

Refuge

Isaac Watts and Neil Robins

F

Unto your hands O God of truth, my spirit I commit,

You have redeemed my soul from death and saved me from the pit.

B^b

C

The passions of my hope and fear maintain a doubtful strife,

B^b

A⁷

D^m - C

-G/B

B^b - C

While sorrow, pain and sin conspire to take away my life.

Chorus

F

C^m

I know my days are in Your hands, though I draw near to dust,

E^b

F

You are the God in whom I trust, You are my refuge.

F

C^m

So lift up your voice and sing aloud, and praise Him all you saints,

A^b

B^b

F

C^m

How wondrous is His grace, He is our refuge.

Make your most beloved face to shine upon me now,

And save me for your mercy's sake for I am lost without.

While in my haste I'm quick to say where is your help for me?

But You attend me when I pray, and you have heard my plea.

Chorus

Musical Interlude- C^m F C^m F

