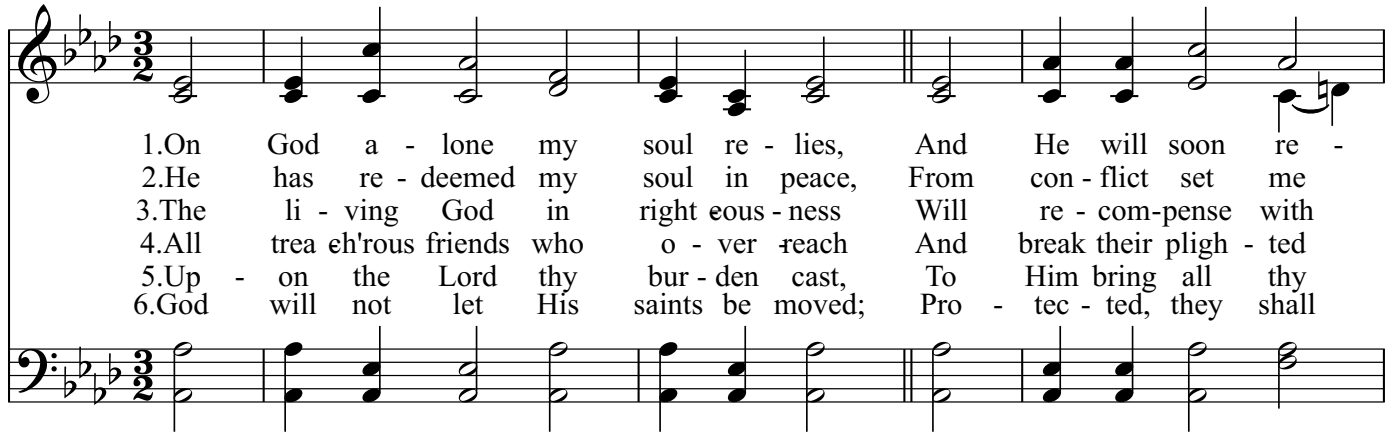


149. Confession of Trust



1. On God a - lone my soul re - lies, And He will soon re -
 2. He has re - deemed my soul in peace, From con - flict set me
 3. The li - ving God in right eous - ness Will re - com - pense with
 4. All trea eh'rous friends who o - ver reach And break their pligh - ted
 5. Up - on the Lord thy bur - den cast, To Him bring all thy
 6. God will not let His saints be moved; Pro - tec - ted, they shall



lieve; The Lord will hear my plain - tive cries
 free; My ma - ny foes are made to cease,
 shame The men who, har - dened with suc - cess,
 troth, Who hide their hate with ho - neyed speech
 care; He will sus - tain and hold thee fast,
 see Their foes cut off and sin re - proved;



At mor - ning, noon, and eve.
 And strive no more with me.
 For - - get to fear His Name.
 With such the Lord is wroth.
 And give thee strength to bear.
 O God, I trust in Thee.