

120B I Cried To God In My Distress

vs. 1-7

1. ¹I cried to God in my dis - tress,
 2. ³What woe for false - hood can a - tone,
 3. ⁵A - las for me, whose lot is cast
 4. ⁷In thought and act I am for peace,

And by the LORD my prayer was heard;
 Or pun - ish the de - ceit - ful tongue,
 With those who find their joy in strife!
 Peace I pur - sue and ev - er seek;

²O save me, LORD, from ly - ing lips
⁴The tongue whose speech con - sumes like fire,
⁶With those who hate the paths of peace
 But those who a - bout me are for strife,

And from the false, de - ceit - ful word.
 Whose words like dead - ly shafts are flung?
 I long have dwelt and spent my life.
 Though I in love and kind - ness speak.