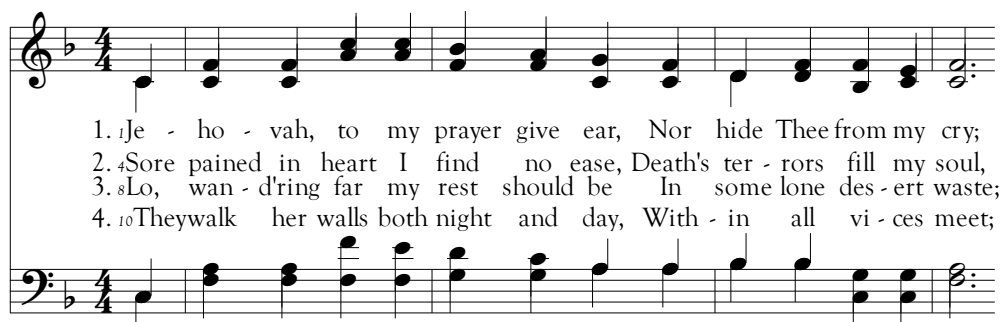
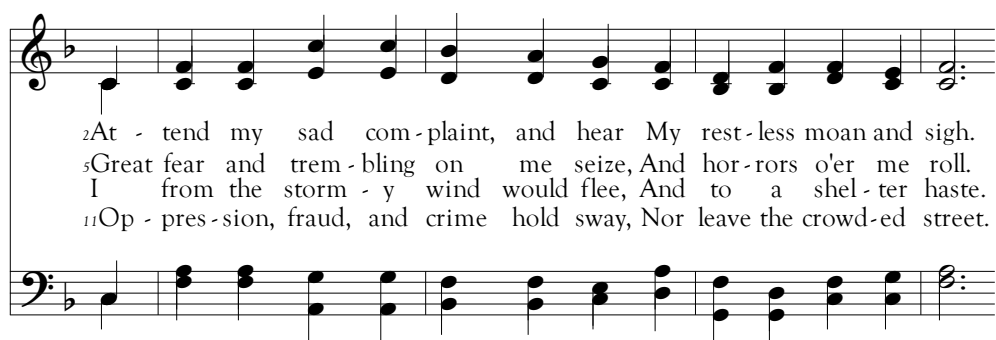


# 55A Jehovah, To My Prayer Give Ear

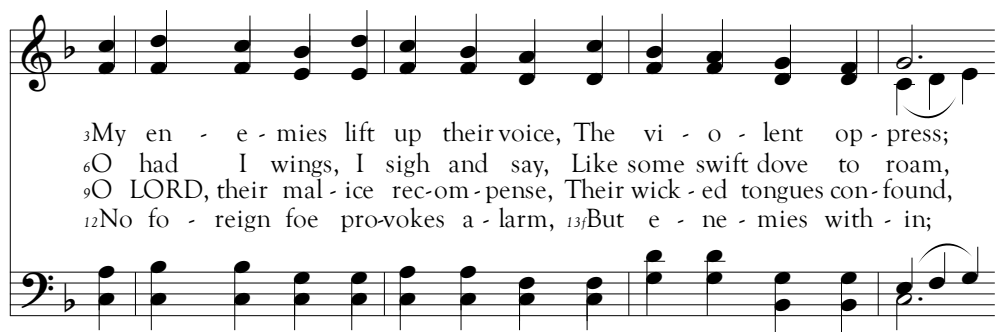
vs. 1-23



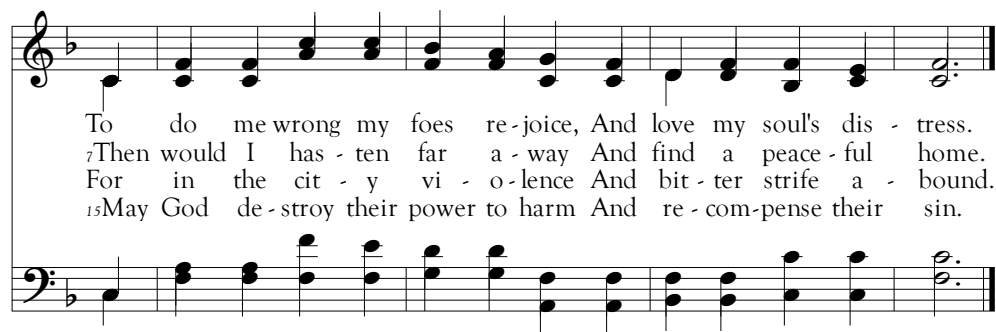
1. Je - ho - vah, to my prayer give ear, Nor hide Thee from my cry;  
 2. Sore pained in heart I find no ease, Death's ter - rors fill my soul,  
 3. Lo, wan - d'ring far my rest should be In some lone des - ert waste;  
 4. They walk her walls both night and day, With - in all vi - ces meet;



2. At - tend my sad com - plaint, and hear My rest - less moan and sigh.  
 5. Great fear and trem - bling on me seize, And hor - rors o'er me roll.  
 I from the storm - y wind would flee, And to a shel - ter haste.  
 11. Op - pres - sion, fraud, and crime hold sway, Nor leave the crowd - ed street.



3. My en - e - mies lift up their voice, The vi - o - lent op - press;  
 6. O had I wings, I sigh and say, Like some swift dove to roam,  
 9. O LORD, their mal - ice rec - om - pense, Their wick - ed tongues con - found,  
 12. No fo - reign foe pro - vokes a - harm, 13. But e - ne - mies with - in;



To do me wrong my foes re - joice, And love my soul's dis - tress.  
 7. Then would I has - ten far a - way And find a peace - ful home.  
 For in the cit - y vi - o - lence And bit - ter strife a - bound.  
 15. May God de - stroy their power to harm And re - com - pense their sin.

5. <sup>16</sup>On God alone my soul relies,  
And He will soon relieve;  
<sup>17</sup>The Lord will hear my plaintive cries  
At morning, noon, and eve.  
<sup>18</sup>He has redeemed my soul in peace,  
From conflict set me free;  
My many foes are made to cease,  
And strive no more with me.
6. <sup>19</sup>The living God in righteousness  
Will recompense with shame  
The men who, hardened by success,  
Forget to fear His Name.  
<sup>20</sup>All treach'rous friends who overreach  
And break their plighted troth,  
<sup>21</sup>Who hide their hate with honeyed speech  
With such the Lord is wroth.
7. <sup>22</sup>Upon the LORD your burden cast,  
To Him bring all thy care;  
He will sustain and hold you fast,  
And give you strength to bear.  
God will not let His saints be moved;  
Protected, they shall see  
<sup>23</sup>Their foes cut off and sin reprov'd;  
O God, I trust in Thee.