

11 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 — 3 — 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.