

142B To Thee, O LORD, I Humbly Cry

vs. 1-7

1. To Thee, O LORD, I humbly cry,
 2. Thou knowest, Lord, my deep distress,
 3. My prayer is unto Thee, O LORD,
 4. Be Thou my Savior, O my Lord,
 5. Around me shall the righteous throng,

To Thee my supplication make,
 The lonely path, the hidden snare,
 No refuge but in Thee I know,
 For I am weak and foes are strong;
 And crowned with joy Thy saints shall be,

2 To Thee I bring my sad complaint,
 4 How refuge fail eth, friends for sake,
 No portion but in Thee I find;
 7 My cap tive soul from prison bring,
 Their hearts made glad be cause the Lord.

To Thee my bitter grief I take.
 And no man for my soul doth care.
 LORD, in my need Thy mercy show.
 And glad shall be my thank ful song.
 In richest grace hath dealt with me.