

REFRAIN

That thou, my God, art good and just, my soul with com - fort knows.

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REFRAIN: That thou, my God, art good and just, my soul with comfort knows.

9. Thy mercy, Lord, display,
and hear my just complaint;
For both my soul and flesh decay,
with grief and hunger faint.

10. Sad thoughts my life oppress;
my years are spent in groans;
My sins have made my strength decrease,
and e'en consumed my bones.

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11. My foes my sufferings mocked;
my neighbours did upbraid;
My friends, at sight of me, were shocked,
and fled as men dismayed.

12. Forsook by all am I,
as dead and out of mind;
And like a shattered vessel lie,
whose parts can ne'er be joined.

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13. Yet sland'ring words they speak,
and seem my pow'r to dread;
Whilst they together counsel take
my guiltless blood to shed.

14. But still my steadfast trust
I on thy help repose;
That thou, my God, art good and just,
my soul with comfort knows.

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15. Whate'er events betide,
thy wisdom times them all:
Then, Lord, thy servant safely hide
from those that seek his fall.

16. The brightness of thy face
to me, O Lord, disclose;
And, as thy mercies still increase,
preserve me from my foes.

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