Thirtieth Sunday Year A



- 1. I love you, Lord, *my* strength, **my** rock, my fortress, *my* savior!
- My God, my rock where I *take* re-fuge;
 my shield, my saving strength, my strong-hold./
 I cry out, "Praised be *the* Lord!"
 and see, I am saved *from my* foes.
- 3. The Lord lives, and blest be *my* Rock! **may the** God of my salvation *be ex-*alted./ The Lord gives great victories to *his* king, **and** shows merciful love for *his a-*nointed.