PSALM 141 (142): TO YOU, O LORD, WITH MY VOICE I CRY FOR HELP

Capo II

TO YOU, O LORD, WITH MY VOICE I CRY FOR HELP C&A. TO YOU, O LORD, IN MY PLEADING I ENTREAT YOU TO YOU, O LORD, I POUR OUT MY LAMENT TO YOU MY ANGUISH I UNFOLD.

I feel that my spirit faints but you know my path. Look, Lord, that on the way, look, they have laid a snare for me, look, at my right hand there is no one, no one who knows me, that every consolation flees from me for there is no one who cares for my soul. TO YOU I CRY, O LORD TO YOU I SAY, YOU ALONE ARE MY REFUGE, YOU ARE MY LOT ON THIS EARTH. MY ONLY HAPPINESS.

C. Listen, Lord, to my clamour because I am so depressed. Free me from my enemies who are stronger than me. Snatch my soul from this prison and I will give thanks to your name Then the saints will gather around me They I will rejoice for your love towards me

TO YOU, O LORD, WITH MY VOICE ... Α.

C&A. TO YOU I CRY, O LORD ...