

# 77A To God For Help Will I Repair

vs. 1-20

1. <sup>1</sup>To God for help will I re - pair, To God will  
 2. <sup>2</sup>In long con - tin - ued grief I stand And seek the  
 3. <sup>3</sup>I think of God and call to mind His good - ness,  
 4. <sup>4</sup>With sleep - less eyes and speech - less grief <sup>5</sup>I search the  
 5. My con - stant med - i - ta - tions bring My heart to

I di - rect my prayer, And sure - ly He will  
 Lord with out - stretched hand; I find no com - fort  
 yet no peace I find; I still pour out my  
 past to find re - lief, The for - mer years when  
 anx - ious ques - tion - ing: <sup>7</sup>Has God cast off, and

an - swer me, His great sal - va - tion I shall see.  
 for my soul, The clouds of dark - ness o'er me roll.  
 sad com - plaints, My bur - dened spir - it al - most faints.  
 days were bright <sup>6</sup>And songs of glad - ness cheered my night.  
 will He be <sup>8</sup>No long - er mer - ci - ful to me?

6. <sup>8</sup>Has God forgotten to be kind?  
Shall I His promise faithless find?  
<sup>9</sup>For me shall wrath henceforth replace  
His tender mercies and His grace?
7. <sup>10</sup>In weakness I was pressed with fear,  
But better hopes my spirits cheer;  
Past mercies lead me to rely  
Upon the help of God Most High.
8. <sup>11</sup><sup>f</sup>Thy deeds, O LORD, will I relate  
And on Thy wonders meditate;  
<sup>13</sup>Thy way, O God, is just and right,  
And none is like to Thee in might.
9. <sup>14</sup>Among the nations Thou hast shown  
Thy wondrous power and made it known;  
<sup>15</sup>Thou art the God that mightily  
Redeemed and set Thy people free.
10. <sup>16</sup>At sight of Thee the waters fled,  
<sup>17</sup>The quaking clouds their torrents shed,  
<sup>18</sup>The lightnings flashed, the thunder pealed,  
The trembling earth her fear revealed.
11. <sup>19</sup>Thy way, O God, was in the sea,  
But, though Thy paths mysterious be,  
<sup>20</sup>Thy people Thou did safely keep  
As shepherds lead their helpless sheep.