

# PSALM 31

I

Fa - ther, in - to your hands, I com - mend my *(my spi - rit.)*  
spi - rit.

- A In you, O LORD, I take refuge;  
let me never be put to *shame*.  
In your justice *rescue* me.  
Into your hands I commend my *spirit*;  
you will redeem me, O LORD, O *faithful* God.
- B For all my foes I am an object of *reproach*,  
a laughingstock to my neighbors,  
and a dread to my *friends*;  
they who see me abroad *flee* from me.  
I am forgotten like the unremembered dead;  
I am like a dish *that* is broken.
- C But my trust is in you, O *LORD*;  
I say, "You are my *God*.  
In your hands is my *destiny*;  
rescue me from the clutches of my  
*enemies* and persecutors."  
[*enemies and* my persecutors.]"
- D Let your face shine upon your *servant*;  
save me in your *kindness*.  
Take courage and be *stouthearted*,  
all you who hope *in* the LORD.
- E In you, O LORD, I take refuge;  
let me never be put to *shame*.  
In your justice *rescue* me.  
Incline your ear to *me*,  
make haste *to* deliver me!

\*The text of this refrain may be replaced with Alleluia on the Tuesday of the 3rd Week of Easter.