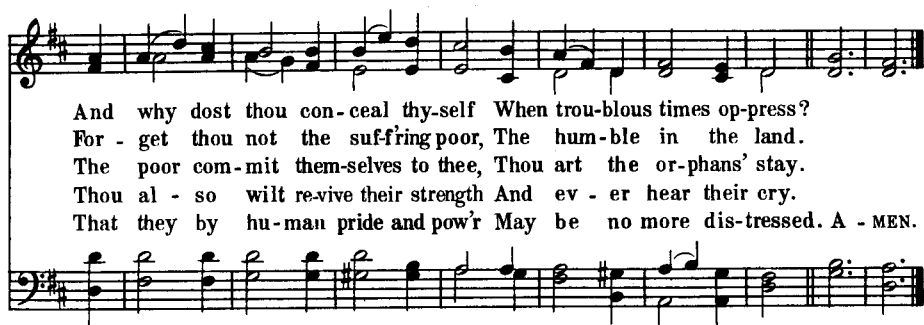


TRIBULATION AND SUFFERING




And why dost thou con- ceal thy-self When trou- blous times op- press?
 For - get thou not the suf- fring poor, The hum- ble in the land.
 The poor com- mit them- selves to thee, Thou art the or- phans' stay.
 Thou al - so wilt re- vive their strength And ev - er hear their cry.
 That they by hu- man pride and pow'r May be no more dis- tressed. A - MEN.

*I cried unto the Lord with my voice; with my voice unto
 the Lord did I make my supplication. Psalm 142:1*

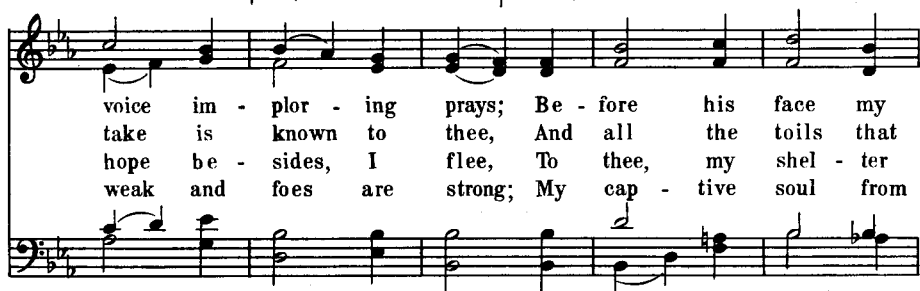
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From PSALM 142
 The Psalter, 1912

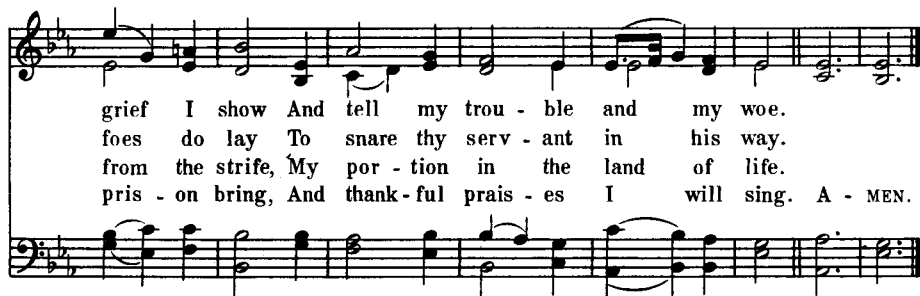
ROCKINGHAM OLD L. M.
 Arr. by Edward Miller, 1790



1. To God my ear - nest voice I raise, To God my
 2. When gloom and sor - row com - pass me, The path I
 3. O Lord, my Sav - iour, now to thee, With - out a
 4. Be thou my help when trou - bles throng, For I am



voice im - plor - ing prays; Be - fore his face my
 take is known to thee, And all the toils that
 hope be - sides, I flee, To thee, my shel - ter
 weak and foes are strong; My cap - tive soul from



grief I show And tell my trou - ble and my woe.
 foes do lay To snare thy serv - ant in his way.
 from the strife, My por - tion in the land of life.
 pris - on bring, And thank - ful prais - es I will sing. A - MEN.