## An Outpouring of Sorrow



Thou hast brought me down to darkness,
 'Neath Thy wrath I am oppressed;
 All the billows of affliction

Overwhelm my soul distressed.

Thou hast made my friends despise me,

Bound, and helpless in my bondage, Pining in my bitter woe.

And companionless I go,

3 Unto Thee with hands uplifted
Daily I direct my cry;
Hear, O Lord, my supplication,
Hear and save me e'er I die.
Wilt Thou wait to show Thy wonders
And Thy mercy to the dead?
Let me live to tell Thy praises,
By Thy loving-kindness led.

## An Outpouring of Sorrow

- 4 Still, O Lord, renewed each morning
  Unto Thee my prayer shall be;
  Cast me not away forever,
  Let me now Thy favor see.
  All my life is spent in sorrow,
  Grief and terror always nigh,
  Waves of wrath have surged about me;
  Show Thy mercy e'er I die.
- 5 Friend and lover are departed,
  Dark and lonely is my way;
  Lord, be Thou my friend and helper,
  Still to Thee, O Lord, I pray.
  Lord, the God of my salvation,
  Day and night I cry to Thee;
  Let my prayer now find acceptance,
  In Thy mercy answer me.

## 241 The Mercies and Faithfulness of God



- 2 I sing of mercies that endure, Forever builded firm and sure, Of faithfulness that never dies, Established changeless in the skies.
- 3 Behold God's truth and grace displayed,
  For He has faithful covenant made,
  And He has sworn that David's son
  Shall ever sit upon his throne.
- 4 The heavens shall join in glad accord To praise Thy wondrous works, O Lord; Thy faithfulness shall praise command Where holy ones assembled stand.
- 5 Who in the heavenly dwellings fair Can with the Lord Himself compare? Or who among the mighty shares The likeness that Jehovah bears?

- 6 With fear and reverence at His feet God's holy ones in council meet; Yea, more than all about His throne Must He be feared, and He alone.
- 7 O Thou Jehovah, God of Hosts, What mighty one Thy likeness boasts? In all Thy works and vast designs Thy faithfulness forever shines.
- 8 The swelling sea obeys Thy will, Its angry waves Thy voice can still; Thy mighty enemies are slain, Thy foes resist Thy power in vain.
- 9 The heavens and earth, by right divine, The world and all therein, are Thine; The whole creation's wondrous frame Proclaims its Maker's glorious Name,