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I cry for mercy



- 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.
- 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.

Text: Sing Psalms, © Psalmody Committee, Free Church of Scotland, 2003 Tune: Henry Baker, 1862