

# Hide Me

(from Psalm 17)

Verse 1

Keep me as the apple of the eye,  
hide me under the shadow of your wings,  
from the wicked  
that oppress me.

REFRAIN

Arise, O Lord, disappoint him,  
deliver my soul, from the wicked,  
which is your sword.

Verse 2 (different melody)

Like a lion,  
that is greedy of his prey,  
as a young lion,  
lurking in secret places,  
they have compassed, us in our steps.

REFRAIN