

# 69B Save Me, O God, Because The Floods

vs. 1-12

1. <sup>1</sup>Save me, O God, be - cause the floods Come  
 2. <sup>3</sup>My con - stant call - ing wea - ries me, My  
 3. <sup>4</sup>The foes who hate me un - pro - voked Are  
 4. <sup>5</sup>O God, my fol - ly and my sin Thy

in up - on my soul; <sup>2</sup>I sink in depths where  
 throat is parched and dried; My eyes grow dim while  
 strong and still in - crease, Tho' to dis - arm their  
 ho - ly eye can see; <sup>6</sup>Yet save from shame, LORD

none can stand, Deep wa - ters o'er me roll.  
 for my God Still wait - ing I a - bide.  
 en - mi - ty My right I yield for peace.  
 God of Hosts, Thy saints that wait on Thee.

5. <sup>6</sup>Forbid, O God, our covenant God,  
 That those who seek Thy face  
 Should see Thy servant put to shame  
 And share in my disgrace.

6. <sup>7</sup>It is for Thee I am reproached  
 For Thee I suffer shame,  
<sup>8</sup>Until my brethren know me not,  
 And hated is my name.

7. <sup>9</sup>It is my zeal for Thy abode  
 That has consumed my life;  
 Reproached by those reproaching Thee,  
 I suffer in the strife

8. <sup>10</sup>I wept, with fasting bowed my soul,  
 Yet that was made my shame;  
<sup>11</sup>When I in sackcloth clothed myself,  
 Their byword I became.

9. <sup>12</sup>The men who sit within the gate  
 With slander do me wrong  
 And they who linger at their cups  
 Make me their jest and song