

R.

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

1

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

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

save me.

2

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

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.