

2. Judge me, O God and plead my cause, Against a sinful race; From vile oppression and deceit Secure me by Thy grace.

3. On Thee my steadfast hope depends, And am I left to mourn? To sink in sorrows, and in vain, Implore Thy kind return? 4. O, send Thy light to guide my feet, And bid Thy truth appear, Conduct me to thy holy hill, To taste Thy mercies there.

5. Sink not, my soul, beneath thy fear, Nor yield to weak despair ; For I shall live to praise the Lord, And bless his guardian care.