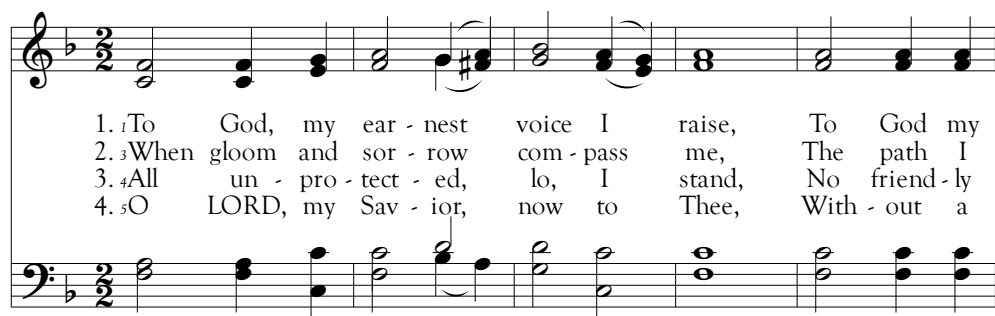


# 142A To God, My Earnest Voice I Raise

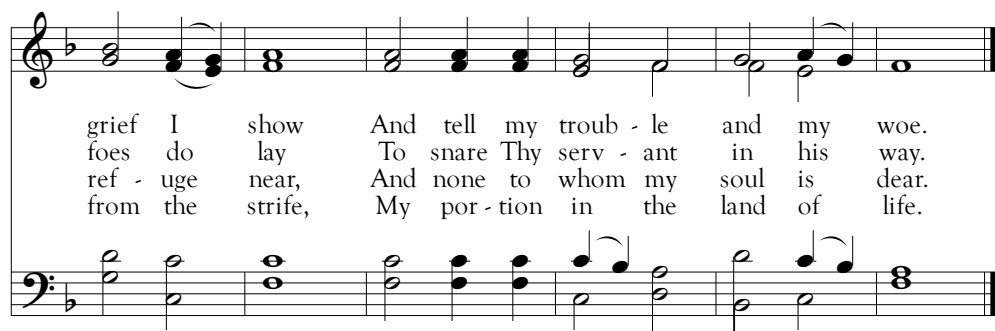
vs. 1-7



1. <sup>1</sup>To God, my ear - nest voice I raise, To God my  
 2. <sup>3</sup>When gloom and sor - row com - pass me, The path I  
 3. <sup>4</sup>All un - pro - tect - ed, lo, I stand, No friend - ly  
 4. <sup>5</sup>O LORD, my Sav - ior, now to Thee, With - out a



voice im - plor - ing prays; <sup>2</sup>Be - fore His face my  
 take is known to Thee, And all the toils that  
 guard - ian at my hand, No place of flight or  
 hope be - sides, I flee, To Thee, my shel - ter



grief I show And tell my troub - le and my woe.  
 foes do lay To snare Thy serv - ant in his way.  
 ref - uge near, And none to whom my soul is dear.  
 from the strife, My por - tion in the land of life.

5. <sup>6</sup>Be Thou my help when troubles throng,  
 For I am weak and foes are strong;  
<sup>7</sup>My captive soul from prison bring,  
 And thankful praises I will sing.

6. <sup>7</sup>The righteous then shall gather round  
 To share the blessing I have found,  
 Their hearts made glad because they see  
 How richly God has dealt with me.