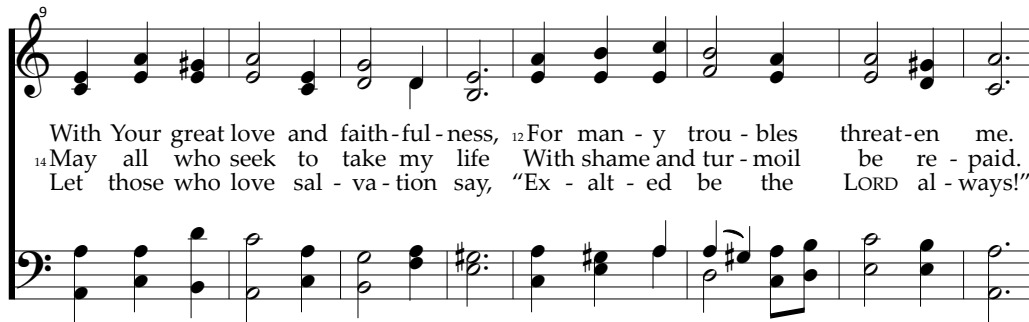


# Do Not Withhold Your Mercy, LORD

From Psalm 40:11-17



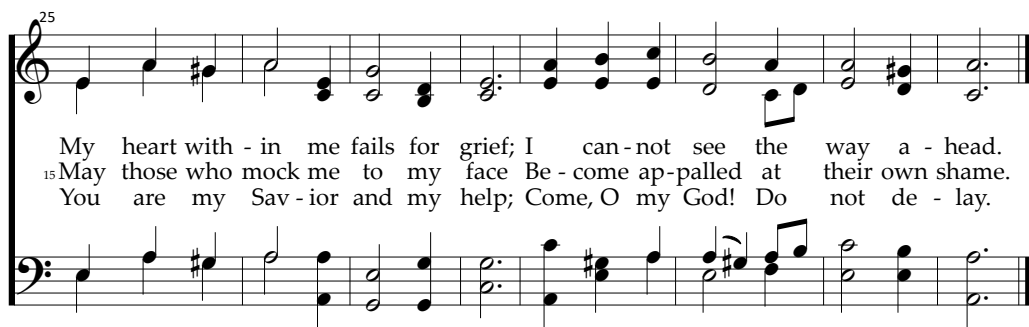
1. <sup>11</sup>Do not with-hold Your mer - cy, LORD; Sur-round Your ser - vant con-stant - ly  
2. <sup>13</sup>Be pleased, O LORD, to res - cue me; O LORD, come quick-ly to my aid.  
3. <sup>16</sup>But let all those who seek Your face Be joy - ful in You all their days;



With Your great love and faith-ful-ness, <sup>12</sup>For man - y trou - bles threat-en me.  
<sup>14</sup>May all who seek to take my life With shame and tur - moil be re - paid.  
Let those who love sal - va - tion say, "Ex - alt - ed be the LORD al - ways!"



My sins have o - ver-tak - en me; They're more than hairs up-on my head.  
May all who plot my o - ver - throw Turn back, dis-graced, the way they came.  
<sup>17</sup>Yet I am poor and in great need; Lord, think on me, I hum - bly pray.



My heart with - in me fails for grief; I can-not see the way a - head.  
<sup>15</sup>May those who mock me to my face Be - come ap-palled at their own shame.  
You are my Sav - ior and my help; Come, O my God! Do not de - lay.

Music: Joseph Parry (1841-1903)

Text: *Sing Psalms*, 2003 ©

MERTHYR TYDFIL

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