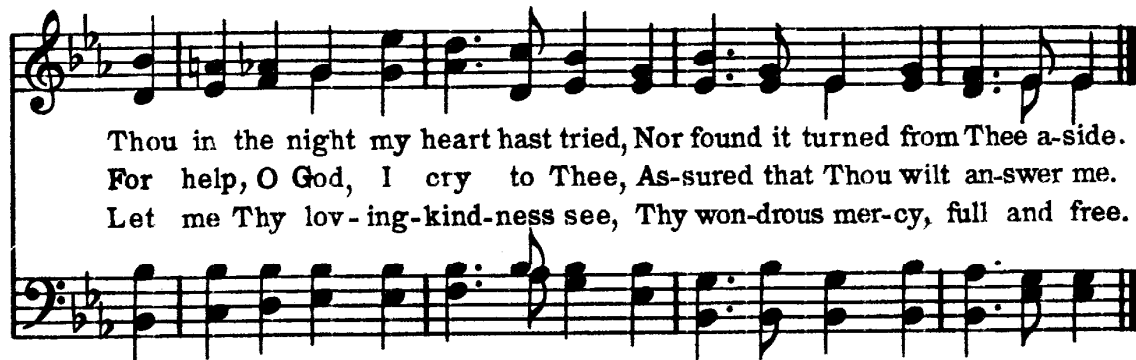


1 Lord, hear the right, re-gard my cry, My prayer from lips sin - cere;
 2 With sted-fast cour-age I de-sign No wrong to speak or do;
 3 O Thou that ev - er sav-est those Whose trust on Thee is stayed,



Send Thine ap - prov - al from on high, My right-eous-ness make clear.
 Thy path of life I choose for mine And walk with pur - pose true.
 Pre - serv - ing them from all their foes By Thine al-might - y aid,



Thou in the night my heart hast tried, Nor found it turned from Thee a-side.
 For help, O God, I cry to Thee, As-sured that Thou wilt an-swer me.
 Let me Thy lov - ing-kind-ness see, Thy won-drous mer-cy, full and free.

4 O guard me well as one would
 guard
 The apple of the eye;
 While deadly foes are pressing hard,
 To Thee, to Thee I cry.
 Do Thou my rest and refuge be,
 O let Thy wings o'ershadow me.

5 Mine enemy, grown strong in pride,
 Would take my life away,
 A lion lurking by my side,
 Most greedy for his prey.
 Confront and cast him down, O Lord,
 From evil save me by Thy sword.

6 Defend me from the men of pride,
 Whose portion is below,
 Who, with life's treasures satisfied,
 No better portion know;
 They, with earth's joys and wealth
 content,
 Must leave them all when life is spent.

7 When I in righteousness at last
 Thy glorious face shall see,
 When all the weary night is past,
 And I awake with Thee
 To view the glories that abide,
 Then, then I shall be satisfied.