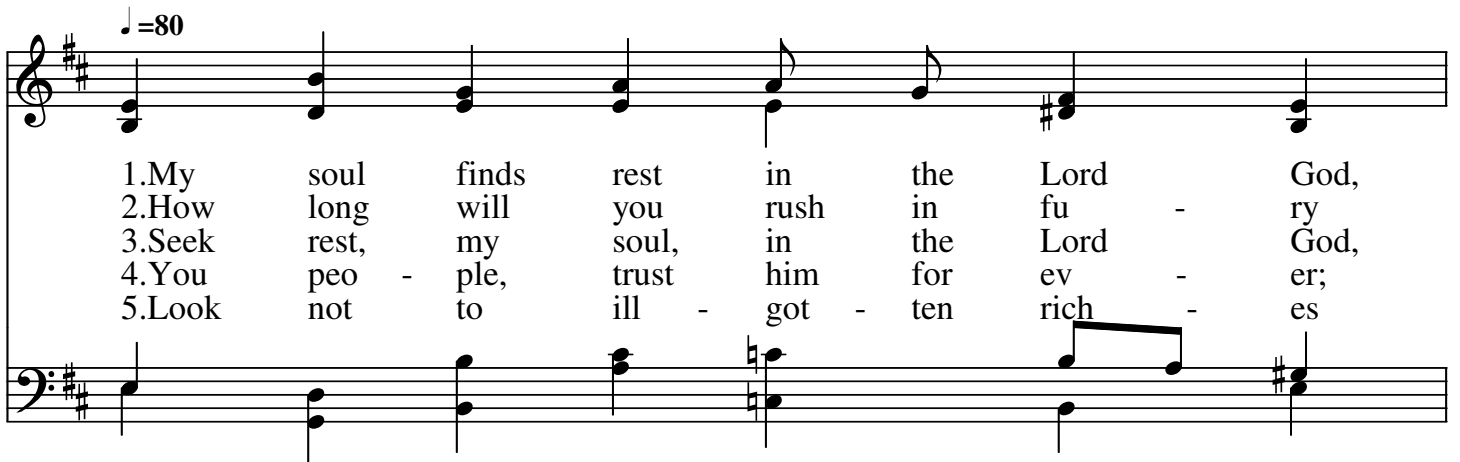


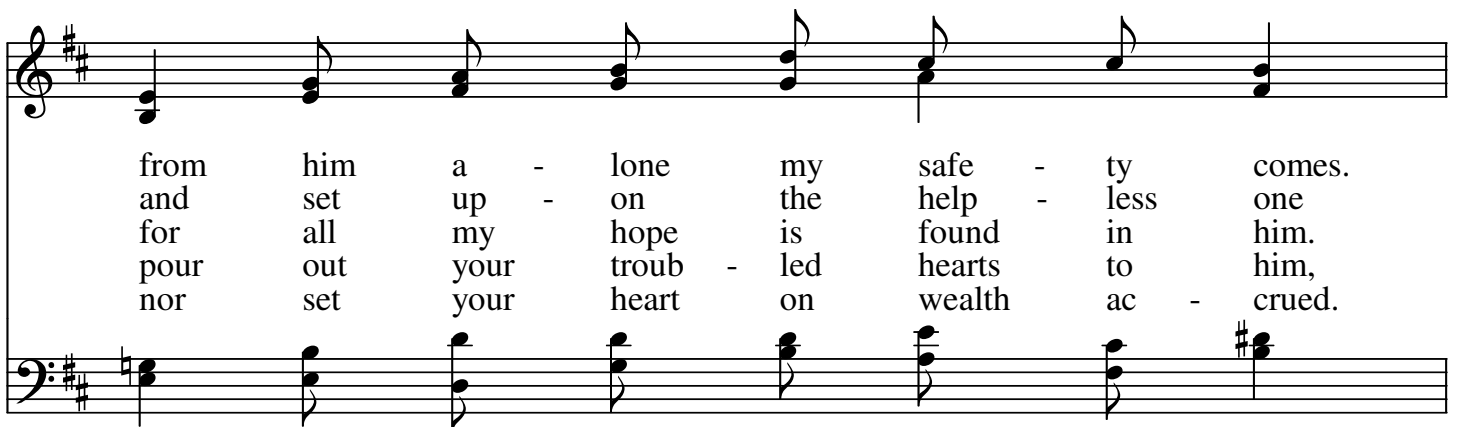
# Psalm 62

tune: Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542; Lyons, 1548

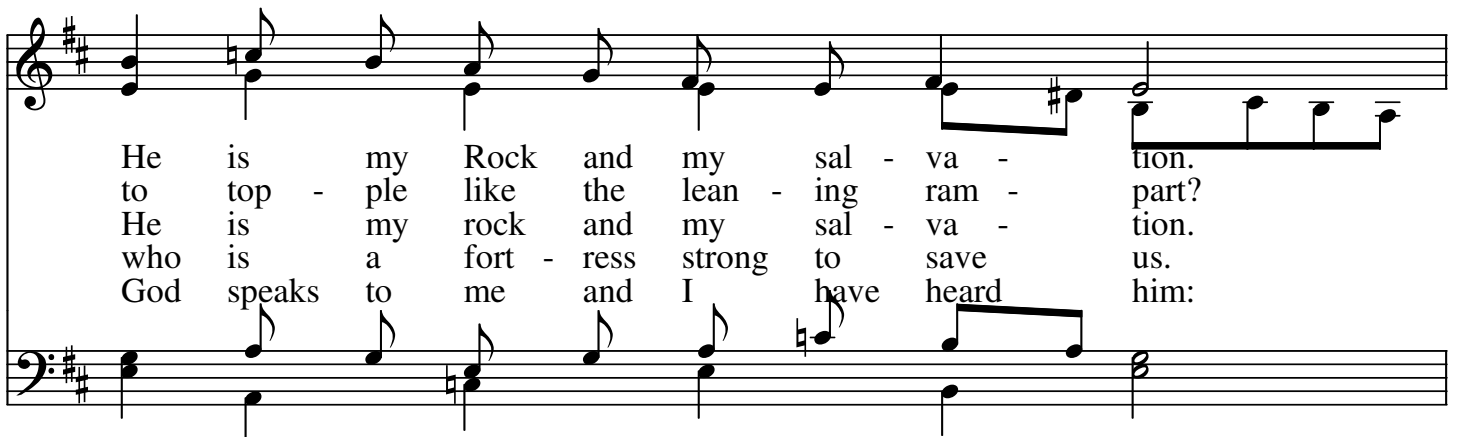
$\text{♩} = 80$



