

PSALM

142

# I cry for mercy

Capo 1: D Bm Em<sup>7</sup> A D

1 I cry for mer - cy to the LORD; to him I  
 2 Each time my spir - it faints in me, you are the  
 3 Look to my right hand and take note: there is not

lift my voice in prayer. Be - fore the LORD I  
 one who knows my way; for in the path on  
 one con - cerned for me. I have no ref - uge;

bring my plea; to him my trou - ble I de - clare.  
 which I walk a hid - den snare for me they lay.  
 no one cares for me in my ad - ver - si - ty.

- 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."
- 5 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.