

# Psalm 18

*The Wittenberg Psalter*

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

The LORD is my rock, / my fortress and my deliverer;  
my God is my rock, in whom I take refuge.  
He reached down from on high and took hold of me; he rescued me from my powerful enemy.  
He brought me out into a spacious place; he rescued me because he delighted in me.  
You, O LORD, keep my lamp burning; my God turns my darkness into light.  
You save the humble but bring low those whose eyes are haughty.  
You give me your shield of victory, and your right hand sustains me.  
Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,  
as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever. / Amen.