

Psalm 62

vers. W. van der Kamp, 1967; rev.

8 8 9. 8 8 9

Genevan Psalter, 1542
harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564

Dorian

1. In God a - lone my soul finds rest, For in His faith -
2. How long will you, my hat - ers all, As though I were
3. **In si - lence bide I God a - lone** **And He shall hear**
4. On God rests my de - liv - er - ance, For He my hon -
5. **Mere breath are men of low es - tate,** **And a de - lu -**
6. Do in op - pres - sion not con - fide; In sto - len goods
7. God once has spo - ken, twice I've heard His sure and nev -

ful - ness I trust; From Him, my God, comes my sal - va - tion.
a lean - ing wall, A tot - t'ring fence, be - set and press me?
me from His throne; He is my hope and my sal - va - tion.
or will en - hance. He is my might - y rock, my Sav - ior.
sion are the great; They rise when in the scales you weigh them;
do not take pride; Set no vain hopes on theft and plun - der.
er - shak - en word: To God be - longs the pow'r and glo - ry,

He on - ly is my rock, my stay, My for - tress and
They plan to thrust me down to earth; Their false - hood gives
He **on - ly is my rock and stay,** **My for - tress and**
O peo - ple, trust this God of grace, Pour out your heart
To - geth - er light - er than a breath **Are they, the prey**
Put not in grow - ing wealth your trust; The great - est rich -
And stead - fast love is Thine, O LORD, For Thou dost ev -

my help for aye, And none shall move my place and sta - tion.
them joy and mirth. Their hearts curse, though their lips may bless me.
my help for aye, And none shall shake my place and sta - tion.
be - fore His face And hope at all times for His fa - vor.
of doom and death. Their sud - den down - fall will dis - may them.
es are but dust; Set not your heart on earth - ly splen - dor.
'ry man re - ward Ac - cord - ing to his work be - fore Thee.

same tune: 24, 95, 111