

1. <sup>1</sup> Trou - blous seas my soul sur-round: Save, O God, my sink - ing soul,  
 2. <sup>4</sup> Wrong - ly set to work my woe, Hat - ers have I, more than hairs:  
 3. <sup>6</sup> *Might - y* Lord, let not my case *Blight the rest that hope on Thee:*  
 4. <sup>8</sup> To my kin a stran - ger quite, *Quite an al - ien I am grown:*  
 5. <sup>10</sup> If I weep, and weep - ing fast, If in sack - cloth sad I mourn,  
 6. <sup>13</sup> As for me to Thee I pray, LORD, in time of grace as - signed:

<sup>5</sup>  
 2 Sink - ing, where it feels no ground, In this gulf, this whirl - ing hole.  
 Force in my af - flict - ing foe Bet - t'ring still, in me im - pairs.  
*Let not Ja - cob's God de - face All his friends in blush of me.*  
*In my ver - y breth - ren's sight Most un - cared for, most un - known.*  
 11 In my teeth the first they cast, All to jest the last they turn.  
 Gra - cious God, my kind - est stay, In my aid be tru - ly kind.

<sup>9</sup>  
 Wait - ing aid, with ear - nest eye - ing, <sup>3</sup> Call - ing God with use - less cry - ing:  
 Thus to pay and lose con - strain - ed What I nev - er owed or gain - ed,  
 7 *Thine it is, Thine on - ly quar - rel Clothes me thus in shame's ap - par - el:*  
 9 *With Thy tem - ple's zeal out - eat - en, With Thy slan - ders' scourg - es beat - en,*  
 12 Now in streets with pub - lic prat - ing Pour - ing out their in - ward hat - ing:  
 14 Keep me safe from such, and mir - ed, Safe from flow - ing foes re - tir - ed:

<sup>13</sup>  
 Dim and dry in me are found Eye to see, and throat to sound.  
 5 Yet say I, "Thou, God dost know How my faults and fol - lies go."  
*Note, nor spot, nor least dis - grace, But for Thee, could taint my face.*  
*While the shot of pierc - ing spite Bent at Thee, on me doth light.*  
 Pri - vate now at ban - quets placed, Sing - ing songs of win - y taste.  
 15 Calm these waves, these wa - ters bay, Leave me not this whirl - pool's prey.