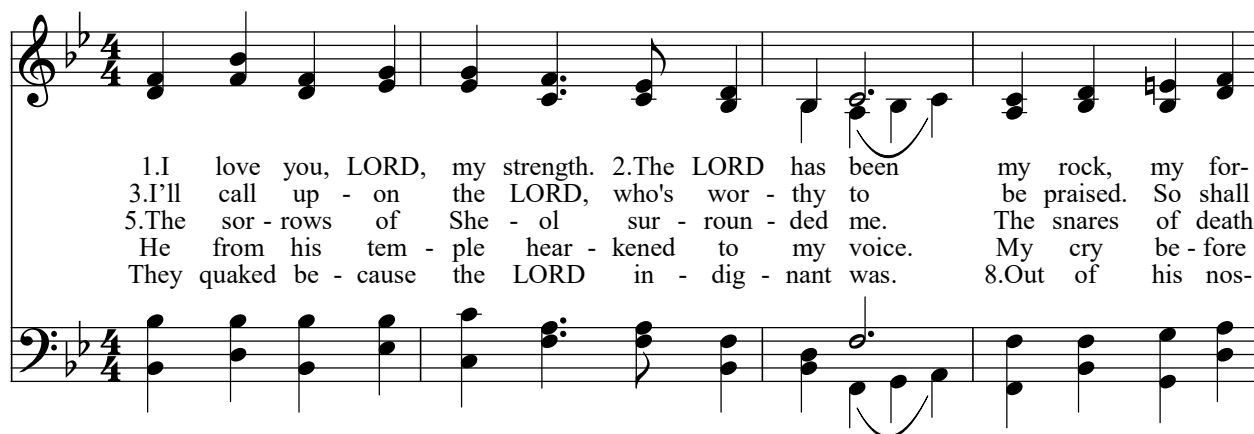
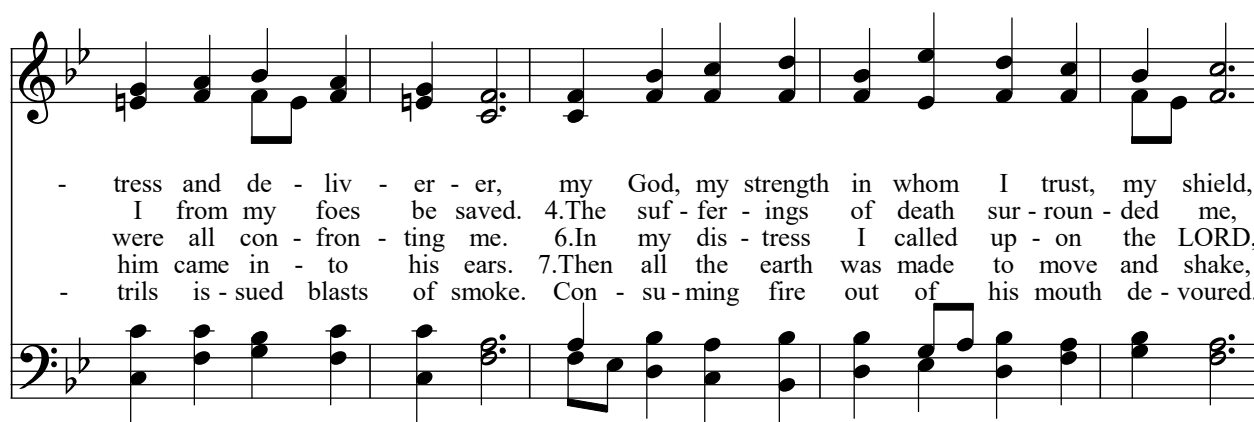


Psalm 18:1-8

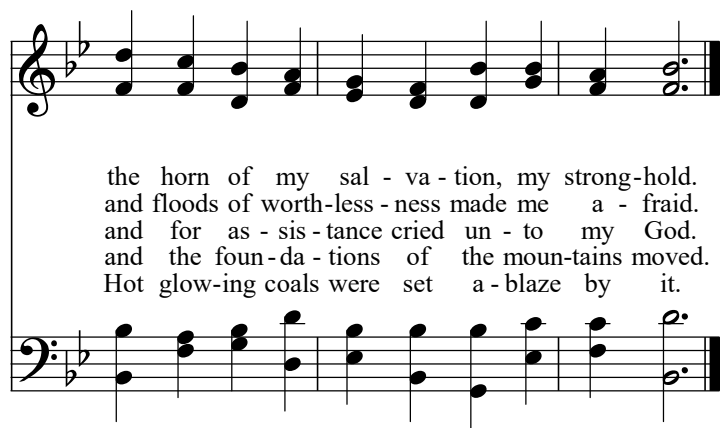
To the Chief Musician. A Psalm of David the servant of the Lord, who spoke
to the Lord the words of this song on the day that the Lord delivered him
from the hand of all his enemies and from the hand of Saul. And he said:



1. I love you, LORD, my strength. 2. The LORD has been my rock, my for-
3. I'll call up - on the LORD, who's wor - thy to be praised. So shall
5. The sor - rows of She - ol sur - roun - ded me. The snares of death
He from his tem - ple hear - kened to my voice. My cry be - fore
They quaked be - cause the LORD in - dig - nant was. 8. Out of his nos-



- tress and de - liv - er - er, my God, my strength in whom I trust, my shield,
I from my foes be saved. 4. The suf - fer - ings of death sur - roun - ded me,
were all con - fron - ting me. 6. In my dis - tress I called up - on the LORD,
him came in - to his ears. 7. Then all the earth was made to move and shake,
- trils is - sued blasts of smoke. Con - su - ming fire out of his mouth de - voured.



the horn of my sal - va - tion, my strong-hold.
and floods of worth - less - ness made me a - fraid,
and for as - sis - tance cried un - to my God.
and the foun - da - tions of the moun - tains moved.
Hot glow - ing coals were set a - blaze by it.