

Save Me, O God

Cont'd, Psalm 69:11-14

7. Grief like a gar - ment clothed me round, And sack-cloth was My dress,
8. A - mong my breth - ren and the Jews, I like a stran - ger stood,

While I pro - cured for And bore their vile re - While And While I pro - cured for na - ked souls A And bore their vile re - proach to bring The While I pro - cured for na - ked souls A robe of And bore their vile re - proach to bring The Gen - of tiles

na - ked souls A robe of right-eous-ness, proach to bring The Gen-tiles near to God, I pro - cured for na - ked souls bore their vile re - proach to bring A robe of right - eous-ness. robe of right - eous - ness, The Gen-tiles near to God. Gen - tiles near to God, right - eous - ness, near to God,

9. I came in sinful mortals stead,
To do My Father's will;
Yet when I cleansed My Father's house,
They scandalized My zeal.

10. My fasting and My holy groans
Were made the drunkard's song:
But God from His celestial throne,
Heard My complaining tongue.

11. He saved Me from the dreadful deep,
Nor let My soul be drowned;
He raised and fixed My sinking feet
On well-established ground.

12. 'Twas in a most accepted hour
My pray'r arose on high,
And for My sake My God shall hear
The dying sinner's cry.