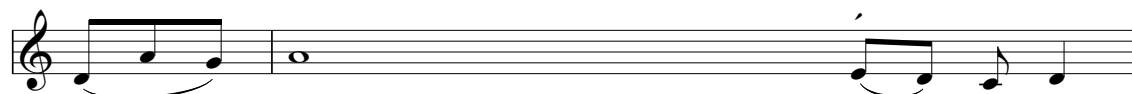


Psalm 18

The Wittenberg Psalter

Chorale-Tone XII
after *Wir glauben all an einem Gott*



L: The _____ LORD is my rock, / my fortress and my de - liv - er - er;



my God is my rock, in whom I take ref - uge.



He reached down from on high and took hold of me; he rescued me from my pow'r-ful en - e - my.



He brought me out into a spa - cious place; he rescued me because he de - light - ed in me.



C: You, O LORD, keep my lamp burn - ing; my God turns my dark-ness in - to light.



You save the hum - ble but bring low those whose eyes are haugh - ty.



L: You give me your shield of vic - to - ry, and your right hand sus - tains me.



C: Glo - ry be to the Father and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spir - it,



as it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and will be for - ev - er. / A - men.