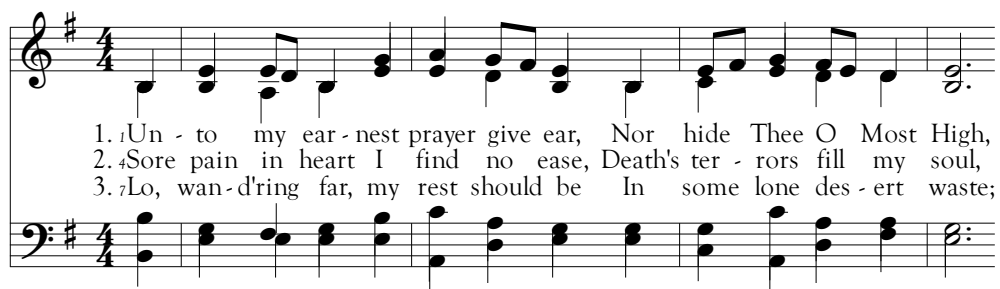
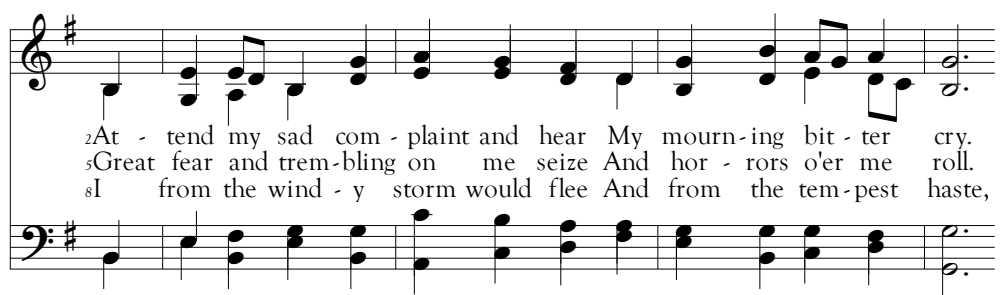


55B Unto My Earnest Prayer Give Ear

vs. 1-9, 12-17, 21, 23



1. ¹Un - to my ear - nest prayer give ear, Nor hide Thee O Most High,
 2. ⁴Sore pain in heart I find no ease, Death's ter - rors fill my soul,
 3. ⁷Lo, wan - d'ring far, my rest should be In some lone des - ert waste;



²At - tend my sad com - plaint and hear My mourn - ing bit - ter cry.
⁵Great fear and trem - bling on me seize And hor - rors o'er me roll.
⁸I from the wind - y storm would flee And from the tem - pest haste,



³Be - cause of sin - ful men I weep, And per - se - cut - ing foes;
⁶O had I wings, I sigh and say, Like some swift dove to roam,
⁹De - stroyed, O Lord, O let them be; Di - vide con - fuse their tongue;



Who wick - ed - ness up - on me heap, In wrath op - pos - ing me.
 Then would I has - ten far a - way, And find a peace - ful home.
 For in the cit - y, lo, I see Great strife and grievous wrong.

4. ¹²Twas not a foe who did deride,
For that I could endure;
No hater thus who rose in pride,
Else would I hide secure.
¹³But you it was, my friend and guide;
We did as equals meet;
¹⁴We walked to God's house side by side,
And counsel blended sweet.

5. ¹⁵Let death seize them, and to the tomb,
Alive they shall go down;
For wickedness is in their home;
Among them sin abounds.
¹⁶But as for me, I'll call on God;
The LORD will safety give:
¹⁷He'll hear me when I cry aloud,
At morning, noon, and night.

6. ²¹His speech more smooth than butter was,
Yet in his heart was war;
More soft than oil his words appear;
Yet sharp as swords were they,
²³But Lord Thou wilt in judgment sit,
And bring them down to woe;
And in the deep and darksome pit,
In ruin lay them low.