

# Psalm 28:1-8

TUNE: DUNDEE C. M.

1. To thee I call, O Lord, my rock, O an - swer thou my cry;  
3. O draw me not a - way with men Whose works are wrought in sin,  
5. He shall not build but them de - stroy, Who would not un - der - stand  
7. I have been helped; my heart is glad; My song of praise I'll sing,

Lest by thy si - lence I be - come As those in grave that lie.  
Who to their neigh - bors speak of peace While mis - chief lurks with - in.  
Je - ho - vah's works, nor would re - gard The do - ing of his hand.  
The Lord's their strength, the sav - ing strength Of his a - noint - ed king.

2. O hear my sup - pli - cat - ing voice When un - to thee I cry;  
4. Give them ac - cord - ing to the deeds And e - vil of their way;  
6. Now let Je - ho - vah bless - ed be, Who heard me when I cried;  
8. O thine own peo - ple do thou save, And bless thine her - it - age;

When to thy ho - ly or - a - cle I lift my hands on high.  
And for the do - ings of their hands A just re - ward re - pay.  
Je - ho - vah is my strength and shield; On him my hart re - lied.  
At - tend them with a shep - herd's care; Up - hold from age to age.