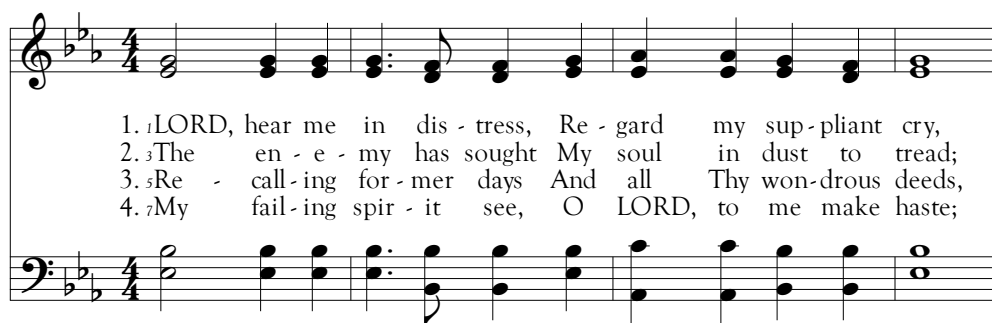


143A LORD, Hear Me In Distress

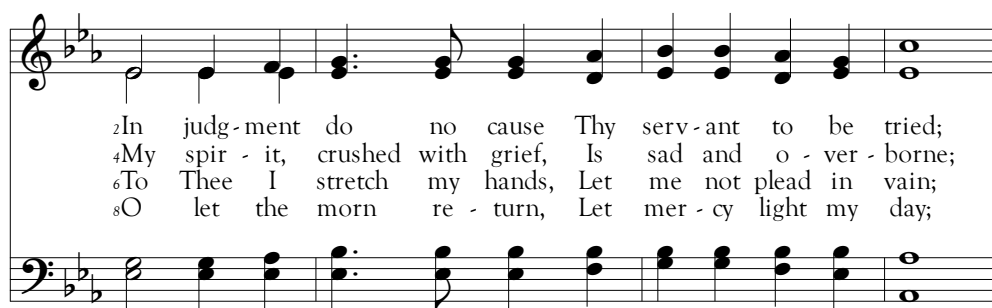
vs. 1-12



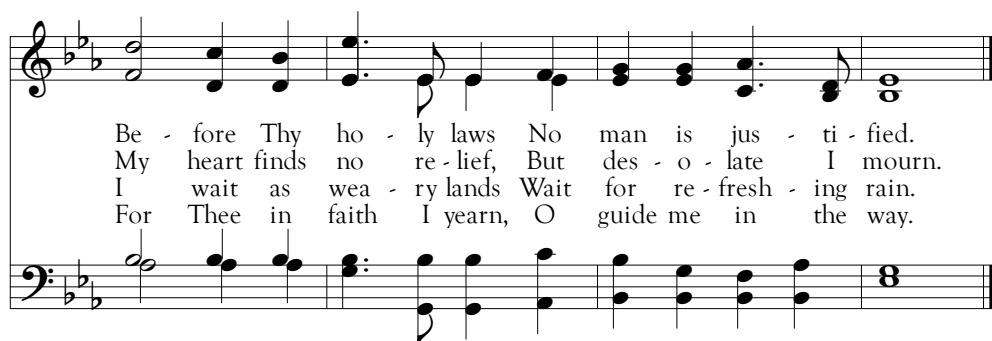
1. LORD, hear me in dis - tress, Re - gard my sup - pliant cry,
 2. The en - e - my has sought My soul in dust to tread;
 3. Re - call - ing for - mer days And all Thy won - drous deeds,
 4. My fail - ing spir - it see, O LORD, to me make haste;



And in Thy faith - ful - ness And right - eous - ness re - ply.
 To dark - ness I am brought, For - got - ten as the dead.
 The mem - 'ry of Thy ways To hope and com - fort leads.
 Hide not Thy face from me, Lest bit - ter death I taste.



2 In judg - ment do no cause Thy serv - ant to be tried;
 4 My spir - it, crushed with grief, Is sad and o - ver - borne;
 6 To Thee I stretch my hands, Let me not plead in vain;
 8 O let the morn re - turn, Let mer - cy light my day;



Be - fore Thy ho - ly laws No man is jus - ti - fied.
 My heart finds no re - lief, But des - o - late I mourn.
 I wait as wea - ry lands Wait for re - fresh - ing rain.
 For Thee in faith I yearn, O guide me in the way.

5. 9LORD, save me from my foe,
To Thee for help I flee;
¹⁰Teach me Thy way to know,
I have no God but Thee.
By Thy good Spirit led
From trouble and distress,
My erring feet shall tread
The path of uprightness.

6. ¹¹O LORD, for Thy Name's sake
Revive my fainting heart;
My soul from trouble take,
For just and true Thou art.
¹²Remove my enemy,
My cruel foe reward;
In mercy rescue me
Who am Thy servant, Lord.