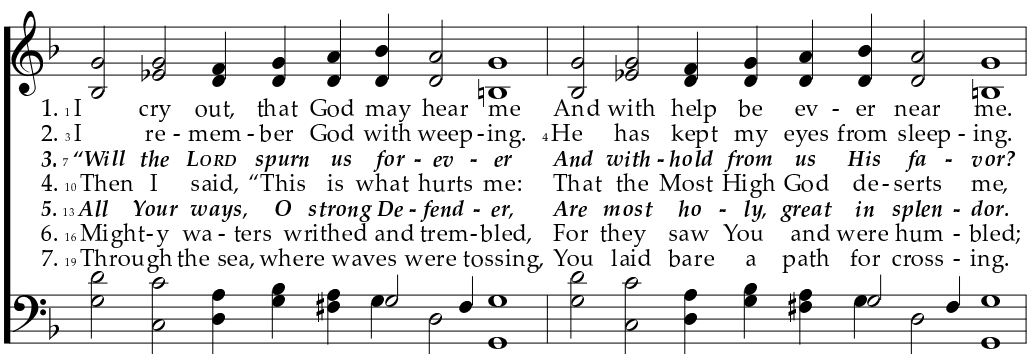


# I Cry Out, That God May Hear Me

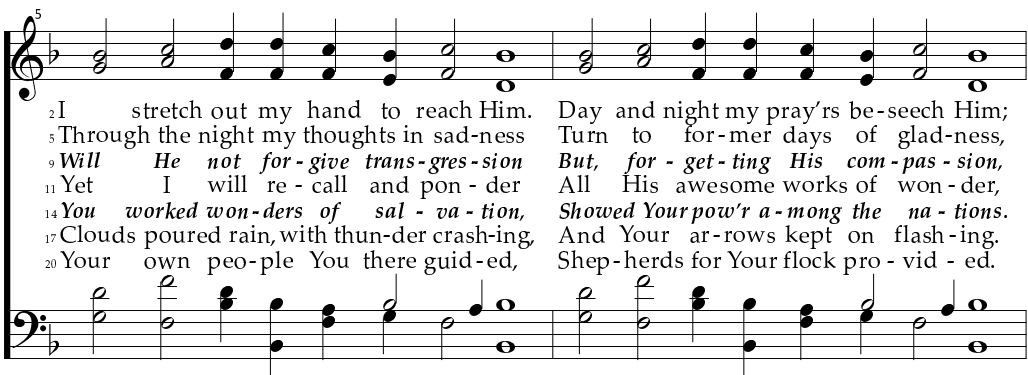
From Psalm 77



1. I cry out, that God may hear me And with help be ev - er near me.  
 2. I re - mem - ber God with weep - ing. He has kept my eyes from sleep - ing.  
 3. *"Will the LORD spurn us for - ev - er And with - hold from us His fa - vor?"*  
 4. <sup>10</sup> Then I said, "This is what hurts me: That the Most High God de - serts me,  
 5. <sup>13</sup> All Your ways, O strong De - fend - er, Are most ho - ly, great in splen - dor.  
 6. <sup>16</sup> Might - y wa - ters writhed and trem - bled, For they saw You and were hum - bled;  
 7. <sup>19</sup> Through the sea, where waves were tossing, You laid bare a path for cross - ing.



To the LORD I cry a - loud By a weight of trou - bles bowed.  
 And my spir - it is so weak That I'm too dis - traught to speak.  
 8 *Will His love and mer - cy fail? Will His prom - ise not pre - vail?*  
 That I am from Him es - tranged Now that His right hand has changed."  
*What god is there an - y - where Who can with our God com - pare?*  
 Fear con - vulsed the hid - den deep, Made the roar - ing bil - lows leap.  
 Might - y wa - ters fled in awe, Yet Your foot - prints no man saw.



9 I stretch out my hand to reach Him. Day and night my pray'rs be - seech Him;  
 5 Through the night my thoughts in sad - ness Turn to for - mer days of glad - ness,  
 9 *Will He not for - give trans - gres - sion But, for - get - ting His com - pas - sion,*  
 11 Yet I will re - call and pon - der All His awesome works of won - der,  
 14 *You worked won - ders of sal - va - tion, Showed Your pow'r a - mong the na - tions.*  
 17 Clouds poured rain, with thun - der crash - ing. And Your ar - rows kept on flash - ing.  
 20 Your own peo - ple You there guid - ed, Shep - herds for Your flock pro - vid - ed.



To my God my grief I told; I re - fuse to be con - soled.  
 6 To my songs of years gone by, And I in my sor - row sigh:  
 Let His burn - ing wrath re - place His un - fail - ing love and grace?"  
 12 Med - i - tat - ing with de - light On His deeds so great in might.  
 15 *Your strong arm re - deemed and freed Ja - cob's sons and Jo - seph's seed.*  
 18 With the light - ning bolts You hurled, You lit up and shook the world.  
 Mo - ses, Aa - ron, by their hand Led them to the pro - mised land.