

388.Christ Our Refuge and Portion

1.To Thee, O Lord, I hum - bly cry, To Thee my sup - pli - ca - tion make,
 2.Thou know-est, Lord, my deep dis - tress, The lone - ly path, the hid - den snare,
 3.My prayer is un - to Thee, O Lord, No re - fuge but in Thee I know,
 4.Be Thou my Sa - viour, O my Lord, For I am weak and foes are strong;
 5.A - round me shall the right - eous throng, And crowned with joy Thy saints shall be,

To Thee I bring my sad complaint, To Thee my bit - ter grief I take.
 How re - fuge fail - eth, friends for - sake, And no man for my soul doth care.
 No por - tion but in Thee I find; Lord, in my need Thy mer - cy show.
 My cap - tive soul from pri - son bring, And glad shall be my thank - ful song.
 Their hearts made glad be - cause the Lord In rich - est grace hath dealt with me.