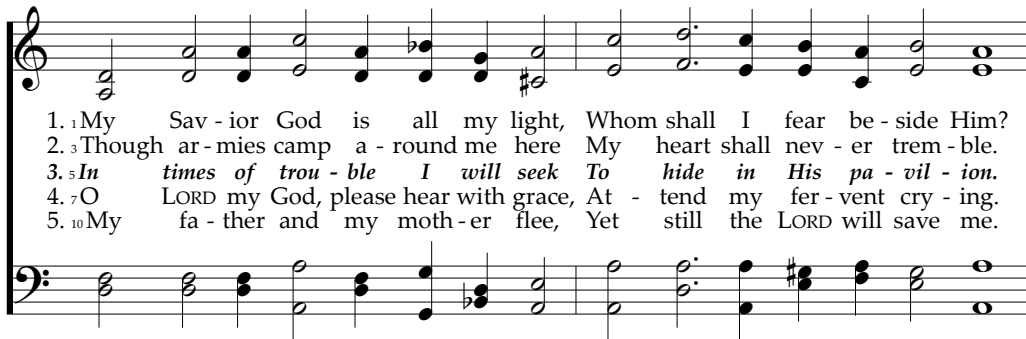
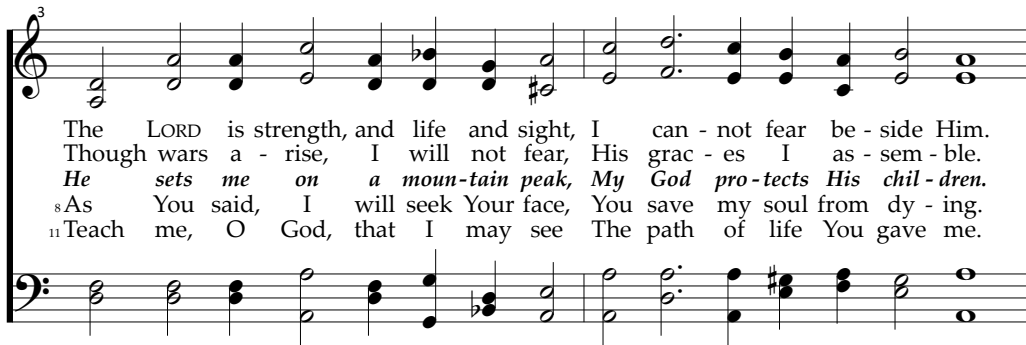


# My Savior God Is All My Light

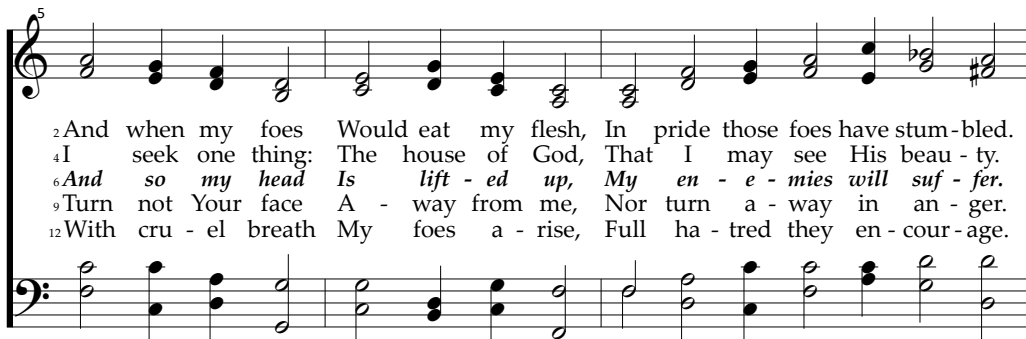
From Psalm 27



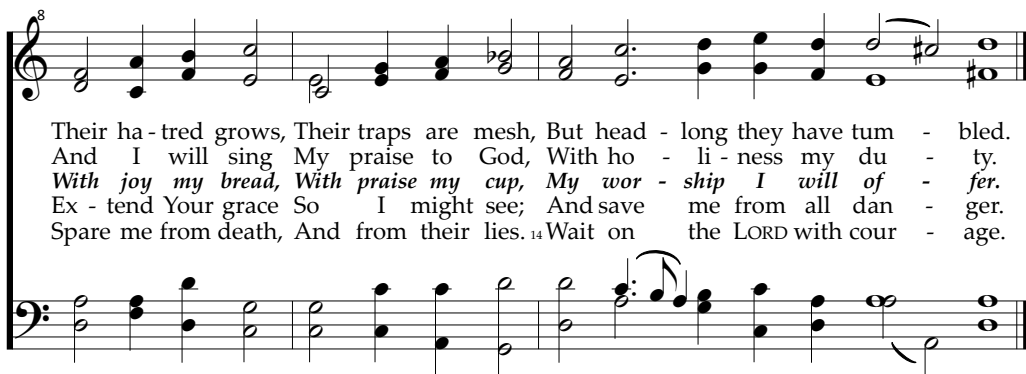
1. <sup>1</sup>My Sav - ior God is all my light, Whom shall I fear be - side Him?  
2. <sup>3</sup>Though ar - mies camp a - round me here My heart shall nev - er trem - ble.  
3. <sup>5</sup>*In times of trou - ble I will seek To hide in His pa - vil - ion.*  
4. <sup>7</sup>O LORD my God, please hear with grace, At - tend my fer - vent cry - ing.  
5. <sup>10</sup>My fa - ther and my moth - er flee, Yet still the LORD will save me.



<sup>3</sup>The LORD is strength, and life and sight, I can - not fear be - side Him.  
Though wars a - rise, I will not fear, His grac - es I as - sem - ble.  
*He sets me on a moun - tain peak, My God pro - tects His chil - dren.*  
<sup>8</sup>As You said, I will seek Your face, You save my soul from dy - ing.  
<sup>11</sup>Teach me, O God, that I may see The path of life You gave me.



<sup>2</sup>And when my foes Would eat my flesh, In pride those foes have stum - bled.  
<sup>4</sup>I seek one thing: The house of God, That I may see His beau - ty.  
<sup>6</sup>*And so my head Is lift - ed up, My en - e - mies will suf - fer.*  
<sup>9</sup>Turn not Your face A - way from me, Nor turn a - way in an - ger.  
<sup>12</sup>With cru - el breath My foes a - rise, Full ha - tred they en - cour - age.



<sup>8</sup>Their ha - tred grows, Their traps are mesh, But head - long they have tum - bled.  
And I will sing My praise to God, With ho - li - ness my du - ty.  
*With joy my bread, With praise my cup, My wor - ship I will of - fer.*  
Ex - tend Your grace So I might see; And save me from all dan - ger.  
Spare me from death, And from their lies. <sup>14</sup>Wait on the LORD with cour - age.