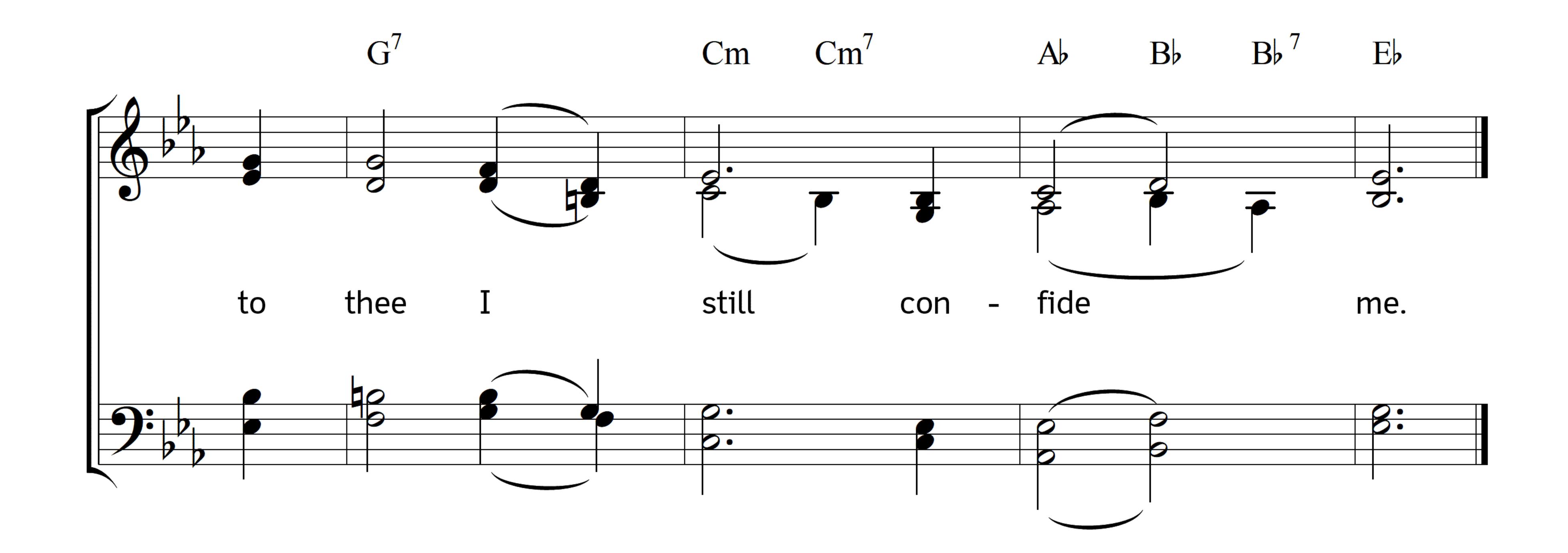
THE LORD IS MY HELPER





Incline to me thy gracious ear, now for my rescue, Lord, appear, and hasten to deliver!
 With danger nigh to thee I fly, my confidence forever.

5. The world oft seeks, by artful lies, to lead astray; – with fair disguise to ruin would allure me: in mercy, Lord, my footsteps guard, and from its snares secure me.

3. Beneath the shelter of thine arm,
I'm safe from every threatened harm;
nor would I fear to meet them –
should countless foes
my way oppose;
but with thine aid defeat them.

- 6. My dearest hopes I leave with thee, my God, my God, turn not from me, to thee is all commended!

 Hear, Lord, my cry, and grace supply, till dangers all are ended!
- 4. Be thou my strength, my rock and tower, my shield, my sword of matchless power, my health, my soul's reliance!
 If God be mine,
 I'll vict'ry win,
 in spite of all defiance.
- 7. Now honour, glory, thanks and praise, to Father, Son, and Spirit raise the God of boundless favour!
 By him alone our vict'ry's won, be his our songs forever!

Words: Adam Reißner (after Psalm 31,2-6). Translation: Henry Mills. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Copyright © 2020 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/1539/