Hear my cry, O God; Attend to my pray'r.

From the end of the earth I will cry to You, When my heart is over-whelmed;

Lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

For You have been a shelter for me, A strong tow'r from the enemy.

I will abide in Your tabernacle for ev-er;

I will trust in the shelter of Your wings.

For You, O God, have heard my vows;

You have given to me the heritage of those who fear Your name.

You will prolong the king's life, His years as many gen-er-a-tions.
He shall abide before God for ever.

Oh, prepare mercy and truth, which may preserve him!

So I will sing praise to Your name for ever,

That I may daily perform my vows.