

Since my mo - ther's womb, you have been — my strength.

R.

In you, O Lord, **I** take ref - uge; let me nev - er be put **to** shame.

1

In your jus - tice res - cue me, **and** de - liv - er me; in - cline your ear to **me**, and

save me.

Be my **rock** of ref - uge, a strong - hold to

2

give **me** safe - ty, for you are my rock **and** my for - tress.

O my God, res - cue me from the hand **of** the wick - ed.

3

For you **are** my hope, O Lord; my trust, O

Lord, from **my** youth. On you I de - **pend** from birth;

from my mo - ther's womb you **are** my strength.

4

My mouth shall de - **clare** your jus - tice, day by

day your **sal** - va - tion. O God, you have taught me **from** my youth,

and till the pre - sent I pro - claim your **won** - drous deeds.