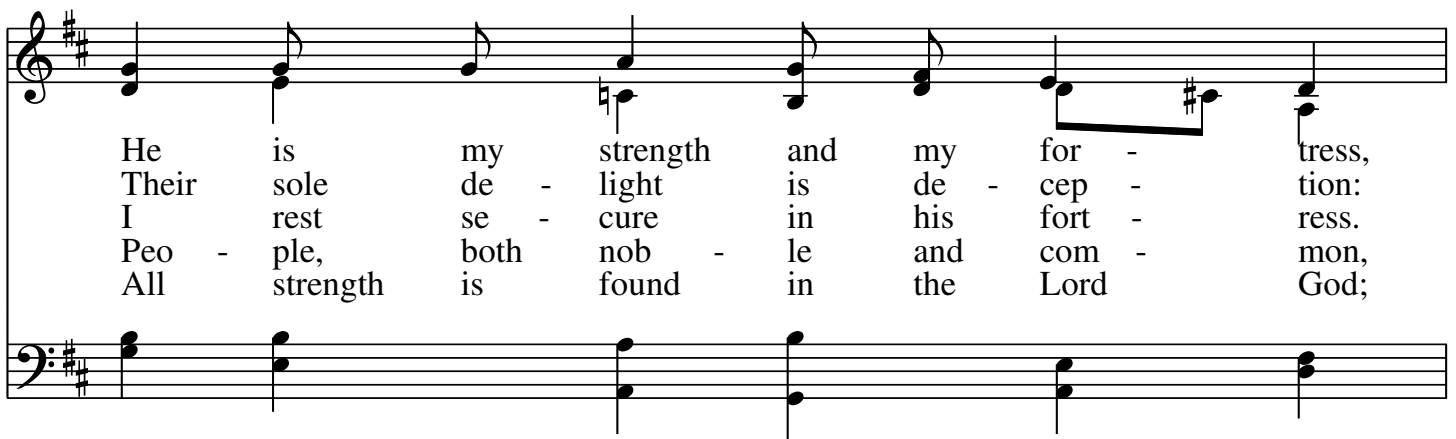
1. My soul finds rest in the Lord God,  
2. How long will you rush in fury  
3. Seek rest, my soul, in the Lord God,  
4. You peo - ple, trust him for ev - er;  
5. Look not to ill - got - ten rich - es



