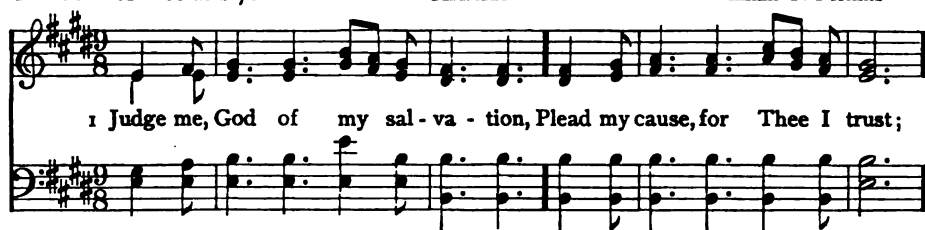


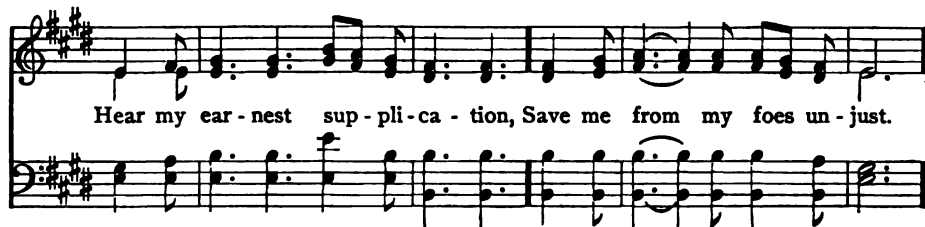
PSALM 43 8s and 7s

AMARA

William O. Perkins

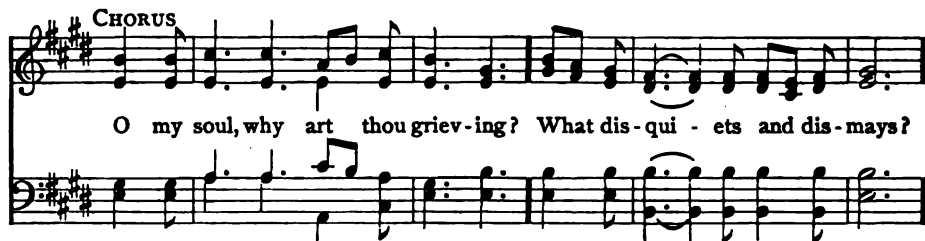


1 Judge me, God of my sal - va - tion, Plead my cause, for Thee I trust;

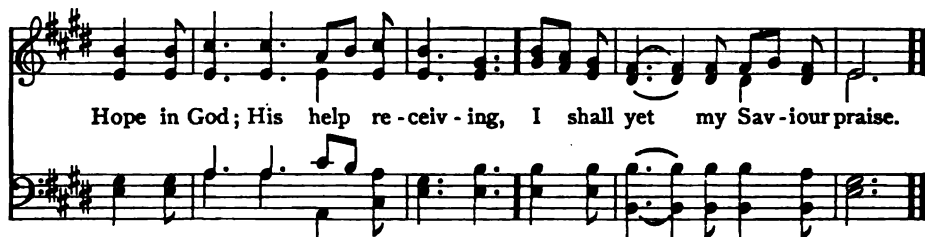


Hear my ear - nest sup - pli - ca - tion, Save me from my foes un - just.

CHORUS



O my soul, why art thou griev - ing? What dis - qui - ets and dis - may's?



Hope in God; His help re - ceiv - ing, I shall yet my Sav - iour praise.

- 2 On Thy strength alone relying,  
Why am I cast off by Thee,  
In my helpless sorrow sighing,  
While the foe oppresses me?
- 3 Light and truth, my way attending,  
Send Thou forth to be my guide,  
Till Thy holy mount ascending,  
I within Thy house abide.
- 4 At Thy sacred altar bending,  
God, my God, my boundless joy,  
Harp and voice, in worship blending,  
For Thy praise will I employ.