

PSALM

77 I cry out that God may hear me

Capo 3: Em B (Em B Em) B⁷ Em B (C Am Em) B Em



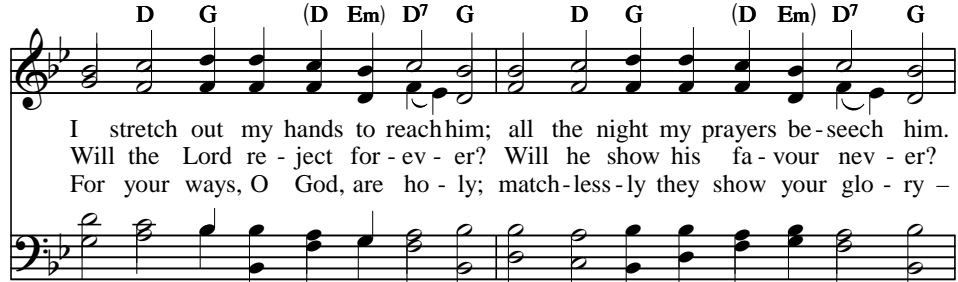
1 I cry out that God may hear me, and with help be ev - er near me.
 2 I re - mem - ber God with weep - ing; you have kept my eyes from sleep - ing.
 3 So his won - ders I re - mem - ber; years of his right hand I pon - der,

Bm C (Em D) A⁷ D (Bm Am) Em (C Am) B Em



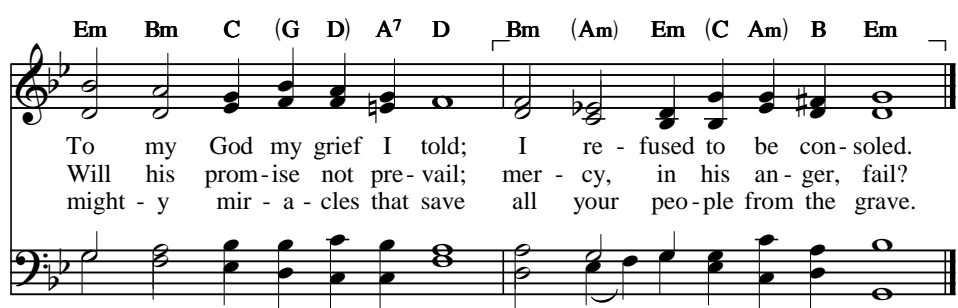
To the Lord I cry a - loud, by a weight of trou - ble bowed.
 I re - call the days of light, days when songs came in the night.
 think on his great deeds so bold - all his mir - a - cles of old.

D G (D Em) D⁷ G D G (D Em) D⁷ G



I stretch out my hands to reach him; all the night my prayers be - seech him.
 Will the Lord re - ject for - ev - er? Will he show his fa - vour nev - er?
 For your ways, O God, are ho - ly; match - less - ly they show your glo - ry -

Em Bm C (G D) A⁷ D Bm (Am) Em (C Am) B Em



To my God my grief I told; I re - fused to be con - soled.
 Will his prom - ise not pre - vail; mer - cy, in his an - ger, fail?
 might - y mir - a - cles that save all your peo - ple from the grave.

Text: Berwyn Hoyt, 2004, © RCNZ Hymnal Committee, 2004

Tune: Genevan Psalter, 1551;

harm. Henry Bruinsma, 1954, © Faith Alive Christian Resources, 1976

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REMEMBRANCE

I cry out that God may hear me

- 4 Waters lifted in convulsion for the Lord of all creation,
rain poured from the clouds on high; flashing arrows filled the sky.
Through the sea, by footprints hidden, and by whirlwind, thunder-ridden,
you led to the promised land your own flock by Moses' hand.