

Response



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.

1 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.

2 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.

3 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.

4 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.