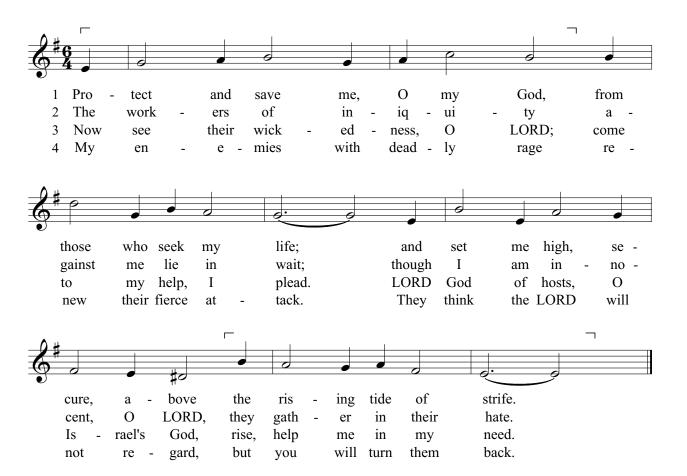
## Protect and Save Me, O My God



5 O God, my strength, on you I wait; to you for help I flee.
My God with mercy will defend his own triumphantly.

6 O Lord our shield, let wickedness and pride be put to shame. Then all will know that you do rule, and all will fear your name. 7 Like dogs that prowl the city streets my foes slink back at night. They would devour my life like food, but God will win the fight.

8 When all the night of woe is past and morning dawns at length, then I will praise you, loving God, my refuge and my strength.

Text: Psalm 59; vers. *Psalter*, 1912, alt. Tune: Thomas Ravenscroft, 1621 Harmonization under copyright; for copyrighted material see *Psalter Hymnal* 59

