

# 813 God, My Help and Hiding Place

(Psalm 71)



1 God, my help and hid - ing place, res - cue me from shame.  
2 From my youth I praised your name, trust - ing you to save.  
3 Let me live to teach the young what your love can do,



Be my strength as I grow old; come and clear my name.  
Now that I am turn - ing gray, lift me from the grave.  
so may peo - ple yet to come place their trust in you.

The delicacy of the Japanese melody adds to the sense of isolation and vulnerability in this 21st-century paraphrase of Psalm 71. Yet the prayerful tone shows that a lifetime of trust has taught the psalmist to be confident of God's steadfast care, a theme worth singing about.