

Ninth Sunday Year A

Lord, be my rock of re - fuge.

1. **In** you, O Lord, I **take** *re*-fuge.
Let me never be *put to shame*./
In your justice, set **me** *free*;
in-cline your ear to me, and speedily *res-cue* me.
2. **Be** a rock of refuge **for** me,
a mighty stronghold to *save* me./
For you are my rock, **my** *strong*-hold!
Lead me, guide me, for the sake *of your* name.
3. **Let your** face shine on **your** *ser*-vant.
Save me in your *merci-ful* love./
Be strong, let your heart **take** *cou*-rage,
all who hope *in the* Lord.