

# In You, O LORD, I Put My Trust

Based on Psalm 71:1-13

Guitar chords for unison singing only

The musical score is written for guitar and unison singing. It consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line and a guitar line. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The guitar line provides harmonic support with chords indicated above the staff. The lyrics are written below the vocal line, with line numbers 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, and 13 marking the beginning of new lines of text.

1. <sup>1</sup>In You, O LORD, I put my trust; Shamed let me nev - er be;  
2. <sup>4</sup>De - liv - er me from wick - ed hands, Save me from men un - just.  
3. <sup>7</sup>Though men a - round in won - der gaze, You are my ref - uge strong.  
4. <sup>10</sup>My foes are strong and con - fi - dent, They talk and make their plans:

4 <sup>2</sup>Oh, save me in Your right - eous - ness, Give ear and res - cue me.  
5 <sup>5</sup>For You, Lord GOD, You are my hope; From youth You are my trust.  
8 <sup>8</sup>Your praise is what I sing a - bout, Your glo - ry all day long.  
11 <sup>11</sup>"He is for - sak - en by his God, He'll fall in - to our hands."

8 <sup>3</sup>Oh, be my rock, my dwell - ing place, Where I may al - ways flee;  
6 <sup>6</sup>You have up - held me in Your grace From child - hood's ear - ly days;  
9 <sup>9</sup>Don't cast me off when I grow old - When life is al - most gone;  
12 <sup>12</sup>Do not be far from me, my God; Make haste to hear my call.

12 <sup>13</sup>A - shamed, con - sumed be all my foes, Dis - hon - ored let them fall.

Music: Kenneth S. Proctor (1895-?)

Text: John Rogers, 2004 © 2008 jrogers51@gmail.com; alt.

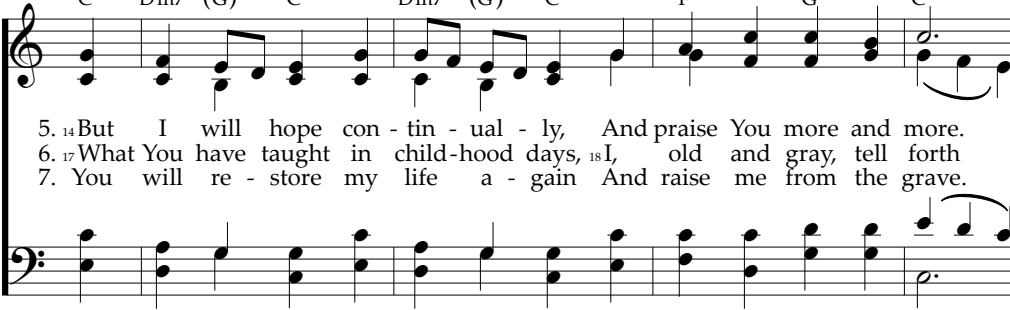
HYMN OF PRAISE

8 6. 8 6. 8 6. 8 6.

# In You, O LORD, I Put My Trust

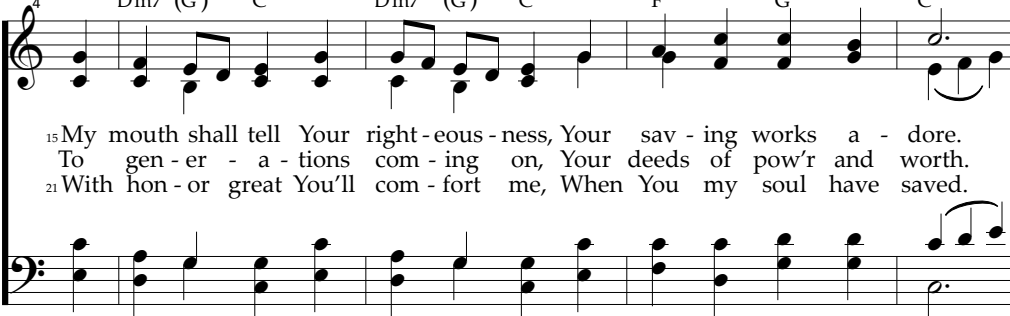
Cont'd, Psalm 71:14-22, 24

C Dm7 (G) C Dm7 (G) C F G C




5. <sup>14</sup>But I will hope con - tin - ual - ly, And praise You more and more.  
6. <sup>17</sup>What You have taught in child-hood days, <sup>18</sup>I, old and gray, tell forth  
7. You will re - store my life a - gain And raise me from the grave.

<sup>4</sup> Dm7 (G) C Dm7 (G) C F G C



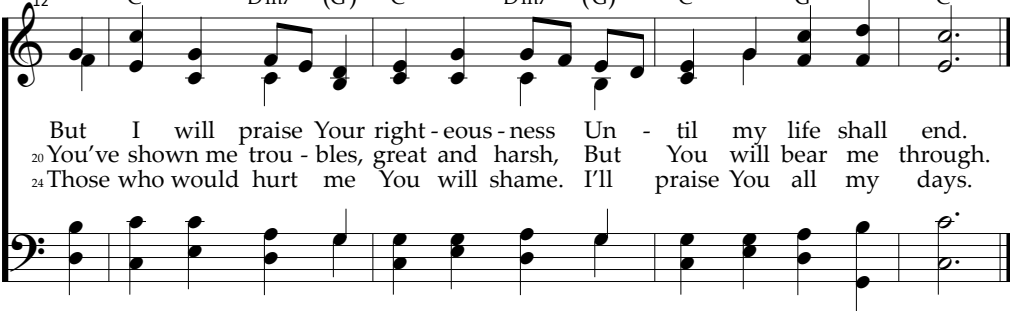
<sup>15</sup>My mouth shall tell Your right-eous-ness, Your sav - ing works a - dore.  
To gen - er - a - tions com - ing on, Your deeds of pow'r and worth.  
<sup>21</sup>With hon - or great You'll com - fort me, When You my soul have saved.

<sup>8</sup> G Am (D) G Am (D) G D G



<sup>16</sup>The might - y deeds of GOD the Lord I can - not com - pre - hend;  
<sup>19</sup>Your right-eous-ness is high as heav'n. Who can com-pare with You?  
<sup>22</sup>O Is - rael's ho - ly, faith - ful One, With lyre and harp I'll praise.

<sup>12</sup> C Dm7 (G) C Dm7 (G) C G C



But I will praise Your right-eous-ness Un - til my life shall end.  
<sup>20</sup>You've shown me trou - bles, great and harsh, But You will bear me through.  
<sup>24</sup>Those who would hurt me You will shame. I'll praise You all my days.