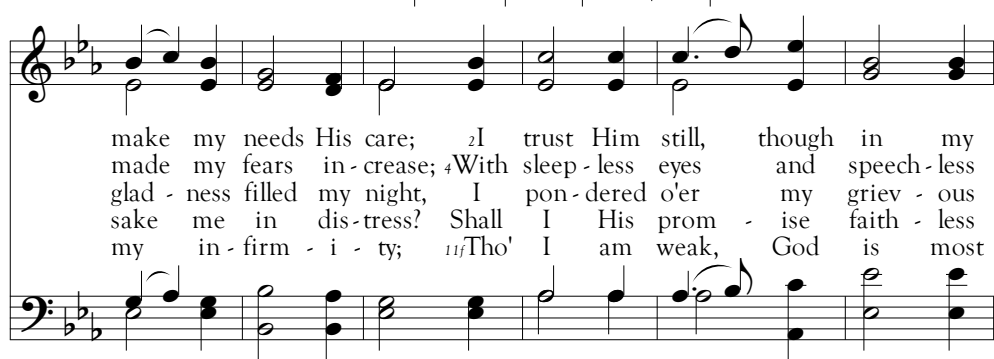


77B To God Will I Direct My Prayer

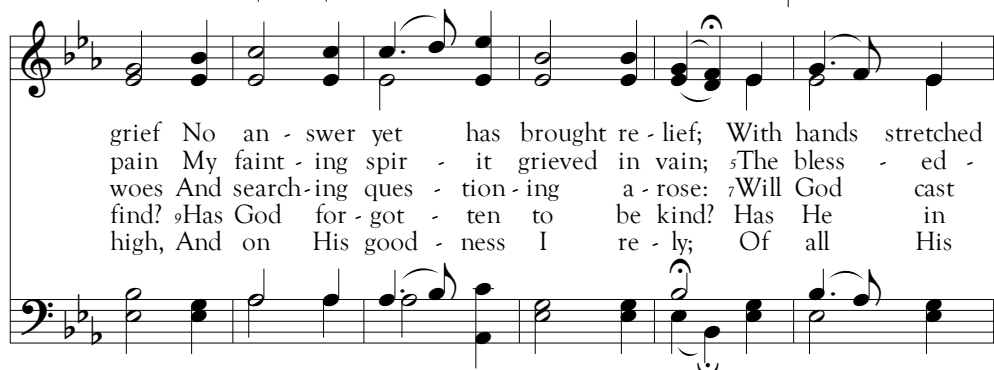
vs. 1-12



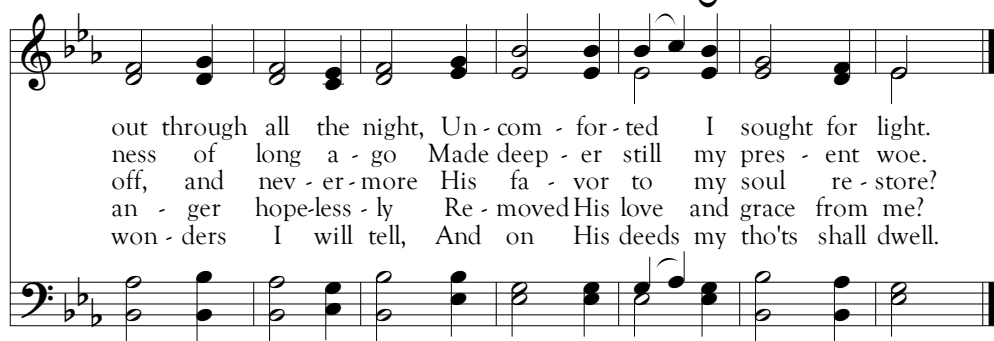
1. ¹To God will I di - rect my prayer, And He will
 2. ³The thought of God brought me no peace, But rath - er
 3. ⁶Re - call - ing days when faith was bright, When songs of
 4. ⁸I asked in fear and bit - ter - ness, Will God for -
 5. ¹⁰These doubts and fears that troub - led me Were born of



make my needs His care; ²I trust Him still, though in my
 made my fears in - crease; ⁴With sleep - less eyes and speech - less
 glad - ness filled my night, I pon - dered o'er my griev - ous
 sake me in dis - tress? Shall I His prom - ise faith - less
 my in - firm - i - ty; ¹¹Tho' I am weak, God is most



grief No an - swer yet has brought re - lief; With hands stretched
 pain My faint - ing spir - it grieved in vain; ⁵The bless - ed -
 woes And search - ing ques - tion - ing a - rose: ⁷Will God cast
 find? ⁹Has God for - got - ten to be kind? Has He in
 high, And on His good - ness I re - ly; Of all His



out through all the night, Un - com - for - ted I sought for light.
 ness of long a - go Made deep - er still my pres - ent woe.
 off, and nev - er - more His fa - vor to my soul re - store?
 an - ger hope - less - ly Re - moved His love and grace from me?
 won - ders I will tell, And on His deeds my tho'ts shall dwell.