

My Lips will tell of your help.

In you, O Lord I take refuge. let me never be put to shame.
 Be a rock where I can take refuge, a mighty strong hold to save me
 It is you, O Lord, who are my hope, my trust, O Lord since my youth.
 My lips will tell of your justice, and day by day of your help.

in your just ice set me free, pay heed to me and save me
 for you are my rock my stronghold. Free me from the hand of the wicked.
 On you have I leaned from my birth, from my mother's womb you have been my help.
 O God, you have taught me from my youth, and I proclaim your won- ders still.