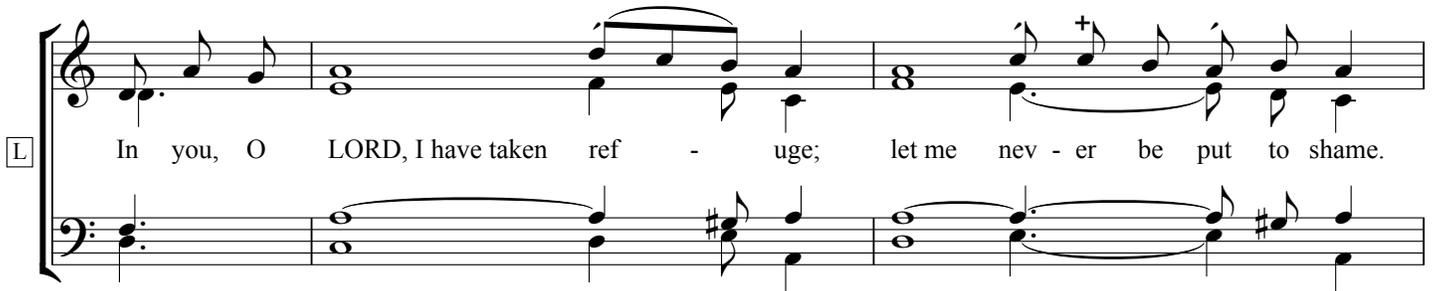


Psalm 71

The Wittenberg Psalter

Chorale-Tone XIII
after *Mit Fried und Freud*

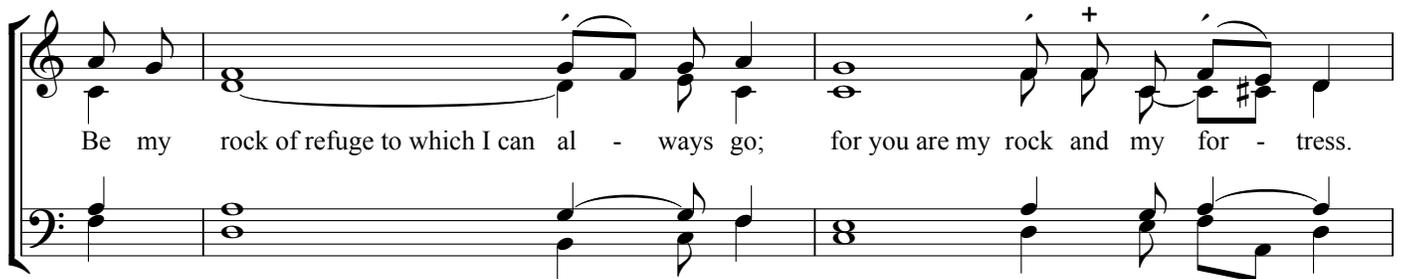
L



In you, O LORD, I have taken refuge; let me never be put to shame.



Rescue me and deliver me in your righteousness; turn your ear to me and save me.



Be my rock of refuge to which I can always go; for you are my rock and my fortress.

C



Since my youth, O God, you have taught me, and to this day I declare your marvelous deeds.



Even when I am old and gray, do not forsake me, O God,

L till I declare your power to the next gener - a - tion, your might to all who are to come.

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.