

God is my light, he is my sal - va - tion:
 whom then shall I fear? God is my Rock,
 he is my de-fend-er: he will keep me safe, he is near.

When the wicked foe and the enemy
 range themselves around to devour me,
 I will cry to God: he'll hear my call,
 those about will stumble and fall.

Though snares be set around,
 though I be run to ground,
 His mercy shall abound:
 in him my trust is found.

One thing have I asked from the Lord
 my King,
 one thing have I asked and require
 of him:

that my dwelling lie within his house,
 he with me and I with him.

I shall his beauty see,
 beauty of God to me.
 His perfect will shall be
 worked through my frailty.

When affliction strikes he will shelter me
 in his shadow safely concealing me,
 then upon a rock he'll lift me high,
 lift my head above all my foes.

Sacrifice I will bring:
 my life an offering;
 my heart shall ever sing
 praise to my God and King.

Listen to my voice, listen when I call:
 mercifully hear, give me answer, Lord.
 My heart speaks to me to seek your face,
 so your face, O Lord, do I seek.

Hide not your face from me,
 do not abandon me,
 turn not your back on me:
 but God my Saviour be.