LORD, I lift my soul to thee



Text: Psalter Hymnal, 1957 77 77 D Tune: Caradog Roberts, 1878–1935 IN MEMORIAM

LORD, I lift my soul to thee

- 4 Grace and truth shall mark the way where the LORD his own will lead, if his word they still obey and his testimonies heed. For thy name's sake hear thou me, for thy mercy, LORD, I wait; pardon mine iniquity, for my sin is very great.
- 5 He who walks in godly fear in the path of truth shall go; peace shall be his portion here, and his sons all good shall know. They that fear and love the LORD shall his faithful friendship know; he will grace to them accord, and his faithful covenant show.
- 6 Ever are my longing eyes on the LORD, whose watchful care, when my foes their plots devise, keeps my feet from every snare. Turn to me, thy grace impart, I am desolate indeed; great the troubles of my heart; save thou me, O LORD, I plead.
- 7 Look on mine afflicted state, freely all my sins forgive; mark my foes, their cruel hate; keep my soul and let me live. Shame me not; I hide in thee; truth and right preserve me still; mark thy people, LORD my God, save thou them from every ill.



Tune: Spanish melody; arr. Benjamin Carr, 1824

77 77 D SPANISH HYMN