In thee I put my steadfast trust, defend me, Lord, from shame and sin, cleanse me and save my soul.

Tis thy decree that keeps me safe, thou art my rock and fortress. Tis thy decree that keeps me safe from all my foes.
soul for right-true is thy name. Be thou my strong as bidding place: To which I may rer-

rock and foot thou art my rock and fort. From cruel and ungodly men protect protect and
Set me free prospect and set me free far from my earliest youth tie now my hope my hope has been the

Thee,

voice my cheerful voice my grateful soul by the near Deem O my soul in the strongest grace. 
Then joy shall fill my mouth and songs exult in me:

Præ dagio.  

my grateful soul by thee becometh me:

Yet, in thy strength shall I exult in thy strength:

Fate.