


# 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.