CRUSADER'S HYMN 6.6.9.6.6.8. Silesian folk song Schlesische Volkslieder, Leipzig, 1842



- 5. ⁸Let me your mercy hear when morning light appears; I flee to you for my hiding place. Teach me to know the way; show me how I should walk, for I lift up my soul to you.
- 6. ⁹ Deliver me, O LORD, from all my enemies; that you may hide me I flee to you. ¹⁰ Teach me to do your will; my God of Spirit good, O make me dwell in upright lands.
 - 7. ¹¹For your name's sake, O LORD, deal graciously with me; relieve my soul in your righteousness.
 ¹²My foes slay in your grace; destroy my enemies, because I am your servant true.