

When I Cry to You

From Psalm 102:1-11

1. When I cry to You, O LORD, hear me pray. 2 Do not hide Your
 3 My days are like smoke, my bones are like ash 4 My heart has been
 5 The pel - i - can moans, the de - sert owl roams, 7 The bird on the
 8 My wine is my tears. My bread is mere ash. 10 Here un - der Your

face, Lord, in trou - ble's dark day, But bend down You ear to
 strick - en and with - ered like grass. My tongue can - not taste, 5 my
 roof is a - wake and a - lone. Like them, I must bear my
 just in - dig - na - tion and wrath, You've cast me a - side, You've

hear my dis - tress And an - swer me quick - ly with swift faith - ful - ness.
 voice on - ly groans, My flesh all is wast - ed and clings to my bones.
 griefs and my woes 8 And bit - ter re - proach all day long from my foes.
 thrown me a - way. 11 I with - er like grass, like a flow - er I fade.