# Save Me, O Lord, from Every Foe

**Doh is G · 3/4** Tune: ST. AGNES

| m - m - m - | r - - - m - | f - - - t, - | d - - - - - |
Save me, O Lord, from every foe;

| s, - s, - s, - | m - - - r - | r - - - - - | f - f - m - |
In thee my trust I place, Tho' all the

| r - - - d - | t, - - - l, - | s, - - - - - | s, - l, - d - |
good that I can do Can ne'er de-

| m - - - r - | d - - - - - |
serve thy grace.

## The other verses

2 Yet if my God prolong my breath
The saints may profit by't;
The saints, the glory of the earth,
The men of my delight.

3 Let heathens to their idols haste,
And worship wood or stone;
But my delightful lot is cast
Where the true God is known.

4 His hand provides my constant food,
He fills my daily cup;
Much am I pleas'd with present good,
But more rejoice in hope.

5 God is my portion and my joy,
His counsels are my light;
He gives me sweet advice by day,
And gentle hints by night.

6 My soul would all her thoughts approve
To his all-seeing eye;
Not death, nor hell my hope shall move,
While such a friend is nigh.

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