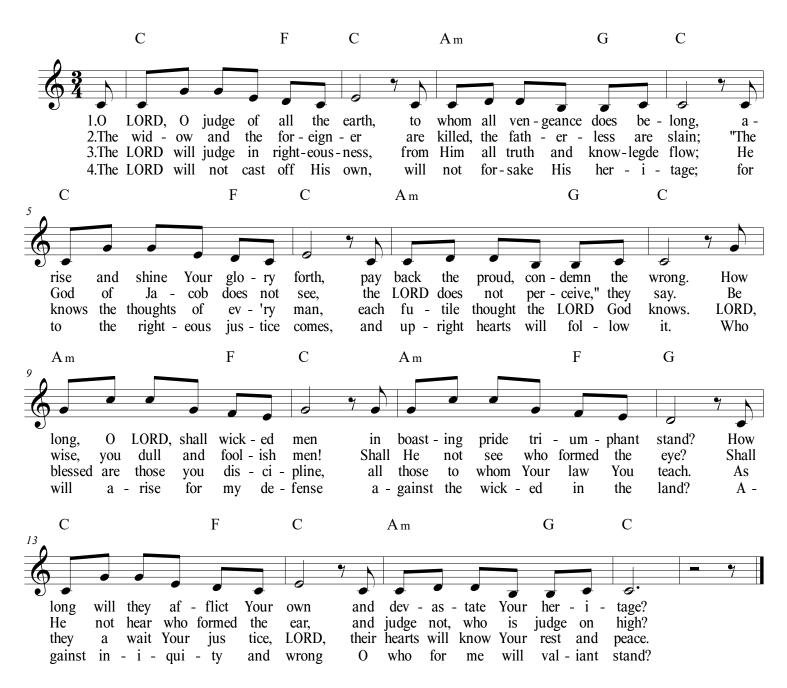
Psalm 94



5.Unless the LORD had been my help, my life to silence would have passed; but when my foot had almost slipped, O LORD, Your mercy held me fast. When worry weighs upon my heart, Your consolations fill my soul. Can wickedness, though throned in might, have fellowship with You, O LORD?

6.The wicked in their might arrayed, against the righteous join their powers, but to my God I flee for help, the LORD, my refuge and my tower. He will cut off all wickedness, for He will judge iniquity. A rock of refuge is the LORD; how just and merciful is He!

metrical paraphrase: *The Psalter*, 1912, alt. **music:** Joel Stamoolis, 2016 **meter:** Long Meter Doubled