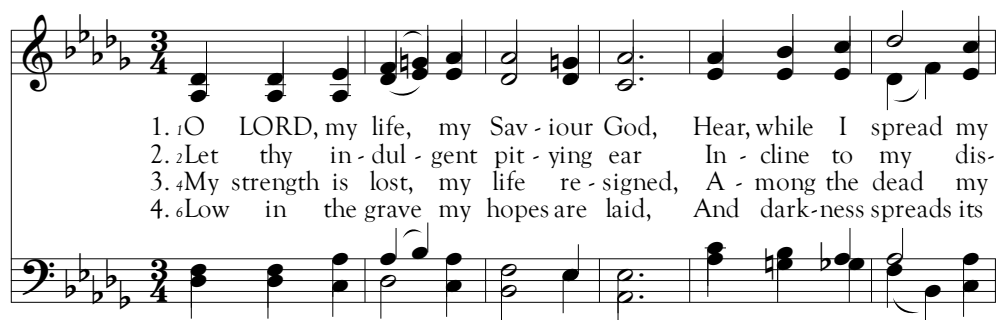
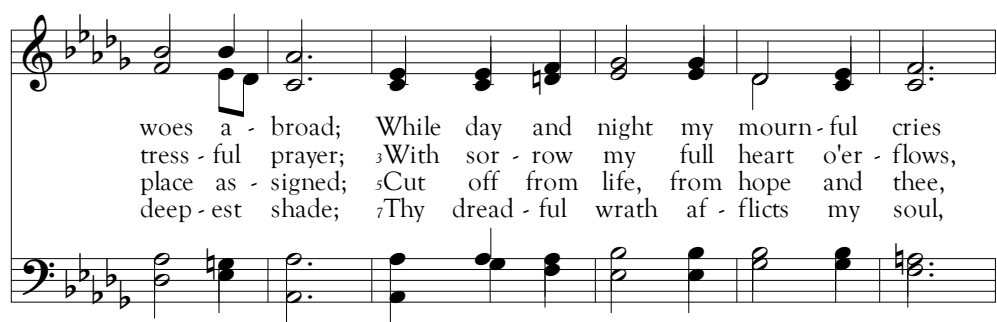


88B O LORD, My Life, My Saviour God

vs. 1-18



1. ¹O LORD, my life, my Sav - iour God, Hear, while I spread my
 2. ²Let thy in - dul - gent pit - ying ear In - cline to my dis -
 3. ⁴My strength is lost, my life re - signed, A - mong the dead my
 4. ⁶Low in the grave my hopes are laid, And dark - ness spreads its



woes a - broad; While day and night my mourn - ful cries
 tress - ful prayer; ³With sor - row my full heart o'er - flows,
 place as - signed; ⁵Cut off from life, from hope and thee,
 deep - est shade; ⁷Thy dread - ful wrath af - flicts my soul,



Be - fore thy throne in - cess - ant rise.
 And o'er me soon the grave will close.
 Scarce are the slain more lost than me.
 Like whelm - ing waves thy ter - rors roll.

5. ⁸Far from these wretched eyes removed,
 Are all the friends whom once I loved;
 They fly my sorrows, while I moan,
 Confined, unpitied, and alone.

6. ⁹In vain to ease my hopeless woe,
 The streaming tears incessant flow;
 To thee, O LORD, I breathe my cries,
 And stretch my hands and lift my eyes.

7. ¹⁰Wilt thou from dust thy wonders raise?
 And shall the dead awake to praise?
¹¹Thy kindness shall the grave record?
 Or life destroy'd adore thy word?

8. ¹²Where ne'er one cheering ray of light
 Breaks thro' the deep, the solid night,
 Shall thy almighty pow'r be known?
 Thy truth, shall dark oblivion own?

9. ¹³Yet still to thee my cries ascend;
My earnest cries, O LORD, attend;
My nightly groans, my morning prayer,
Shall seek thee still with restless care.
10. ¹⁴Why, LORD, wilt thou reject my soul?
Thy smile can all my cares control;
Why wilt thou hide thy blissful face,
While I in vain implore thy grace?
11. ¹⁵Afflicted long have I complained,
And long a dying life sustained;
Expressless pain thy frowns impart,
Distracting horrors wound my heart.
12. ¹⁶Thy fierce displeasure who can bear?
'Tis death arrayed in black despair;
¹⁷Like swelling floods thy terrors rise,
O'erwhelm my heart, and comfort dies.
13. ¹⁸My dearest friends who shared my heart,
Far from those mournful scenes depart;
While o'er my solitary head
Dark shades and dismal silence spread.