

Refuge

Adapted from "Psalm 31, Part 1"

by ISAAC WATTS

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Driving (♩=108)

D(unis.)



5 D(unis.)



1. Un - to Your hands, O God of truth, my spir - it I com - mit.
2. O make Your most be - lov - ed face to shine up - on me now.

9 D(unis.)



You have re - deemed my soul from death and saved me from the pit.
And save me for Your mer - cy's sake for I am lost with - out.



The pas - sions of my hope and fear main - tain a doubt - ful strife.
While in my haste, I'm quick to say "Where is Your help for me?"



While sor - row, pain and sin con - spire to take a - way my life.
But You at - tend me when I pray and You have heard my plea.

2nd time, one measure



I know my days are in Your hands though I



draw near to dust. You are the God in whom I trust.



You are my re - fuge. So lift up your voice and sing a - loud,

Refuge - 2

32 Am7 F

— and praise Him, all you saints. How won - drous is His grace?

36 G 1. D Am7 D 2. D Am7

— He is our re - fuge. — - fuge. —

42 D

46 Am7 D Am7

52 D Dmaj7 D6Dmaj7 D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7 D

I know my days are in Your hands though I

58 Am7 C

— draw near to dust. You are the God in whom I trust. You are my re -

62 D D Am7

- fuge. So lift up your voice and sing a - loud, and praise Him, all you saints.

67 F G 1. D

— How won - drous is His grace? He is our re - fuge. I know my days

72 2. D Am7 D Am7 D(unis.)

— fuge.