

PSALM 30

I will rise to Thee Lord, for You've let me down safe; and no hateful foe, will cheer in my face.

- 2 O Lord my God, I freely give praise; for You have mended, and healed all my ways.
- 3 Lord You have lifted, from the grave my soul; reviving and saving, from pit far below.
- 4 Sing to the Lord, with kindness and lowliness; lift your hands and remember, His wonderful holiness.
- 5 His anger's an instant, He delights to make strong; you may weep in the night, but will joy at the dawn.
- 6 Lord You have made me, secure safe and sound; and I will not waiver, for You are around.
- 7 Lord in Your grace, I rise up and stand fast; if You hide Your face, I will tremble aghast.
- 8 I cry unto You, O Lord (my salvation); and unto the Lord, I make supplication.
- 9 What good is my blood, going down to the grave? Can clay worship You, or give You true praise?
- 10 Listen O Lord, in Your kindness so fair; protect with Your aid, and answer my prayer.
- 11 You've turned round my mourning, to dancing and light; loosened my sackcloth, Your joy holds me tight.
- 12 In splendor I sing praise, not silent to You; O Lord God I thank Thee, forever anew.