

Oh, the Lord is My Rock

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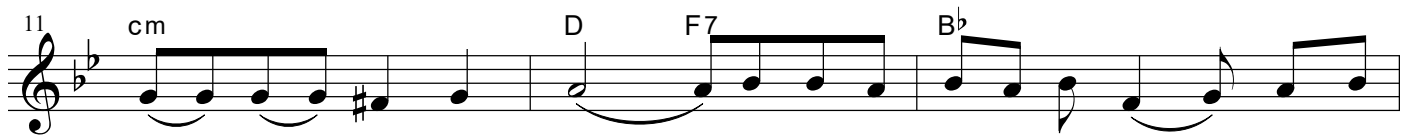
1. Oh, the Lord is my rock and my de - li-ver er, too; Yes, He's my for-tress, my tow'r, and my
2. I have run through a troop and jumped o-ver a wall, by my God, thank You, God! You did



re - fuge, it's true! What a shield and what a Sav - ior! When I am distressed, I
not let me fall. You brought me to a large and widespace; You made my feet as fast as deer and



call up-on the Lord for He de - liv - ered me out from my strong en - e - my, be-cause the
set me up on high pla-ces, You taught my hands to war and my fin - gers to fight; now Your



Lord de - lights in me! Now who is God but our Lord, and who's a
gen - tle-ness has made me great! and You mer - ci - ful - ly blessed my



rock but our God! Praise His name, praise His name, praise His name!
seed af - ter me; Praise Your name, praise Your name, praise Your name!