

# Before Thee Let My Cry Come Near

From Psalm 119:169–176

1. <sup>169</sup> Be - fore Thee let my cry come near, O LORD; true to Thy Word, teach me.  
 2. <sup>171</sup> Since Thou Thy stat-utes teach-est me, Oh, let my lips Thy praise con - fess.

melody

<sup>170</sup> Be - fore Thee let my plead - ing come; True to Thy prom - ise,  
<sup>172</sup> Yea, of Thy Word my tongue would sing, For Thy com-mands are

fore Thee let my plead - ing come;  
 of Thy Word my tongue would sing, True to Thy prom - ise, res - cue me.  
 Thy com-mands are right-eous-ness.

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res - cue me.  
 right - eous - ness.

3. <sup>173</sup> Be ready with Thy hand to help,  
 Because Thy precepts are my choice.  
<sup>174</sup> I've longed for Thy salvation, LORD,  
 And in Thy holy law rejoice.

4. <sup>175</sup> Oh, let Thine ordinances help;  
 My soul shall live and praise Thee yet.  
<sup>176</sup> A straying sheep, Thy servant, seek,  
 For Thy commands I ne'er forget.