

O God, Preserve Me

The Psalter, 1912.

Alexander Reinagle, 1830.

O God, preserve me, for in Thee

Alone my trust has stood;

My soul has said, Thou art my Lord,

My chief and only good.

I love Thy saints, who fear Thy name,

And walk as in Thy sight;

They are the excellent of earth,

In them is my delight.

Their sorrows shall be multiplied

Who worship aught but Thee;

I share not in their offerings,

Nor join their company.

The Lord is mine inheritance,

The Lord alone remains

The fullness of my cup of bliss;

The Lord my lot maintains.

The lines are fallen unto me

In places large and fair;

A goodly heritage is mine,

Marked out with gracious care.