

Cuba

Nahum Tate and Nicholas Brady,
1698 (Psalm 71) 86. 86. (C. M.)

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Revised by B. C. Johnston, 2015.

D minor
Oliver Holden, 1800

Treble

Tenor

Bass

Tr.

T.

B.

1. While some of me with won-der gaze, Thy hand sup-ports me still;

Thy ho-nor, there-fore, and Thy praise My mouth shall al - ways fill.

2. In Thee I put my steadfast trust,
Defend me, Lord, from shame;
Incline Thine ear, and save my soul,
For righteous is Thy name.

5. Thy constant care did safely guard
My tender infant days:
Thou tookest me from my mother's womb
To sing Thy constant praise.

8. His God, say they, forsakes him now,
On whom he did rely ;
Pursue and take him, while no hope
Of timely aid is nigh.

3. Be Thou my strong abiding place,
To which I may resort;
'Tis Thy decree that keeps me safe,
Thou art my rock and fort.

6. Reject not then thy servant, Lord,
When I with age decay;
Forsake me not, when, worn with years,
My vigor fades away.

9. But Thou, my God, withdraw not far,
For speedy help I call;
To shame and ruin bring my foes
That seek to work my fall.

4. From cruel and ungodly men
Protect and set me free,
For from my earliest youth till now
My hope has been in Thee.

7. My foes, against my fame and me,
With crafty malice speak.
Against my soul they lay their snares,
And mutual counsel take.

10. But as for me, my steadfast hope
Shall on Thy power depend.
And I in grateful songs of praise
My time to come will spend.