

O THOU, my strength, with heart oppressed,
I come dismayed to Thee;
Despondent now: as one cast off,
So far from victory.

2 Subdued within a godless world,
Where unbelief surrounds;
Where millions fall to vain deceit,
And enemies abound . . .

3 O bless my soul with light divine,
Make me to understand
Thy perfect plans and certain ways,
Thy sovereign, powerful hand.

4 Inspire my heart with faith and love
To trust and feel and sing;
To find in Thee my greatest joy,
My ever-present King!

5 If Thou my heavenly Friend draw near,
I shall no more repine,
This happy heart shall praise Thy name,
For Thou art surely mine!

Evangelical Psalter