When I Cry to You

From Psalm 102:1–11

1. 1When I cry to You, O LORD, hear me pray. 2Do not hide Your
2. 3My days are like smoke, my bones are like ash 4My heart has been
3. 6The pel - i - can moans, the de - sert owl roams, 7The bird on the
4. 9My wine is my tears. My bread is mere ash. 10Here 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, 5my
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 8And bit - ter re - proach all day long from my foes.
thrown me a - way. 11I with - er like grass, like a flow - er I fade.

Music: Joseph Parry (1841–1903)
Text: Valerie Anne Bost, 2019 ©

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