

PSALM 43

Judge those who wrangle, and know not our God; save me from evil men, all full of fraud.

- 2 My God and my fortress, Who'll never forsake; should I mourn when oppressed, by all those who hate?
- 3 Send light and truth, to guide where I roam; unto Your holy mount, where lies Your home.
- 4 Unto God's altar, my God of great glee; God O my God, I will sing praise to Thee.
- 5 "Why are you depressed, my soul as you moan? Wait for our God, He cares for His own."