

Capo III D A D Em A D A Bm A D/F# Em D Bm Em Bm A D

1. 'Who with God Most High finds shel - ter in th'Al-might - y's shad - ow hides.
 2. God's own truth, your shield and buck - ler; 'you will fear no ill by night,
 3. 'You have made the LORD your ref - uge, God Most High your dwell - ing - place;
 4. 'You shall tram - ple ser - pents, li - ons, tread on all your dead - ly foes.

D A D Em A D A Bm A D/F# Em D F#m Em Bm A D

'To the LORD I'll say, "My Ref - uge!" In my God my trust a - bides.
 nor the shafts in day - light fly - ing, 'nor dis - ease that shuns the light,
 'noth - ing e - vil shall be - fall you; in your tent no scourge you'll face.
 'For his love to Me I'll save him, keep him, for My name he knows;

F#m Bm Em A D Bm Em D/F# Em G Asus4 A

'From the fowl - er's snare He'll save you, from the dead - ly pes - ti - lence;
 nor the plague that wastes at noon - day. 'At your side ten thousand fall;
 'He will an - gels charge to keep you, guard you well in all your ways.
 'when he calls Me I will an - swer, save and hon - or him will I.

D F#m Em A/C# D D/F# A D/F# F#m G D/F# G D/A A D

'cov - er you with out - spread pin - ions, make His wings your con - fi - dence.
 'you will on - ly see this judg - ment which re - wards the wick - ed all.
 'In their hands they will up - hold you, lest your foot a stone should graze.
 'I will show him my sal - va - tion, with long life will sat - is - fy.