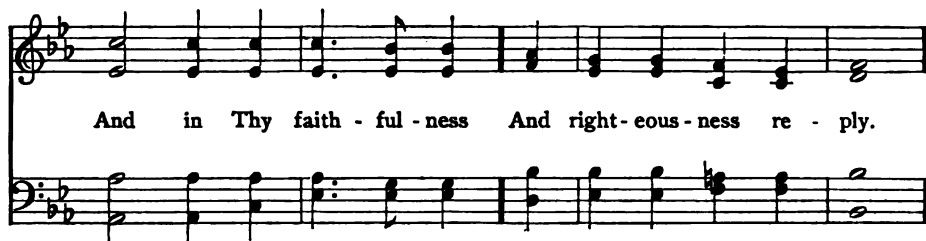
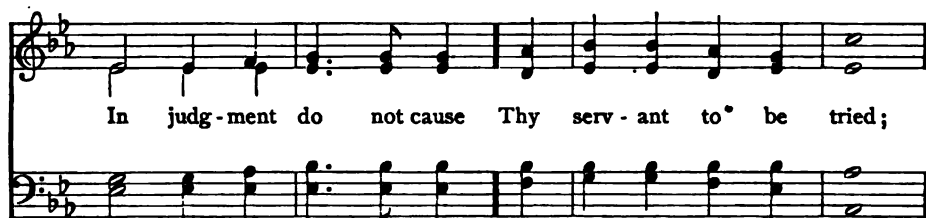




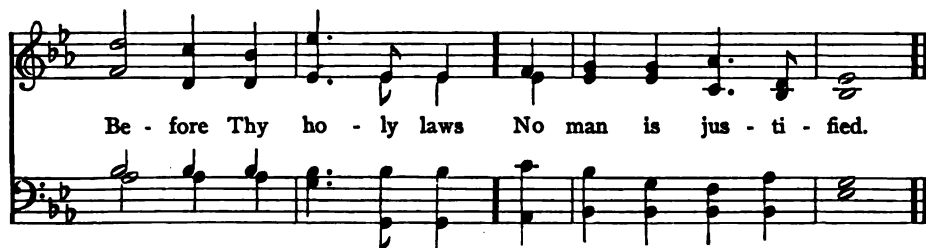
Lord, hear me in dis - tress, Re - gard my sup - pliant cry,



And in Thy faith - ful - ness And right - eous - ness re - ply.



In judg - ment do not cause Thy serv - ant to be tried;



Be - fore Thy ho - ly laws No man is jus - ti - fied.

2 The enemy has sought  
 My soul in dust to tread;  
 To darkness I am brought,  
 Forgotten as the dead.  
 My spirit, crushed with grief,  
 Is sad and overborne;  
 My heart finds no relief,  
 But desolate I mourn.

3 Recalling former days  
 And all Thy wondrous deeds,  
 The memory of Thy ways  
 To hope and comfort leads.  
 To Thee I stretch my hands,  
 Let me not plead in vain;  
 I wait as weary lands  
 Wait for refreshing rain.

## Contrite Trust

- 4 My failing spirit see,  
O Lord, to me make haste;  
Hide not Thy face from me,  
Lest bitter death I taste.  
O let the morn return,  
Let mercy light my day;  
For Thee in faith I yearn,  
O guide me in the way.
- 5 Lord, save me from my foe,  
To Thee for help I flee;  
Teach me Thy way to know,  
I have no God but Thee.  
By Thy good Spirit led  
From trouble and distress,  
My erring feet shall tread  
The path of uprightness.
- 6 O Lord, for Thy Name's sake  
Revive my fainting heart;  
My soul from trouble take,  
For just and true Thou art.  
Remove my enemy,  
My cruel foe reward;  
In mercy rescue me  
Who am Thy servant, Lord.

### SECOND TUNE

BRADBURY

Anonymous



1 Lord, hear me in dis - tress, Re - gard my sup - pliant cry,

And in Thy faith - ful - ness And right - eous - ness re - ply.