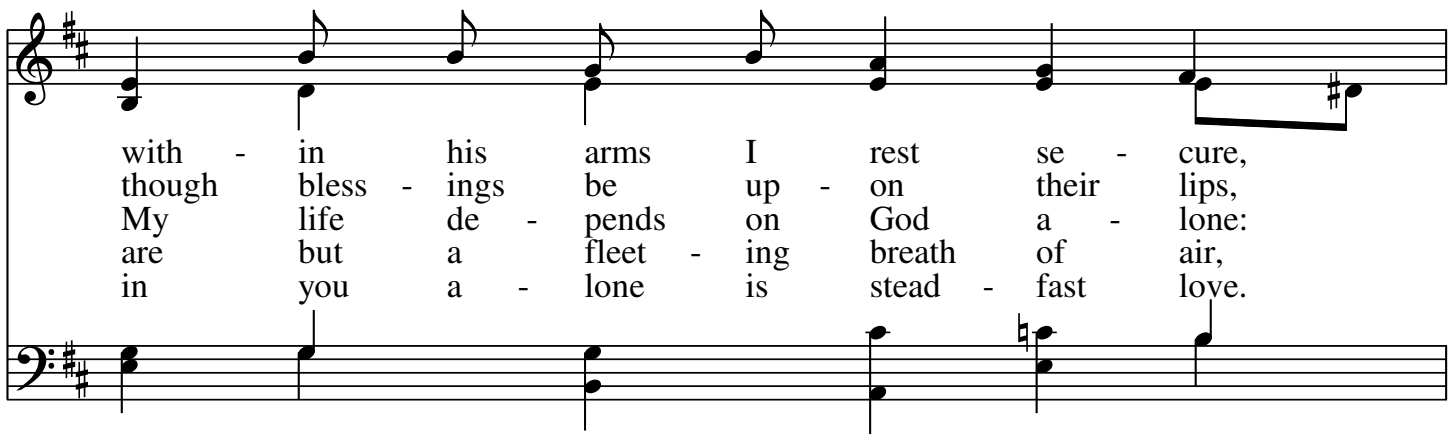
from him a - lone my safe - ty comes.  
and set up - on the help - less one  
for all my hope is found in him.  
pour out your troub - led hearts to him,  
nor set your heart on wealth ac - crued.



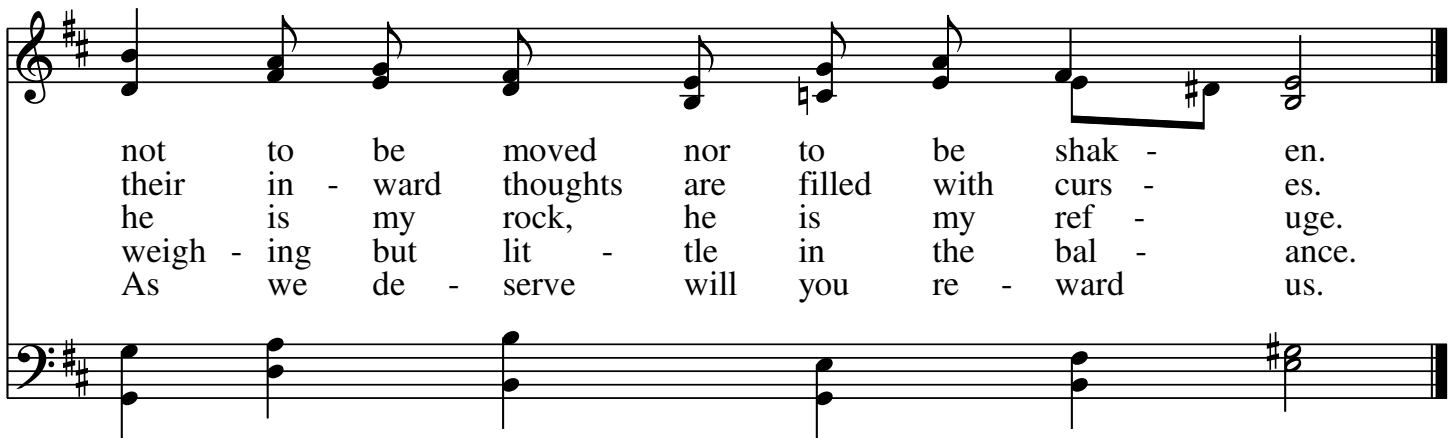
He is my Rock and my sal - va - tion.  
to top - ple like the lean - ing ram - part?  
He is my rock and my sal - va - tion.  
who is a fort - ress strong to save us.  
God speaks to me and I have heard him:



He is my strength and my fortress,  
 Their sole delight is de-cep-tion:  
 I rest se-cure in his fort-ress.  
 Peo-ple, both nob-le and com-mon,  
 All strength is found in the Lord God;



with-in his arms I rest se-cure,  
 though bless-ings be up-on their lips,  
 My life de-pends on God a-lone:  
 are but a fleet-ing breath of air,  
 in you a-lone is stead-fast love.



not to be moved nor to be shaken.  
 their in-ward thoughts are filled with curses.  
 he is my rock, he is my refuge.  
 weigh-ing but lit-tle in the bal-ance.  
 As we de-serve will you re-ward us.