

1. ¹LORD, hear my pray'r and let my cry Have read - y ac - cess
 2. ⁴My heart is with - ered like the grass, And I for - get my
 3. ¹²But Thou, Je - ho - vah, shalt en - dure, Thy throne for - ev - er

un - to Thee. ²When in dis - tress to Thee I fly, O hide not
 dai - ly bread. ⁷In lone - ly grief my days I pass And sad my
 is the same; And to all gen - e - ra - tions sure Shall be Thy

Thou Thy face from me. At - tend, O LORD, to my de - sire
 thoughts up - on my bed. ⁸My foes re - proach me all the day,
 great mem - or - ial name. ¹³The time for Zi - on's help is near,

And haste to an - swer when I pray. ³For grief con - sumes my
⁹My drink is tears, my bread is grief, ¹⁰For in Thy wrath I
 The time ap - point - ed in Thy love; O let Thy gra - cious

strength like fire; My days as smoke pass swift a - way.
 pine a - way, ¹¹My days are like a fad - ing leaf.
 aid ap - pear, Look Thou in mer - cy from a - bove.