

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

1. While some on me with wonder gaze, Thy hand supports me still; Thy honor, therefore, and Thy praise My mouth shall always 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.

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.

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

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

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

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

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.

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.

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.