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I cry for mercy



I cry for mercy

- 4 I cry aloud to you, O LORD:
 "You are my hiding place in strife;
 you are the one sustaining me;
 you keep me in the land of life."
- LORD, listen to my cry for help,
 for I am in extremity.
 Save me from those who seek my life,
 because they are too strong for me.
- 6 So that I may give thanks to you, from prison's darkness set me free. The righteous then will gather round, because you've shown your love to me.