

# 119K My Soul For Thy Salvation Faints

vs. 81-88 Kaph

1. <sup>81</sup>My soul for Thy sal - va - tion faints,  
 2. <sup>83</sup>I'm like a wine - skin dried in smoke,  
 3. <sup>85</sup>The proud have dug deep pits for me,  
 4. <sup>87</sup>Al - most con - sumed, yet from Thy law

But still I hope in Thee;  
 But I Thy law still know;  
 And done un - right eous - ly;  
 I have not turned a - way;

<sup>82</sup>Mine eyes, they fail for Thy Word, Lord,  
<sup>84</sup>Thy serv - ant's days are few, O Lord;  
<sup>86</sup>O Thou, Whose law is just and true,  
<sup>88</sup>In lov - ing - kind - ness give me strength,

When wilt Thou com - fort me?  
 When wilt Thou judge my foe?  
 Help and de - liv - er me.  
 That I may still o - bey.