

Great God, Indulge My Humble Claim

From Psalm 63

1. Great God, in - dulse my hum - ble claim; Thou art my
 2. Thou great and good, thou just and wise, Thou art my
 3. *With heart and eyes and lift - ed hands, For Thee I*
 4. *With ear - ly feet I love t'ap - pear A - mong Thy*
 5. A - mid the wake - ful hours of night, When bu - sy
 6. I'll lift my hands, I'll raise my voice, While I have

hope, my joy, my rest; The glo - ries that com -
 Fa - ther and my God; And I am Thine by
 long, to Thee I look, As I trav - el - ers in
 saints, and seek Thy face, Oft have I seen Thy
 cares af - flict my or head, One thought of Thee gives
 breath to pray or praise; This work shall make my

pose Thy name Stand all en - gaged to make me blest.
 sac - red ties; Thy son, Thy ser - vant bought with blood.
 thir - sty lands Pant for the cool - ing wa - ter brook.
 glo - ry there, And felt the pow'r of sov - 'reign grace.
 new de - light, And adds re - fresh - ment to my bed.
 heart re - joice, And spend the rem - nant of my days.

Music: John David Brunk, 1902

Text: Isaac Watts, 1719

HAGERSTOWN

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