

## 272

## Affliction and Appeal

PSALM 102 L. M.

ORIEL

William B. Bradbury

1 Lord, hear my prayer, and let my cry Have read - y ac - cess un - to Thee;

When in dis - tress to Thee I fly, O hide not Thou Thy face from me.

2 Attend, O Lord, to my desire,  
O haste to answer when I pray,  
For grief consumes my strength like  
fire,  
My days as smoke pass swift away.

3 My heart is withered like the grass,  
And I forget my daily bread;  
In lonely grief my days I pass  
And sad my thoughts upon my  
bed.

4 My foes reproach me all the day,  
My drink is tears, my bread is grief,  
For in Thy wrath I pine away,  
My days are like a fading leaf.

## 273

## The Deliverance of Zion

PSALM 102 L. M.

SELENA

Isaac B. Woodbury

1 Thou, O Je - ho - vah, shalt en - dure, Thy throne for - ev - er is the same;

And to all gen - er - a - tions sure Shall be Thy great me - mo - rial Name.

[Stanzas 5-11]

2 The time for Zion's help is near,  
The time appointed in Thy love;  
O let Thy gracious aid appear,  
Look Thou in mercy from above.

3 O Lord, regard the prayer of those  
Who love the walls of Zion well,  
Whose hearts are heavy for her woes,  
Who sad amid her ruins dwell.

## The Deliverance of Zion

- 4 Thy power and glory shall appear,  
And Zion's walls shall be restored;  
Then all the kings of earth shall fear  
And heathen nations serve the Lord.
- 5 The Lord has heard and answered prayer  
And saved His people in distress;  
This to the coming age declare,  
That they His holy Name may bless.
- 6 The Lord, exalted on His throne,  
Looked down from heaven with pitying eye  
To still the lowly captive's moan  
And save His people doomed to die.
- 7 All men in Zion shall declare  
His gracious Name with one accord,  
When kings and nations gather there  
To serve and worship God the Lord.

274

## Mortality and Immortality

PSALM 102 L. M.

LOUVAN

Virgil C. Taylor

1 Be - fore my jour - ney is com - plete My vig - or fails, my years de - cline;

My God, O spare me, I en - treat; The days of life are whol - ly Thine.

[Stanzas 12-15]

- 2 O cut not short my life's brief day,  
O Thou Whose years eternal run,  
Thou Who didst earth's foundations lay,  
Creator of the stars and sun.
- 3 The earth and heavens shall pass away,  
Like vesture worn and laid aside,  
But changeless Thou shalt live for aye,  
Thy years forever shall abide.
- 4 Thy servants' children shall remain  
For evermore before Thy face;  
Enduring honor they shall gain,  
Established ever in Thy grace.