

1. My heart de- clared to you, O God: Your
 2. The Lord my light, sal- va - tion art; No
 lov - ing coun - te - nance I've sought; I
 fear en - croach my trust - ing heart. Praise
 shall your coun - te - nance em - brace, Lord
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. In
 do not turn from me your face.
 Tri - une God we make our boast.

Text: Psalm 27:8, 9, 1; *Tibi dixit cor meum*; Introit, Lent 2; adapted Greg Heislman, © 2015, 2020.
 Tune: ERHALT UNS HERR, LM.