

PSALM 61

Listen O God, unto my shout; prick up Your ears, as each hymn comes out.

- 2 My heart swoons, from earth's end comes my cry; guide me to the Rock, that is higher than high.
- 3 You're a refuge to me, a sheltering place; a castle of strength, from my enemy's face.
- 4 I will dwell in Your tent, to the end of time; flee under Your wings, the place that I hide.
- 5 O God You have heard, every promise I've made; inheriting with, those who reverence Your name.
- 6 You will extend, the Messiah's days; lengthen his years, from age unto age.
- 7 He will sit down, at God's face for all time; judge with mercy and truth, and guard what is right.
- 8 I'll give You praise, from age unto age; keep every promise, from day unto day.