

# The Shelter of Your Wings

A.R.

Psalm 61

Andy Robison

*Slowly; Ad lib.*

1. Please, Hear my cry, O, God; Fath - er, wipe my tears; from  
 2. Your shel - ter sets me free from grips of sin and shame. Be -  
 3. Your mer - cy and your truth led through the troub - led way. The

dark - ness far a - way I cry for you to bring me near. My  
 neath your wings I soar, lif - ted high by Je - sus' name. My  
 her - i - tage of hope led me high when low I lay. Your

heart is o - ver - whelmed; my spir - it is cast down; But the  
 strength is in your pow'r; my might is not my own. It's the  
 name that I so feared did too re - ceive my trust for

*Faster, Spirited*

shel - ter of your wings, my Lord, leads me through this troub - led ground.  
 shel - ter of your wings that will car - ry me toward home. The  
 mer - cy's mix with jus - tice in the shel - ter of your wings.

shel - ter of your wings is a for - tress for the fight a -

gainst the e - ne - my, the foe of truth and right. The

shel - ter of your wings lifts my spir - it so to sing: How I

love the bless - ed com - fort of the shel - ter of your wings.