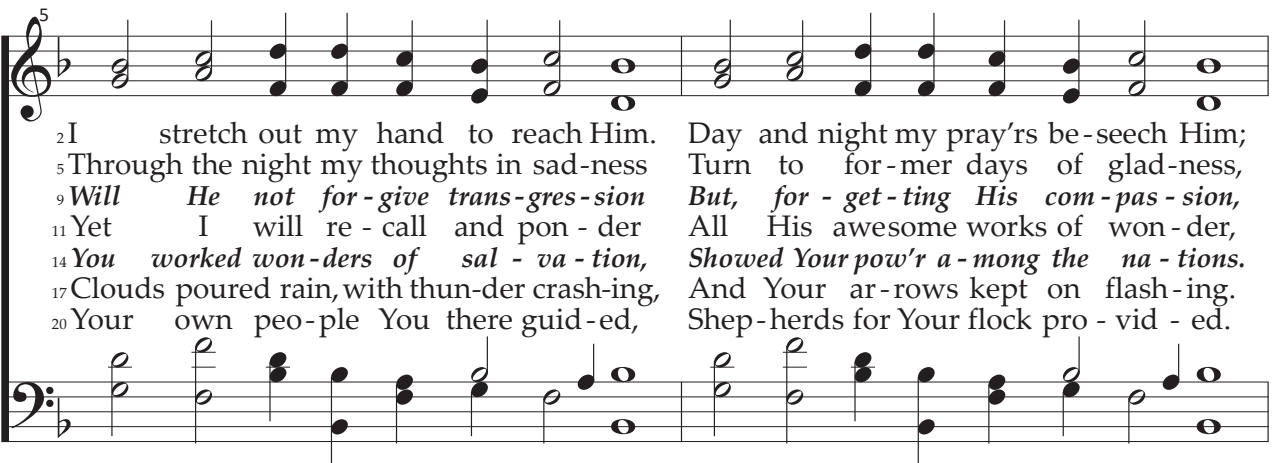


1. ¹I cry out, that God may hear me And with help be ev - er near me.
 2. ³I re - mem - ber God with weep - ing. ⁴He has kept my eyes from sleep - ing.
 3. ⁷*"Will the LORD spurn us for - ev - er And with - hold from us His fa - vor?"*
 4. ¹⁰Then I said, "This is what hurts me: That the Most High God de - serts me,
 5. ¹³*All Your ways, O strong De - fend - er, Are most ho - ly, great in splen - dor.*
 6. ¹⁶Might - y wa - ters writhed and trem - bled, For they saw You and were hum - bled;
 7. ¹⁹Through the sea, where waves were tossing, You laid bare a path for cross - ing.



To the LORD I cry a - loud By a weight of trou - bles bowed.
 And my spir - it is so weak That I'm too dis - traught to speak.
 8 *Will His love and mer - cy fail? Will His prom - ise not pre - vail?*
 That I am from Him es - tranged Now that His right hand has changed."
What god is there an - y - where Who can with our God com - pare?
 Fear con - vulsed the hid - den deep, Made the roar - ing bil - lows leap.
 Might - y wa - ters fled in awe, Yet Your foot - prints no man saw.



²I stretch out my hand to reach Him. Day and night my pray'rs be - seech Him;
⁵Through the night my thoughts in sad - ness Turn to for - mer days of glad - ness,
⁹*Will He not for - give trans - gres - sion But, for - get - ting His com - pas - sion,*
¹¹Yet I will re - call and pon - der All His awesome works of won - der,
¹⁴*You worked won - ders of sal - va - tion, Showed Your pow'r a - mong the na - tions.*
¹⁷Clouds poured rain, with thun - der crash - ing, And Your ar - rows kept on flash - ing.
²⁰Your own peo - ple You there guid - ed, Shep - herds for Your flock pro - vid - ed.



To my God my grief I told; I re - fuse to be con - soled.
⁶To my songs of years gone by, And I in my sor - row sigh:
Let His burn - ing wrath re - place His un - fail - ing love and grace?"
¹²Med - i - tat - ing with de - light On His deeds so great in might.
¹⁵*Your strong arm re - deemed and freed Ja - cob's sons and Jo - seph's seed.*
¹⁸With the light - ning bolts You hurled, You lit up and shook the world.
 Mo - ses, Aa - ron, by their hand Led them to the pro - mised land.