

O Hear My Prayer, LORD

From Psalm 143

1. ¹O hear my pray - er, LORD; My cry for mer - cy heed. In
 2. ³The foe has hound-ed me And crushed me to the ground, In
 3. ⁵There - fore I call to mind The days and years long gone; I
 4. ⁷My spir - it fails, O LORD; Come quick - ly to my side. Hide
 5. To You I lift my soul; Show me the way to go. ⁹I
 6. ¹¹For Your great mer - cy's sake, O LORD, pre-serve my life; And

truth and right-eous - ness Draw near to meet my need. ²And do not
 dark-ness made me dwell, Like those in death long bound. ⁴And so my
 pon - der all Your works And what Your hands have done. ⁶To You in
 not Your face from me, Lest to the pit I slide. ⁸Let morn - ing
 hide my - self in You; LORD, save me from my foe. ¹⁰Teach me, my
 in Your right-eous - ness De - liv - er me from strife. ¹²In love, put

judge me in Your sight For in Your pres - ence none is right.
 spir - it is a - fraid; My heart with - in me is dis - mayed.
 pray'r I spread my hands; For You I thirst, like ar - id lands.
 bring Your love a - new, For I have put my trust in You.
 God, to do Your will; May Your good Spir - it lead me still.
 all my foes to shame; De - stroy them, for I bear Your name.

Music: Joseph Funk's *Harmonia Sacra*, 1851Text: *Sing Psalms*, 2003 ©

MOURNER (Funk)

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