

**P**LEAD my cause, O Lord, I pray,  
Earth and hell obstruct my way;  
See against my soul they strive,  
Seek my hurt, and plots contrive.

2 Shield and buckler are with Thee,  
Grant protection, Lord, for me,  
'I am thy salvation,' say,  
Strengthen me to keep Thy way.

3 Inbred sin my soul annoys,  
Unbelief my peace destroys,  
Fiery darts the tempter flings,  
Each new day a battle brings.

4 Jesus, when on earth He dwelt,  
Sharpest pangs of conflict felt;  
All the powers of darkness warred  
With our great anointed Lord.

5 He has vanquished all His foes  
For Himself, and all He chose;  
His salvation is complete,  
All shall worship at His feet.

6 Plead my cause and I shall be  
Kept in strength and liberty;  
I shall sing aloud Thy praise  
Daily speaking of Thy ways.

*Joseph Irons, 1785-1852†*